Thugged Out

Lil Boosie

Niggas If you thugged out nigga Put your motherfuckin hoods in the air Boosie bad ass, Foxx nigga How you livin, I'm thugged out All day, everyday All day, everyday All day, everyday All day, I'm thugged out I wake up in the morning In my gangster ass bed Brush my gangster ass teeth Brush my gangster ass head Call my gangster ass bitch Get some gangster ass head Put my gangster ass dick Between her gangster ass legs I'm a G.A.N.G.-STA You already know Been thuggin since I left Hurricane Long in 84 I know niggas bout that murda, murda Bustin that uzi, aint gone let me live, they been paid they gotta do it, On that fluid I'm ridiculous Retarded Illiturate I'm throwed off Aint got it all My friends become my enemies I used to be on medication but that aint no remedy Two guns black on semedy I talk you hear Jimeney That mean crickets The hood listen when I talk And when I talk, the hood listen Feel what I'm spittin? My daddy daddy thugged hard So what you think gone be the future for my little boys? Glocks, Nn bodyguards Mane, I'm thuggin all day everyday, All my hoes fade away All my niggas toatin Ks Smokin on that purple haze Same click since Stompin in my Levi's Grind hard, shine hard, look at me you see why I'm so fly, my 45 knock buttons off your shirt Grab money all day, I aint fuckin wit that work I like big money Small money My money Yo money Short money

Tall money From now on just call me MONEY! I'm on the grind you should see this shit They in a single file line tryin to eat my dick We thug monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday Weekends I'm gone every show I bump 30 So twirk, shake it for the camera Pistol with the hammer same shape as Louisiana I grab ya up in broad day nigga Fuck what cha say nigga, Its kill or be killed round my way nigga