

Thug Life Again

Young Jeezy

Yeah
Yeah, it's a beautiful thing, nigga
Yeah
I ain't doing no mother fuckin complaining, though
That's on God, nigga
Yeah
Yeah, my life
Yeah
Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Welcome to the life of a go getter
5'8 but I hustle like four niggas
I don't do a lot of talking, I just show niggas
Last thing I'm gonna be is a poor nigga

Nine piece and a biscuit, that's a light bite
Wooden Cartier frames, then your life right
Yeah, fuck what you heard, never giving up
Yeah, Rocky Balboa, you ain't getting up

You niggas done play with the wrong motherfucker
Yea, a grown motherfucker
That's on my momma, I'm in a zone
Every brick, every deal, every property, every book, every song
Nigga I did that on my own

See I went against my gut when I trusted that nigga
Wanna apologize to me, I was wrong
Fucking with my legacy, nigga, you know my pedigree
Nigga that's how Manny did Tony, so it's on

So much thug to show you
So much thug to show you

Love the way you activate your hips and push your ass out
Got a nigga wantin' it so bad I'm 'bout to pass out
Wanna dig you and I can't even lie about it
Baby, just alleviate your clothes, time to fly up out it

Catch you at a club, oh, shit you got me fiendin'
Body talkin' shit to me but I can't comprehend the meaning
Now if you wanna roll with me, then here's your chance
Doin' eighty on the freeway, police, catch me if you can

Forgive me, I'm a rider, still, I'm just a simple man
All I want is money, fuck the fame, I'm a simple man
Mr. International, player with the passport
Just like Aladdin, bitch, get you anything you ask for

It's either him or me, champagne, Hennessy
A favorite of my homies when we floss on our enemies
Witness as we creep to a low speed, peep what a ho need
Puff some mo' weed, funk, ya don't need

Approachin' hoochies with a passion, been a long day
But I've been driven by attraction in a strong way

Your body is bangin', baby, I love it when you flaunt it
Time to give it to daddy, nigga, now tell me how you want it

So much thug to show you
So much thug to show you

You ever had your back against the wall
If you don't think your way up out of this shit, you know you fucked
I've been dodging feds and haters 20 years
And you motherfuckers still got the nerve to call it luck

And I ain't did nothing but try to help you little petty ass nigga
Yeah, God got me nigga, so it's up
That nigga went left, left it on my shoulders
Black ass nigga probably moved to Angola

I ain't doing no complaining, I'm a mother fucking soldier
Best year ever, I done mother fucking told ya
Best worry about the bear, pour honey on me
Empty out the safe, put money on me

It ain't no fun when the rabbit got the gun
Lawsuits pending and your cabbage on the run
Tell them run that shit back, we could do that shit twice
Small thing to a giant, still living my life

So much thug to show you
So much thug to show you