

# Thugs Need Love Too

**Bizzy Bone**

Yeah, one love, one love  
Playalitical, is in the mother-kirrt house house house  
Bizzy Kid the Midwest Cowboy, is in the mother-kirrt house  
Is in the mother-kirrt house house, the Kid Bizzy Bone  
Playalitical, is in the mother-kirrt house house house house  
(Yeahhhhhhhhhhh)

And don't you wanna be lovin us because of what we do  
How many people in your life you know with us is true  
For the millennium what we makin, makin false come true  
And until the end of days, no matter what you do  
And don't you wanna be lovin us because of what we do  
How many people in your life you know with us is true  
For the millennium what we makin, makin false come true  
And until we end up dead, no matter what you do thugs need love too

Whisper up my wistful ladies look at what this world made us  
Nine 12's in the club, DJ's yokin on the faders  
I promoted up my status, now we smokin on the greatest  
Clownin with the paper, got a Bose, a house in Vegas  
I guess I gotta say this, I got no regrets  
If I could go back in time now I'd go the same steps  
Look at the Lam' inside the low pro frozen, yes  
I'm like ugh, really sick off when I'm gruesome, yes  
We got some catchin up to do, put some ketchup on it  
Been a long time if you still want it I'ma check up on it  
I ain't gon' move you to the side, bein honest ain't a challenge  
Only thing I'm gonna move is the commas on my balance

Cause thugs need love as well, and thugs need love too  
And thugs need love boo, whoa, whoa, whoa  
See thugs need love as well, but could you make my heart swell?  
Get outta my mind before I tell  
Britney and Alicia, even Brandy, that's my candy girl  
Now let me welcome you into my little dandy world  
Me and my man's at the club, he got a girl but I'm single  
I got the song on and poppin, Bizzy Bone finna mingle  
Tellin me I can feel the jingle as the slow jam play  
And tellin me I can feel the tingle of this Tangueray  
Shavelle my belle, how you doin baby? I'm ridin  
Wanna hit it from the back, baby that's perfect timin  
Side by side, you and I, would you watch my back?  
I guess the fact of doin what we doin, see that's that  
I say now come gimme dat, come gimme dat  
come gimme dat, come gimme dat, what what  
She don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck, huh  
Now come gimme dat, come gimme dat  
come gimme dat, come gimme dat, what what  
If you don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck, slut

[Chorus - repeat 2X]