

S.L.A.B. "Life of a Thug Nigga"

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(feat. Big Boom)

[talking]

S.L.A.B., Slow Loud And Bangin'

Putting it down with Big Business

We gon thug it on this one Young Trae uh

[Hook x2]

This is the life of a thug nigga, to make a lil' change

This is the life of a thug nigga, to go and get it mayn

This is the life of a thug nigga, to go against the grain

This is the life of a thug nigga, that's raw and untamed

[Lil B]

This is the life of a thug, that shoots slugs mean mug
Beat the block and some scrubs, don't need no kisses
or hugs

Done graduated from bleeding blocks, to moving bird
flocks

And keeping my heat cocked, living life of a hard knock
Don't rest, the plex I gotta get off of my chest
Don't need these hating ass niggaz, keeping me
stressed

I'm a thug nigga, I feel it all in my veins

Therefor I grind to get mine, and stack a lil' change

Cap peeler nigga, L-I-L-B behind the trigga

When you disrespect my family, or touch a nigga scrilla

Leave stains on niggaz brains, when thangs be looking
strange

I'm thoed and insane, this the life of a thug mayn

[Big Boom]

And the game that I'm playing, making money is my
main thang

Hanging on the corners with my partnas, where we
slang caine

Born in the projects, and a nigga gang bang

Ran with the hustlers, so you know I learned to slang
thangs

Got me a dope sack, that's where the money's at

Back then before I sold crack, I sold powder packs

Hundred dollars for a gram, load that up in your
spoon
Shoot that up in your veins, and get you higher than the
moon
And I assumed if I'm getting paid, fuck an education
Cause slanging that dope on the block, will be my
occupation
Motherfuck school, I always did hate the shit
Recognized the lies, that's why I never graduated
Young nigga lost in the sauce, on them dark streets
Down to do the dirt, put in work in a heart beat
Menace to society, kicking it with them bigger G's
And listened to them lie to me, telling me that's how to
be
Get it out your mind being a doctor, or a lawyer
Cause America's, not a equal opportunity employer
And if you want that wealth, you need to make it for
yourself
And stop crying like a bitch, and play them cards you
was dealt

[Hook x2]

[Trae]

Living block to block on them corners, strapped up we
clicked up
You act up we clack up, and niggaz get clapped up
I'm a goner, lately I feel death hanging on my shoulder
Till it's over, I ain't fin to be stopped, I got to get out this
corner
Living like I'm in a coma, the same thang everyday
All day it never change, stuck in the game going insane
Baking soda in the kitchen, I'm itching trying to fly my
chickens
Full speed, and I know I don't wanna be lost in no prison
system
Cause jail'll run me crazy, thinking about my gal and
her baby
Knowin them niggaz I'm wit be shady, and deep down
they prolly wanna spray me
But they better think again, trying to give a nigga like
me the blues
Paying dues is what I do, from a thug nigga down to
you

[Hook x2]

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