

# Thuggin'

Freddie Gibbs

Niggas be like "Fred, you ain't never lied"  
Fuck the rap shit my gangsta is solidified  
Still do my business on the side  
Bitch if you police, don't pay me no nevermind  
I was thuggin'  
Black and red laces in my number threes  
Take a pull up off the wood and let that motherfucka breathe  
Sit outside a busta crib and let that mothafucka leave  
Walk his ass back in and put him on his mothafuckin' knees  
Thuggin'  
Never takin' no for an answer  
Might just take a loss but bitch I'd rather take my chances  
Liquor got me lurkin' where you're livin' in the night time  
59 fifty to the left but I'm in my right mind  
Thuggin'  
Pants gonna be saggin' til I'm 40  
Still lyrically sharper than these short bus shorties  
Phonies ain't gon' throw me in this Minstrel Show  
These labels see how far up in their mouth my dick can go  
So go on and, choke on this meat and throw my song on repeat  
Might move away one day but I'm always gonna belong to the streets

I'm straight thuggin'  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right yeah  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right

Cause mothafucka I'm thuggin'  
Selling you the science of the street rap  
Every mothafuckin' show I do is off the meat rack  
I done been in jail, I do my best not to repeat that  
I'm tryin to feed my family, give a fuck about your feedback  
Critically acclaimed, but that shit don't mean a thing  
When you rocking mics and still in microwaves cooking 'caine  
Never trippin' on a dame, I'm too cold for you broke hoes  
Don't let the knob hit your booty when the door close, bitch  
She let me hit it cause I'm thuggin'  
Squares need not apply, I'm so fly I might fuck her cousin  
Swiftly 'bout to stick a sweet dick in your sweetheart  
Then get some groceries off might geek a EBT card  
Why the Feds worried 'bout me clocking on this corner  
When there's politicians out here getting popped in Arizona

Bitch I'm thuggin'  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right

Cause mothafucka I'm thuggin'  
"We're not against rappers, we're against those thugs"  
Can't be legit when every nigga in your clique sold drugs  
Renegade felons in my faculty, real killers can vouch for me  
Kick it at the crib where your children might cop an ounce from me  
And smoke out in the Chevy with us, cause in the past  
My low class black ass would serve my own fucking family members  
I hate to say it, ain't no need to be discreet  
If she don't cop from me, she'll get it from a nigga up the street  
Cause he thuggin'  
And yo she'd probably suck his dick for it

She turn't out so it ain't shit to turn a trick for it  
My Uncle last bitch, put him on the glass dick  
Tried to rob a man to feed his habit, he got blasted  
I live on borrowed time, my expiration date I'm past it  
So lock me up forever, but this shit is everlasting

I'm thuggin'  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right  
And it feels so good, and it feels so right  
Cause mothafucka I'm thuggin'  
Bitch