

# Thug In My Life

Lil Boosie

Attention ladies I'm tired of playin  
Why the fuck you tryin fuck when you know you gotta man  
Wonder if my girl like that thank about it  
That's what got me packin and I'm out it  
Lets go

She keep on askin me bout hoes everyday  
But I'm comin home to you so fuck what these hoes say  
But it's time to go  
So now I'm searchin at the club  
So I can find somebody just like me a straight thug  
With a heart of a winner who fix me breakfast for dinner  
Who won't fuss when I get home just let go up in her  
That's what I'm lookin for  
A girl who far from a rookie bra  
But she gotta be raw so all my haters could look at her  
So thru the door came this click of lil cuties  
And I was hopin one of them would like to get with lil boosie  
So I picked the rawest one out the click  
Grabbed her by her shoulder uh and told her this

I need a thug in my life  
And you ain't gotta be my wife  
Just hold me down when it's tight  
And we gone ride on first class  
And you ain't gotta be afraid  
Anything you want you ask

Now on the first day she told me  
That we could only be friends  
Say she was hurt once before by this lil nigga with ends  
Ran into me bout her problems as she lay on the pillow  
Told me how her momma died and how her pops was a killer  
Told me how she lost her virgin to this nigga who lied  
Broke her heart told her he loved her just to get up inside  
That's when we went on a ride to New Orleans  
I made her smile the whole time  
I laced a bottle with wine and told her this is how it should be  
And asked her can have her heart she said could be  
I told her bout my lifetime that's when she started to cry  
Told me she coulnd't believe that I was walkin the life  
I told all I want from her is her heart  
Don't worry bout the sex we can do that when you want start  
She ain't want to go home so I let her stay with me  
And whispered in her ear right before she lay to sleep

As time went on we got on (we got on)  
Now three months later we majoring back and forth to Las Vegas  
Smokin on Garcia Vega and my hoes mad  
I told them get they shit together now they see all leather  
On my wrist is the better see my bitch bout whatever  
And she was taught by ?Torrance? so she was taught by the devil  
Wasn't no thug when I met her but I seen it up in her  
But she love my thug pleasures so I got me a winner  
Breakfast or dinner she happy for a thug on time  
And when we fuckin she be screamin like I'm touchin her spine  
I know I'm touchin her mind cause she ain't never had a thug

Who fucked in a suit over the city in a tub  
And money don't change her  
She stay the same thru thick and thin  
Kept her pussy in her draws when I went off to the pen  
That's why I depend she more than a friend  
She the one who took the charge when the do' got kicked in  
Ya heard me