

# Thuggin

Wiz Khalifa

I hear these niggas just rappin'  
I'm jewelry diamond, I'm ganged out  
My niggas don't be no talkin'  
Y'all niggas giving them names out  
I'm Taylor Gang and you know it  
Get it back fast so I blow it  
Light frames on so I'm focused  
Will in that hardtop and I'm loaded  
Yeah them diamonds dancing, no disco  
Chicken ordered, no crisco  
My nigga David Blaine your chick  
Disappear like, "Where did my bitch go?"  
Them cars out in my gang too  
Don't Tony Hawk and I skate through  
If you bugged out they gon' spray you  
One to the temple, won't say who  
We caked up and them cars cost  
That wine great and that weed's strong  
You can tell the people what the fuck you want  
But you ain't on the type of shit that we on  
And that's word to that seventh letter  
Gang shit, bang bitch, nobody do it better

All we doing is ballin'  
Going hard trying to win that game  
All we doing is stackin'  
Early morning, we gettin' that change  
All we doing is hustlin'  
On the job you lookin' lame  
All we doing is thuggin'  
You one of us then you doing the same

All we doin' is stuntin'  
Paid the cars now I'm doin' my thing  
Push to start my button  
95 when I'm in that lane  
Kush to roll by the onion  
Smokin' ounces up to my brain  
Young nigga just thuggin'  
2Pac all eyes on me  
My car collection is crazy  
Kush connection is Manny  
Watch collection is classic  
Want me there then you pay me  
All my niggas get ratchet  
Engine fast so don't race me  
Money stretched like gymnastics  
Fuck it, paper or plastic  
Niggas talkin' that money  
Come to find out they actin'  
Niggas talk like they gangsters  
They ain't 'bout no action  
If I'm up in your club  
Believe I got that sack in  
My niggas all packed in  
That money we stackin'

All I know is win  
Rolling papers and gin  
Poppin' out of two-doors  
Windows 5 percent  
They know what it is  
When a nigga ride by ya  
Brought ya niggas all with me  
Man they might fire  
Smoking on that fire  
Through my supplier  
Probably got it for some medical  
Still blowin' on medical  
Nigga see you stuntin' lookin' at you on some hatin' shit  
I just roll up on him like I would on some player shit  
Man around the way, I call it that mayor shit  
Nigga know who my gang be, bands up, turn crazy  
Bands is on me, she dancin' on me  
My hammer showin', no niggas drawin'  
Fans is on me eatin' shrimp and lobsters  
Roll with nothing but them monsters