Thug 4 Life

I was a G in life, I'm still a G in death

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

And if you think I'm not a thug, don't hold your breath My name is Blaze, and I roll with Anybody Killa "Drive-By on this bitch, you bitch nigga!" All you scary bitches, shut up and go inside All my thug muthafuckas, come on, we bout to ride Real G's in my hood don't be fuckin' around Ya gotta be a clique thick before the sun goes down You could get yo' life took Smart mouth, dirty looks By the product of the streets, hood G's and crooks With a double barrelled shotgun pressed to your eye I'ma take what's mine and I'ma say it one more time I'ma take what's mine and I'ma leave with nothing less For the three fuckin' slugs that I took in the chest No rest for the killas equipped with mean mugs Who know what it's like to be a muthafuckin' thug? Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life..... Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life..... Late night, gettin' high Thinkin' in my mind, hopin' everything's gonna be alright Situations drive me insane Now who's to blame? Need someone who's down for me and not the fame Is there anyone that I can trust in this fucked up world? Reminiscin' of the bitchin' that you gave me girl I'm all alone Just me and my microphone With the urge to do a drive-by Ever since the day homie came back alive "Throw ya hands up in the sky" If you can feel me "Roll it up and let's get high!" If you can hear me Anybody Killa's comin' for real And it's the raw deal Keep ya hands low or watch ya cap get peeled Where ya gonna be when the phantom's floating after ya In the zone muthafucka! People running Dead men gunning Ya better watch your back, the juggalo with the hatchet is coming Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life... Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life... Be a thug for life...

Who the hardest, runnin' in a gang of two? Down a 40 of formeldahyde and wax ya whole crew Cuz ain't nobody seein' me on any fuckin' street True thug, keep it real with the heat Hittin' licks on the low cuz I'm lowdown Dirty dog from the casket and underground But I never sleep! And we still got beef When suckas recognize Drive-By We murder muthafuckas!

Man, where ya gonna be 10 years from now? Swimming in the gates of hell sayin' that you was down Misunderstood and outta control The microphone relieve's stress So I'ma do my best to impress Every single human being that's involved with me Time for Drive-By to take em' where their eyes can see Juggalos, wave yo' hands from side to side Juggalettes, show them titties if ya fuckin' tonight

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Be a thug for life.....

Oh...oh yeah....it ain't over muthafucka