

# Thug In The Club

Young Buck

You've just been cracked, another Smoov Jizzell production  
Buck and Bun B y'all niggaz can't see this nigga  
Ca\$hville to Texas

We snatchin niggaz out they Movada and bitches outta they Prada  
Get a shot of this Don Dada, keep it hot as Nevada  
Spot a hater with a lot of plex, make you come to terms with yo'self  
No matter how you flex, even with a lot of checks  
It's small change, don't bitch when we step up in y'all range  
These broke niggaz gon' find a way, we tend to ball strange  
I'm the king of the block, steady bringin the rock  
So potent I promise these fiends feel the sting in they socks  
But see the sun gon' come out tomorrow so when you try to ease away  
with these cheese today, that you 'bout to borrow  
with or without the sorrow, me and Buck is down to blast  
Still smash real fast kill niggaz from Texas to Ca\$hville  
It's suicide, bustin as me is like  
bustin at you in that, situation who would ride?  
You if you stupid thug, so if you get shot dead  
I hope that it's a Cupid slug, that show my crew some love

Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love  
(2x)

Don't be scared to get your mind blown, nigga where you from  
If you ain't got nuttin to take home, you need to get you one  
Ain't nobody got no job party 'til you see the sun  
When the music stop, lights on, then you know it's done  
We gon' finish blowin one, 'fore we hit the exit  
Like whenever I'm with Bun, puttin it down in Texas  
When there's thugs in the club, ain't nobody restless  
Niggaz smashin they dubs, showin off they necklace  
Test this, if you want to, it's somethin you wouldn't wan' do  
Nigga's bitches chosin niggaz now we got attitude  
Doin what I have to do whenever it jump off  
See my niggaz they will catch you and show you who's boss  
Throw a blow, and get tossed, shit it ain't my fault  
Niggaz tried to teach lessons ended up gettin taught  
Ca\$hville to New York, ain't nuttin but real thugs  
So, when you see Buck and Bun B, show us love

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I'm thankin Bun already told ya we ain't nuttin but some killers  
We come with banana clips, we ain't monkeys we gorillas  
We chasin the scrilla, I hope you get the picture  
Bun B done do for the dirty and I'm the mayor of the muddy  
Shit gon' get bloody and ugly if one of you bitches touch me  
And pop loud, we ain't in Moscow, bitch why you rushin (Russian?)  
You a hoe-ass nigga and that's the end of the discussion  
All that cussin and loud bluffing gon' make me get to bustin

On my waistline tuckin somethin to quiet all your yuppin  
I'm a big dog y'all puffin one more peep and I'm muffin  
When y'all niggaz gon' realize we some young'ns that's thuggin  
Waitin for bustin just some animals not givin a fuck'n  
We them niggaz that's clubbin, fightin security jumpin line in V.I.P.  
while y'all bitch niggaz standin there doin nuttin  
All my real niggaz throw up your sets and let 'em know  
When you're thuggin in the club that's how it go - Ca\$hville!

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