

Thug Nigga

Memphis Bleek

Huh?

Yeah

M-e-m-p-h-i-s Bleek

Y'all punk ass niggaz

Check it out yo

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

You a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

Yo check it

Shit, I'm here now, where it's at?

I'm there now, when I walk through the club

The real have stare-downs

And I walk by, lil nigga play the short guy

Pockets is grown, when I cock it, it's on

You believe that, all the chickenz be where the treez at

Car hopping bitches be where the V's at

I plot to get mo, stacks and a crib

Sometimes I hear that Ele hold a gat in the crib

Can't relax in the crib

Niggaz did max bids

Niggaz clap shit, ain't no acting in this

You a playa? Well nigga who you working for?

Cuz who coachin that team that you be otin for?

When I ride by, I know you looking to spray me

But I got a ghetto bird that go half on a three-eighty

It's the game of life, you it, so play it right

Bitches like you, M-e-m-p-h Bleek, yeah right

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It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga(what)

We true thug niggaz(Holla)

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

Yo all the money and the gunz is nothin to me

Cuz I could withstand the challenge within or without me

Am I right, youngblood?

If not, correct me, y'all ain't got enough money for y'all to check me

You six feet, eight inches, 400 pounds of made nigga that get broke down

This is not a joke now, I'm serious, you feel it in the voice
Don't make me fill this gun up and leave a nigga moist
I'm a get-by criminal, you hear my material
I'm Bed-Sty born, my next stop, gone
Nine Trey, shit I had ta run thru my P.J's, cracked floor to nine four
Till the gatz blow and put the snakes where the ratz go
And I shut down shops, cuz I'm burnt
This block is on fire, shit's on fire, shit, you can't call me a liar
Take a look at my rims that bring out my tires
Mufucka

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Check it out, Yo
Yo, who don't believe me?
Garantueed to be PG
Young niggaz, yo momz won't let you see Bleek
I'm too explicit, if I talk it, I live it
So you lil niggaz listen, we play our position
I travel light and carry big heat
Roll deep? Neva, It's nine-nine so whatever
Don't never play Bleek, my squad'll harm you
Send a bunch of arab cabbies thru to bomb you
I smoke dub-sacks, used to fuck thug rats
Now I sitn in the section of bitches above that
Where my thug niggaz, slug niggaz, tear da club niggaz
My I don't give a FUCK niggaz
It's no love niggaz

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Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
Is you a thug nigga?...
Then bust a slug nigga...
It's no love nigga
M-e-m-p-h Man
Holla...Fuck y'all niggaz