Zakk Wylde "Thug in the Street"

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{Drag-On}

I be the D-R-A-G dash ya niggas foot slim cuz bullets make your feet fast we throw babies in the trash Drag don't play with little gats crib like McDonalds nuttin but Big Macs and quarter pounds bitch place your order now stay in line I only fuck with broke niggas that stright depend on crime you straight pussy so fuck your ass cap cuz in jail they'll put your cap where your ass at you ass black projects thats where Drag at yea ya got heart but if I don't got my gun thats where ya gonna get stabbed at boy as a young I never grabbed that toy Drag was taught to grab that and ask "where the cash at"

{Sheek}

you think we shoot his pocket sides deuce decuce and 25's you ain't takin' em' nigga you threatenin' lives Lain't frontin motherfucker I don't shoot no legs I'm tryna see if your brains really look like eggs or is it just that commercial your brain on drugs now it's a total different look from these shotgun slugs to get rich it could take less than two days I'm like them little beepers halfs and bullets two-ways fuck vests my shit go throught toupÃ"Ã"s I'ma thug in New York and when I'm on your set we the apartment where they filmed

good times at bitch what the fuck I'ma thug nigga

Chrous:(2X)

I'ma thug in da streetz and I know what to do if you fuckin with me I'ma fuck with you I don't give a fuck now I'm doing my thing like a motherfucking dog I'm doing my thang

weight on my back hate in my heart blood in my eye foot on the gas blunt in my mouth

lovin the ride

{Styles}

hand on the gun

ear to the street

back to the wall

mind on my money while I'm clappin at ya'll

{Jadakiss}

I got niggas in jail crack in the hood hustle in south fiends and customers that run in your house I got family ties I'm handy with knives I live my life in the ghetto nose candy and nines I'm deeper than most sleep wit it close

wake wit a demon

have visions of the whole

world shaking and screaming

{Styles}

I was born to be a leader but if the game was dirty I was born to be a cheater you talking to me greasy I was going to get the heater

{ Jadakiss }

you tell me what you know about blow gettin dough and straight warrin' with a meaner frontin in a Benz or I was soarin' in a Bima

{Styles}

lyin in the cut
the gun is straight running
like a tire on the trucks
if he is real or a liar
put the plyer to his nuts
or the fire to his guts

{Jadakiss}
cuz niggas is too soft
that heat make niggas cool off
fuck ice I'm tryna cop the crew lofts

{Styles}

So we can be back in effect I throw the barrel to the back of your neck and hop back in the vette (corvette)

{Jadakiss} cuz everybody is a felon with loot cuz they say rap is like dust

{Styles and Jadakiss} and we the only ones sellin' the juice

Chrous:(2X)

I'ma thug in da streetz and I know what to do if you fuckin with me I'ma fuck with you I don't give a fuck now I'm doing my thing like a motherfucking dog I'm doing my thang

{Eve}

bitches is so sick they throw up so scared they don't even come around in places that I show up go ahead nigga put your dough up me against who nigga grow up bitches choke can't even get their flow up I ain't got no fear bout you bitches in da industry actin all confused don't know who you supposed to be chickens lost steady worryin' bout who's dick is tossed stop stallin betta get this thing before it's gone but I ain't mad cuz I ain't gon' pass it on callin' askin can you get on my shit cuz your cash is gone you won't get no sales off of me bitch please pitbull run with dogs

I don't like fleas

Chrous:(2X)

I'ma thug in da streetz and I know what to do if you fuckin with me I'ma fuck with you I don't give a fuck now I'm doing my thing like a motherfucking dog I'm doing my thang

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