

# 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