

# Thug Boy

C-Murder

(talking)

Say Ty, (what's up)  
I'm feeling you yeah (is that right)  
But they say I'm too ghetto for you (oh, ha ha)  
Let's chill out from the club scene right now (aight then)  
Let's do our ghetto love thang (that's right you my thug boy)  
I don't want to go to the club  
I want to stay home with my thug  
You might want ghetto love  
But I just can't get enough - 2x  
What you want, I want my ba-by  
What you want, I want my thug boy  
What you need, I need my ba-by  
What you need, I want my thug boy  
I'm see-Murder Miller, straight up killa  
When I met you you say you liked thug figgas  
Well here I'm is, I'm a thug lord  
With a vest with many tattoos on my chest  
So forget the rest, I'm all you need  
When I met you I was playing bout 50 some g's  
Other be in contact with 50 some ki's  
Think back, remember them trips overseas  
Now everything I ride be sitting on d's  
Leather interior, two T.V.'s  
Break you off proper, get you asleep  
You said you never had sex on sanded sheets  
Never had rough sex till you met me  
Want a thug want a rough neck sex with P  
Gucci, Prada, Lubitone  
And other designers  
Ludacris say what's your fantasy  
All I want to know is do you want a thug like me  
Nothing lasts forever  
Not even love, that's why I'm a thug  
That's why I do things just because  
It's in my blood my daddy was  
Straight from the projects, and a cut-cut boy  
If you got it, got to give it up boy  
You see me, I'm gone pro-tect you  
And everybody in the hood gone respect you  
I won't neglect you, and at times  
I might have to check you  
All I want from you is a ride or die  
Stand by my side sometimes get high  
Fly with me to Jamaica  
Subtract yourself from these fakas  
I told you, when we first met  
Good times bad times you won't forget  
And you'll see more cash then you ever could get  
And you'll have nice things I want to see you with  
But you got to be strong, hold on  
Stay true, other playas want a piece of you  
But you could get with this or you could get with that  
But I'ma step back and let me see where your mind at  
(talking)  
Yeah, now that's why I love my baby  
She gone chill at home instead of go and run the streets

That's thug love, that's ghetto love  
That's something you can't get enough of  
You know, it's like that, L.T. he hitting it  
You heard me, thug love, No Limit  
see-Murder, Ty, TRU Records respect us  
2001, 2002, 2003, you heard me, peep game  
Straight up, what's up, peace out