

# Thug Girl

South Park Mexican

Thug girl (thug girl)  
Thug girl  
Thug girl  
Thug girl  
Thug girl (thug girl)  
Girl girl, girl, girl

It's me Low-G Sagittarius  
I like the thug girl that love to stare at us  
Platinum nails with a matching skirt  
Thug girl, I can make you cucci hurt  
She rolls with the click bad attitude  
The bitch getting roudy 'cause she high with the crew  
Heard you and your crew been talking shit  
She got a 25 with an extra click  
Baby girl, you make it feel so damn  
Good riding my dick chuncking up your hood  
She like the girls that kick the freestyle verse  
In the club you pack my gack in your purse  
She got the nuts on every G I know, I love when you holla fuck the 5-0  
I'ma be on your side when you need my help  
Thug girl living in a gangster world

Thug girl, you're the reason why  
I love you so  
I don't want you to go  
Thug girl (thug girl)  
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Thug girl (thug girl)  
Girl girl, girl, girl

Well, I like the thug girl with the big brown eyes  
SPM baby on the rise  
She got rash ache and a big gold chain  
Driving outta state with my cocaine  
She knows how to roll big fat sweets  
Holla nigga, you can smoke if you match me shoot big dice  
Jam spice crew eat food with the hands and drink guys rule  
I do it for you 'cause you care about me  
When I was locked down in Harris county  
Putting money on my books for my, for my comercery  
All my broke homies at home watching Jerry  
Told her I was hooked on Miss Mary  
She said she had a boyfriend that she wanted me to bury  
From there we hit it off and I must admit  
Thug girl thugging and I'm loving it

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Well, I'm that thug that you can't resist  
Crazy ass bitch I was made for this  
Got a house full of dope  
Million dollar Nena Ross giving birth to 17 kids  
Can you fit when you get extra clip on my hip?  
Holla tits let it zip all through your shit  
If you pass the cemetery on main and 5th  
You can see a collection of my greatest hits  
Having zipped, don't carry on the contrary  
If you feel me then holla already  
Some of you broads become old news  
Getting tagged team and reucked up by who knows who?  
Well, rule #1 - you wanna touch for fun you get touched by gun  
'Til you fuck with son, huh?  
I unload more 'til outta control  
'Cause when the sun goes down it a motherfucking jungle

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Girl girl, girl, girl  
(3x)

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