

# Thugged Out

B.G.

Wusup, nigga off top (off top)  
Man, B.G. be hustlin' ya heard me (Hustlin')  
I be grindin' and fuck the Police (Grindin') (Fuck 'em)  
I don't give a fuck bout them  
Look

I'ma lil' nigga that will down you  
Let off fifty rounds at you and  
If you fake I don't want to be no where around you  
I'ma Head Buster, Tru Hustler, a real nigga and  
Believe I'd never get caught without my steel nigga  
You want beef with me, I'ma do ya somethin' wrong  
I'ma empty seventeenth bullets straight off in yo dome  
I'ma Hot Boy, recognize or get chastised  
Disrespect my mind, if ya want, ya gone die  
Cause it's like that, only way I know  
How to play it, I'm all ready  
Wanted by a triple murder by the Feds  
So I'ma get me a brick, break it down to all O's  
Sell 'em for six, to let my cliental roll  
Buy four more ki's sell two, and sit on two  
Cause I heard, through the wind, they got a draught comin' through  
I'ma hit me a lick off in that UPT  
Tax them nigga's I want thirty a ki

Nigga I'm thugged out  
You wanna find me, I'm hustlin'  
In the drug house, If I don't know ya  
I ain't gonna give no love nigga  
Everybody I serve, I serve holdin' a gun nigga  
Click, ready to bust nigga, click I'm thugged out

All I know how to do is thug , hustle, and kill a nigga  
If I gotta, if I don't know ya, don't trust ya  
Shit's in me to be a rider,  
Assault Riffles I got 'em  
Stacked up in the closet  
If ya out of line I'ma stop ya  
Ch-Ch-Ch Chop Ya!  
You know me, I'm off the block,  
On my side keep a Glock,  
Find me in a corner house, runnin' a Quarter Shop  
Police got my picture, on they dash try'na catch me  
But fuck, they can kiss my ass, I'm bout Feddi  
Thugin' is all I remember that I've been doin'  
Every since I came out the womb, I've been booin'  
Runnin' with straight killers, guerillas, and real niggas  
It's kill or be killed with me, you know the deal nigga  
My price stay right, that's why my shop stay hot  
Whatever ya spend, ya gonna double it off top  
Ain't nothin' in this World, you bout I ain't bout  
B.G. is gonna be forever thugged out

Told you before, I'm bout trigger play  
So you can come my way,  
If ya want, get a clip, emptied in yo face  
I'ma donkey nigga, you don't want me nigga

To tie you up, and throw you off, in my trunk-e nigga  
Call yo wootay's let 'em know I'ma keep ya nigga  
To they cough up sixty gee's my nigga  
That's how it go, cause if the shoes  
Was on the other feet, nigga wouldn't hesitate  
To snatch me, and call B, so fuck that  
I gotta Get It How I Live and  
In this bloody streets, that I live on it's real  
So I gotta play it raw, cause only the strong survive  
So it's a must I sell them first, and grab them thing's and ride  
If I don't, nigga gonna jump in they shit and smash out  
Try'na catch me slippin' and leave Geezy ass out  
But it ain't gone happen cause believe I know how to think  
I'ma shoot a whole in yo boat first, before mine sank

Click, click, nigga like me be thugged out  
Ya heard me, hustlin' , grindin' , try'na get mine  
All these pussy ass niggas Baller Blockin'  
Ch-Ch Check Mate, lay down partner  
Ya heard me, I'ma put ya six feet off tiggedy  
Nigga, Ca\$h Money nigga for life, you know who I am  
Ya heard me, you know Hot Boy\$ my fam  
Off tops, Big Tymer\$ nigga uhh  
Thuged Out, hustlin, goin' to that corner house  
Right up the street ya heard me, quarters, dope, weed  
Whatever ya need, see B.G.