Thug Money

Yukmouth

[CHORUS] I don't give a fuck what y'all haters do, I'ma get thug money Hustler now, there with my crew, ain't nothin like thug money First of the month, fiends' checks is due, gotta get thug money Hustler now, there with my crew, ain't nothin like thug money [VERSE 1: Yukmouth] Thug niggas drink bottles of XO and Christie Fuck whiskey long as chicks be givin me headshots like Lewinsky My click be extra tipsy, thuggin in a 4.6 v Three TV's, DVD's and PlayStation, who's fuckin with me? Personally, you gotta be gold, platinum, pimpin or either hustlin ki's To even be puffin my weed Fuckin with me is gettin hauled, tied, stuffed in a tree With dynamite stuck to your feet It's rough in the street, muthafuckas get touched in the street I got these faggot rappers clutchin they heat Cause ain't no discussin a beef Actions speaks louder than words Recipes for niggas secret ???? Niggas get served with the Mossberg 'Sawed-off shotgun, hand on the pump' Leavin muthafuckas slump Niggas get dumped like blunt ashes I got these faggots takin thug classes Smokin hash and gettin they ass tatted Got the padded calabasses ???? My niggas came a long way from bein on section 8 While featherweights hesitate my money escalate Make moves in every state, got 20's on the Escalade I smoke everyday, drink Louis XIII More platinum teeth than platinum jewerly, enough to hurt me ??? Iceberg ???, rock brim hats and Moschino I'm like Nino plus shoot craps and hit Casinos 10 g's in chips tryin to break shit up My necklace stay lit up, my Rolex stay chipped up My vehicle's rimmed up, drink Christie till I'm pissy drunk with hicups I used to dump on niggas, hit stick-up's So many bricks got cooked up, ghetto pusher fuckin ghetto sisters Now I eats models out the ???? bushes For my thug niggas hustlin crack Yukmouth, Kool G Rap - what's fuckin with that? Holler back, bitch [CHORUS] [VERSE 2: Kool G Rap] A paid thug nigga known to lay rugs, bust a 8 snub Crushed grape bub, pop a \$200 plate grub Gorilla family booty shake clubs Nuff of the ???? love, I got yours and take it in blood Nigga, you got ???? to take it in slugs Rearrange the shape of your mug Hit you with a shake and a hug Then lay you down for a cake of the drugs Dirty money, cover the paper with mud Dig in your pigeon while we caper the scrub

Nigga, you nothin but a snake in a bud G Rap and Yukmouth'll get you tossed out and struck out Nigga, you lucked out, we plushed out ???? out, got niggas trippin like a bus route Holdin hammers but not ready to bust out Get tossed out steppin to these, weaponry like Vietnamese Sweatin the gees, get wet in the knees Left in the trees east and the west, we rep a breeze Till the death we keep it stress-free But very daily hold the heavy shit inside of Chevy's Plannnin your death over spaghetti We target-ready, turn your mind in confetti Flippin the most, fully-loaded clip in the toast Pour a tall glass of Cris and we toast Couple of hollers, grip and rip on a coast Couple of chickens with our dick in they throats Bitches strippin on boats, niggas trickin they notes All the chips that we gross, millionaire status Mafia marriage, nigga that's out for carats like rabbits Stuff the wall safe with stacks of cabbage Put a gat in back of your cabbage You livin lavish, nigga, give up the package Got the ???? niggas livin savage Troubled kids and bastards Out of your average, ???? danger and hazards Young gun niggas that strap the ratchet Lay you back inside of a casket Put you in plastic, stretch you like elastic When the Mac hit it burn like acid You do Hail Mary's like you was Catholic Need a priest, nigga, to chat with

[CHORUS]