

# Still Thuggish Ruggish

Bizzy Bone

Niggas stay hashed out, hashed out  
Mash on these niggas til we passed out, passed out  
Laugh at these niggas cause we assed out, lets bow  
These niggas smacked me in the fast lane  
last thangs I need is enemies, is that fame?  
Well that shit is lame oh no  
Original bang bang gotta maintain the main thang baby  
Lately always runnin from ladies  
cause no one's thinkin bout my babies  
Just maybe I'll be lonely left, cause y'all gone crazy  
Got everybody out here wonderin if I'm broke, I don't play that  
And we pray, and we pray  
let everybody say that, and you can do what the fuck you wanna do  
Not like way back, hey  
Got mail from the payback, it's evil all around  
Now, here we are, praise God, don't hold us down  
Praise God, don't hold us down  
Praise God, don't hold us down  
If you got to get your clown on wit'cha  
top down when ya hear the cop sound  
I gotta go punch em, calm down  
And when you're in the club drunk and you think you see a punk  
he just might have a pump in the trunk, and ready to fuck you up(up)  
You niggas can't get near me by not carryin the load(load)  
as soon as you get babies, she can't wait to say, hello  
These niggas think they Panthers, keep movin, go get some Pampers  
any questions get on your knees and get the answer  
Evidently everyday

Who the only nigga you know?  
Who the only nigga you know, that's thuggish ruggish?  
Ooh ain't shit changed

Who the only nigga you know?  
Who the only nigga you know, that's thuggish ruggish?  
Ooh ain't shit changed

Who the only nigga you know?  
Who the only nigga you know, that's thuggish ruggish?  
I still do the ditches with my song still fuckin with the lights on  
Sit up and real enough to look at the kids  
and tell em momma ain't with us, us, us, us ...

It won't be easy believe this  
We were birth inside the fetus  
ghetto mamas still caught up in ghetto drama think of Columbine,  
pop pop, what if it happened to mine?  
Will I get paid and keep quiet, or say, fuck that and start a riot?  
Niggas lyin to me demons keep flyin to me  
chuckin many in the street pimpin me fakin lets make history  
My people keep the flame in me help me make this money on my family  
I can feel it even if I died burn me  
They can't kill it if they wanted to my spirits keep on hauntin you  
Can't wait cause I'm the realest  
I come with the wickedness and pillage the village  
Stick with runaways  
Fuck these house niggas and grab your crotch nigga

You slouch rat mouse, niggas bounce, niggas bounce, niggas bounce

And my daddy, daddy, daddy's on the chain gang  
tell em bout the gunline boss the same thing  
And I hope they took a good picture somebody's out to get ya  
Lay me down shit's gonna happen right up wit cha  
I've seen murder on the news burnin smellin up the room  
And the bang won't let me sleep  
I put in me latch, latched with a broom  
Strategize like, ahh, and it will materialize  
Fantisize like, ahh, and never materialize  
What am I the dead weight? It'll be okay  
I'm hopin that choo choo ride out the real chance, real here  
So all my people with AIDS we can sit down and play some spades  
I ain't afraid to to die smoked with Eazy everyday

[Chorus till fade]