

## **Young Buck f/ Bun B, Smoov Jizzell**

### **"Thug in the Club"**

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{\*glass shatters, man yells\*}

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

[Bun B]

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

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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

[Young Buck]

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

[Chorus]

[Smooov Jizzell]

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!

[Chorus]

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