

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