

Thunder Man

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Aw shit

Here we go again, here they go again

Talkin' shit about a real man, let me ask you this:

How many of you little niggas got your own shit

Bitch, me and all my niggas got our own damn crib

Bitch, me and all my folk record our own damn shit

In-house studio, flexed out for your bitch

When she walk through the door all she do is compliment

Bitch I'm finna smoke a blunt so I don't wanna say shit

Don't bother me I'll break your ass if you take my tip

Here's a tip: if you stuck get the fuck up out of here

I ain't playin' with no stupid nigga, I aim anywhere

Lock and load on his fuckin' soul, turn that bitch cold

Let it shatter like the ice do when it hits the floor

Bitch I'm trynna see wassup my whole squad on the boat

Bitch, say the wrong shit we make your stupid ass float

I ain't never been a bitch, ask all my old hoes

Nigga ask yours too, hah, he ain't even know

Yuh yuh, she came through and dropped her panties on my floor

Yuh yuh, she licked me up RIGHT before she LEFT with you

Yuh yuh, this is bitch and I don't give no fuck fool

I let these hoes do what the fuck they want to

Cause these hoes gon' do what the fuck they want to

East memphis where I'm at, don't matter where I move

Tell a ho stay home cause the cash comin through

Niggas ask me where my lyrics at, who the fuck is you

Bitch, fuck that rapping shit I'm only here to tell the truth

And these niggas don't listen til I say it in the booth

All these rappers lookin spooked, bitch why you scared fool

Is it cause I'm off the chain I dominate my whole lane

Play with me I'll throw a bomb and destroy your whole game

Tundra boy, thunder man, just a few of my names

Bitch I claim a new one everytime I climb the rank

You bitch