

## Zan Man

## Young Thug

It's Young Thug bitch  
(ROC Crew forever)  
My world  
(We went from cheese to cheddar)  
Try not to get putted out

Hop out the G4, now I'm back to the basics  
I thank God that I am not racist  
Shout out to Wayne cause he is not basic  
He got me on my turtle time, no Matrix  
And I promise I'll ball, no patriot  
And I'll be at the finish line, slick waiting  
Which is at the tip top, big Akron  
But if I fall off I'll die, so I'm pacin'  
And I've been in and out the bank bitch  
While ya'll assholes been in and out a tank bitch  
I think I'm on my Wayne cake shit  
But we smoke the same weed, the Wayne stank shit  
And I'm the top tire, no innertube  
And I'll eat till you're sour, like lemon food  
Cause I'm the motherfuckin' boss and you're a middle dude  
And you're just like the bricks, we get rid of you  
And I should make a pledge of allegiance  
Cause these niggas small, they ain't in my region  
I stay away from ya'll when you niggas this bleedin'  
Cause I don't know if you know me like I'm takin' the pleadin'  
We in the buildin', the niggas that are outback  
I throw the children at your bitch and she caught that  
And I'm the boss so, yea I Marshall Faulk that  
And my partner on my falkjack  
I'm at the top, no lie  
And I be in the motherfuckin' sky, don't fly  
And if I can't stay around ya, I'mma run right through ya  
But if you get right bitch, I might new, new ya

Yea, it's Thug, I have prison bars (Do the math)  
Concrete jungle and shit  
We been havin' this shit man  
Long, long time ago, I promise you

Money on your head, now you need a paper proof roof  
Niggas at me, man I need a bulletproof booth  
And what ya'll call goons, we call goof troops  
And them hoes we smashin', ya'll call 'em new, new  
Ridin' with the 50 cal, old man protected  
How the song got Universal still neglectin'?  
Oops I mean select me  
Skooly didn't forget me  
I fuck with Juugman shit, respect he get plenty  
And I be with my dogs like a hunter  
We be blowin' racks while they starvin' out for hunger  
And they say I look good, but I'm mean, sexy monster  
They wanna make me mad but Ty told me to stay humble  
And they ask me why I still respect Jimfro  
Cause he the motherfucker that made me, is you crazy?  
And he asked me why I had two babies  
Cause I ain't lettin' a fuck nigga clone me, is you crazy?

But if a nigga play with them babies  
He gone need the motherfuckin' army and the navy  
Cause the ROC crew move by the babies  
And we got a 1000 guns in Haiti  
And Skooly hopped out the Porsche  
And I be ridin' round lurkin', me and your dad  
Or should I be sayin' the zan man kids?  
Cause we be high like the school at Harvard of Spanish, ya dig?

Thank God that I am not basic...