

# Thugs About

Trick Daddy

Good god, a ha ha  
Yo Trick I think we done did it again man (of course, of course)  
Miami's finest, T Double D (haha haha)  
Y'all know who we be

I wanna be your homie, your homie, love, and friend  
I wanna be your boy that you holla at night on the weekends (ooh baby)  
I wanna be the 'G' that your girlfriends brag about, that's what talkin' bout  
Ohhh girl come and let me show you what a thug's about

I ain't the type of nigga, who get a little bit of cheddar  
And start hanging on the beach and think he better than the next nigga (next nigga)  
Though I'll prolly go to Bay Harbor about Gucci, Louis, or Prada  
For my wife son or daughter, yeah (wife, son, or daughter)  
They gon talk about us, you should expect that  
Look at them bitches, they broke, they can't afford this  
They still livin' with they momma and they wonder why niggaz fuck em'  
And won't do nothin' for 'em  
Pump ya brakes lil' mama, some are down to bitch  
Stay out my face if you ain't got shit good to say  
And my wife don't like ya (don't like ya)  
Matter of fact when she see ya, she might wanna fight ya  
Ho, I tried to keep it real witcha' (keep it real witcha)  
But by ya runnin' ya mouth and takin' pills, I can't deal with ya  
Bitch you got real issues (real issues) and I'm a real nigga  
Deal wit' 'em and I wanna chill witcha

Now you ain't neva had a stunna  
You ain't neva had a gunna  
You ain't neva had a dirty ass gangsta motherfucker  
Now you glad you did  
First you was scared  
Poppin champagne bottles, go on take a swig  
You see this life I live is for the real and not the fake  
So when we walk the streets girl I'll make ya feel safe (huh)  
I know you lovin how I'm thuggin all dayyy  
Your momma hate me but she thank me when the rent payyyed  
Say my name and watch how ya friends act  
I got a brother and a cousin they can get at  
First you was shuddered wit niggaz that get in trouble  
Then I got you in the cover no other did it so betta  
Tropical colors on ya dresses impresses me  
I ain't worryin' about yo 'exes' come flex with me  
YEEE!! Girl what's goood  
You lookin' for love and now you found it in the hooood

You see the problem is  
You accept too many promises (too many promises)  
And you subject yourself, where you can't help yourself  
But I'm here to help (I'm here to help), so tell the busta to step  
And baby have no fear cuz "Thug Life" is here  
And I got a remedy for you to get replenished in  
But hot showers, clean towels, and a double hennessey  
And I hope you got plenty energy  
Cuz' when K-9 these felines, shit gets finicky (whoa, haha)

Anyways, I got plenty ways, to make ya stay  
But Im'a keep it straight, it's better that way  
I'm better gettin' wetter that way  
And I'm bigger than ya last, and we gon' need "Magnum"  
In fact I'm ready right now (right now)  
We can get butt naked and I'll hit it right now (right now)  
But we homies, so let's stay homies (stay homie)  
Conversation only  
Okay homie (okay homie)