

Do Yo Thug Thang

Yukmouth

We got to get the niggas that running out of here
So that's what we do
Let the gone, now
Now we got onenation,
Onenation with Greg Nice, Buckshot
Smiff-N-Wesson, Smiff-N-Wesson
Melle Mel, Scorpio
The Luniz, Snoop, Kurupt, Daz, Me, Scarface, Kokane
Bone Thugs, Spice 1, all of 'em on my shit
Onenation and it's just to hit my nation
All the real niggas that I recognize in the game
Outlawz with that motherfucking nigga, Yukmouth
Doing that shit for Rap-A-Lot
So grab your gat a lot, nigga
Young niggas on the rise, motherfucker
Get 'em, get 'em, get 'em
Nigga, this is war
We get the shit together right now, nigga
After midnight, this full pound gon' make some sound, nigga
Kick in the door
I throw your wife on the couch
I put my dick in her mouth and put that shit in and out
Outlawz, no doubt, ha
What you don't talk some shit?
Ha, what make Napolean flip?
I blow your backbone to your motherfucking lap hoes
If you wig it, I'ma take it down
Who do you, gotta stay low
Ha, make a move, nigga, when you're sure improved, nigga
Outlawz soldier, take it to school, nigga
We rule, nigga, have it
Will rap about your gat or won't you grab it
Fee niggaling, hot like a weapon
Getting sixteen for my automatic
Thugged out to the overdoses
You niggas got to sell 'em some shit
You probably thought you could leave quick
It ain't happenin' bitch
It's hard to get mob on mine
Outlawz my spine, it ain't hard to find
But get ya and lay low
And get ya piece by the dough
I keep my shit on cock 'cause Makaveli said so
I keep my shit on cock 'cause Makaveli said so
If you got to get your money on
From night 'til morn
You better then do yo thug thang
If you buy chronic by the zone
Then get yo' smoke on
Then do yo thug thang
If you resign the streets
Because you love to bang
Then do yo thug thang
If you don't give a fuck about life
I lost my family twice
So I'ma then do you thug thang
I been what is known as a bandit

(Bandit)

You better hand it over if you wanna see your grandkids

(Grandkids)

I don't give a fuck 'cause Makaveli planned it

(Fuck, 'cause Makaveli planned it)

But when it's said and done in the streets, we can handle it

Do yo thug thang, o really

(Really)

You don't wanna see me silly

(Silly)

With fully loaded nine milli

(Nine milli)

When it get to spitting, you gon' be sitting me

I'm making you ass history

I'm the epidemic of everything you fear

(Fear)

Crystal clear, pistol there

(Crystal clear, pistol there)

In the air

I hit you there

(There)

Hit you there

(There)

Then I'm out of here

(Here)

With your Cartier

(Cartier)

And your hottie head

(Hottie head)

Between knees

(Knees)

I got on the clean knees

(Knees)

You ain't see no thugs like these

With slugs like these

We rush tightly

All in together now

Making it mo' better now

(Making it mo' better now)

Layin' competitors down

Ahead of you now

Superial style

Grand imperial thug world

I'm rougher for rhyme

I had you wanted for mine

While I'm gunning for mines

(Mines)

Thought it was gone but still on

We coming to town

(You raining, clicking niggas that will see us, man)

You raining, clicking niggas that will see us, man

But if you think, you can't do yo' thug thang, nigga

(Do yo' thug thang, nigga)

Fuck You

Fuck the Outlawz

Fuck the Regime, nigga

If you ain't loving this thug shit

You must be a bitch

Can't compete with the bricks

All the drug dealers rich

Or try to get in

Try to hustle and pear

Walking up and down block all day

'Til the rest of the fiends get here
A bitch named Tarifa
She owned 300 thugs
On a nigga to hold her beaver
From the blow, I fronted
And do yo' thug thang
Rapping [unverified] drugs slang
[Unverified] and have you losing you brain
Abusing the game
So now, you're in danger
Lyrically, I ruin your name
And keep one in the chamber
Nasty new street slugger
Catch you with a box cutter
Used to fight with my brother
And run the spot with my mother
You get after, ask her quick
And shit blast the bitch
Fucking around with this, Outlawz shit
Get your thug on, niggas
Ha, then do yo' thug thing
If you got to get your money on
From night 'til morn
You better then do yo thug thang
If you buy chronic by the zone
Then get yo' smoke on
Then do yo thug thang
If you resign the streets
Because you love to bang
Then do yo thug thang
If you don't give a fuck about life
I lost my family twice
So I'ma then do you thug thang
Niggas used to hit me up
Till they see that fuckin' Régime
Stick me up, up in the sky
Firebreathin' dragon
Niggas bout to die
Niggas feel like Armageddon
When I be headin'
And wait Niggas up at they own wedding
With they own weapons
Counterfessons
Ghetto lesson number one
Never try to go to war without your gun
Niggas get done
Since I quit fuckin' with Num
I did once like Big Pun
Off the books
Have your body in a coffin up
Nigga I'm off the hook
Like a phoneless chuck that burned out
Thugged out and turned out
Set that motherfucking perm out your head
Niggas dead
If you ain't Régime or Outlawz
Kiss the ring
I do my thug thing without y'all
Matter of fact
I gives a fuck about y'all
Put a nigga up in a ho
Just like a ground hole
Thanks of the Hounddog

They finally found y'all
Leavin' [unverified] on your face
And about twelve motherfuckin' bodies
Hangin' around y'all
I do my thug thang
Dopin' in and out of lanes
And I must thank
[Unverified]
Tats on my arm
I better ring the fuckin' alarm
Or be the first that get mashed on
Nigga, do yo thug thang
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