

It's only us, me, Kastro, EDI and Napoleon  
It's on again, young niggas born again  
I wish somebody coulda told me then  
That we was gon' grow up to be some lonely men  
Now I found out I really don't got friends  
Cause nobody come around when I not spend  
I walk around this fuckin planet feelin boxed in  
Smokin stoge after stoge like it's oxygen  
When there was 10 of us we all ate from one dub  
Let's turn the dirt to glory for Pac up above  
Yak one love, I know you gotta be free  
Havin conversations with you when there's nobody but me  
I guess whatever don't kill me make me stronger  
But I don't know if I can take it any longer  
But I got to, cause family live they dreams through us  
It's like 5 million lost souls that cling to us  
But I know one thing, it ain't shit without y'all  
Thug Life for life, Young Noble Outlaw  
It ain't shit without y'all  
Thug Life for life, Young Noble Outlaw

The only thing that we got left is us  
If you don't have nothin else, son, you got my trust  
Loyalty come first, I put my life in your hands  
I'ma die as a man and die together is the plan  
Keep the team stong, make this cream real long  
Cash last long enough for our grandkids to eat on  
We Outlawz, and if it's on then it's on  
Watch my back, I watch yours and we make it through the storm  
Thug on

Early on I knew life wasn't shit  
Just made 2, drugs and love made my daddy split  
Mama's now forced to turn a boy into a man  
Impossible task, still she doin all she can  
And I'm growin quickly, slowly started seein things  
All the wrong in this world, taught me not to believe in things  
Not even man, cause we all change daily  
Best friends be tryin to bring each other death quickly  
Only the strong survive  
As long as I'm alive I ride  
Hooked up with some niggas that I knew had my side  
O-u-t-l-a-w-z  
Me for you, you for me eternally  
Makaveli-trained riders  
Cause the Don may be gone but he remains deep inside us  
It comes out every time niggas try us  
Y'all my family until the Lord'll have me I make this promise

I been wakin up, stressin lately  
Sheets wet from the sweat and my hands shaky  
I got a kid on the way, I'm kinda nervous  
I did some dirt in my life, hope it don't curse it  
And all I got left is my Outlaw niggas  
My cousins and my brothers and some Jersey drug dealers  
I keep my faith in the Lord and stay strugglin  
He keep on pushin me forward to stay hustlin

And when Pac died nobody never knew  
Or gave a fuck on what the Outlawz was goin through  
We kept your heads to the sky and our guns too  
We had to ask straight for a dollar to split a cold brew  
And through the process our family was still dyin  
I got a grip of this shit, there's no complyin  
And I'ma be the solid rock that I am, nigga  
And I'ma give it all I got to raise my kid, nigga  
I got the blood of Malcolm X in me  
I got the dirt from the cemetary runnin in me  
One way up and that's how we goin, nigga  
Now put guns up, the world ain't friendly, nigga  
And just wait till you get to hold reality  
And just wait, I bet you try to up your salary  
And these crackers be doin too much  
Let's start the revolution so we can rise up  
Come on

Thug on  
Thug on

Thug on

Outlawz till I die, gee

Pour some liquor on the curb