

B.G.

"Thugged Out"

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[Talking]

Wusup, nigga off top (off top)

Man, B.G. be hustlin' ya heard me (Hustlin')

I be grindin' and fuck the Police (Grindin') (Fuck 'em)

I don't give a fuck bout them

Look

[B.G.]

I'ma lil' nigga that will down you

Let off fifty rounds at you and

If you fake I don't want to be no where around you

I'ma Head Buster, Tru Hustler, a real nigga and

Believe I'd never get caught without my steel nigga

You want beef with me, I'ma do ya somethin' wrong

I'ma empty seventeenth bullets straight off in yo dome

I'ma Hot Boy, recognize or get chastised

Disrespect my mind, if ya want, ya gone die

Cause it's like that, only way I know

How to play it, I'm all ready

Wanted by a triple murder by the Feds

So I'ma get me a brick, break it down to all O's

Sell 'em for six, to let my cliental roll

Buy four more ki's sell two, and sit on two

Cause I heard, through the wind, they got a draught
comin' through

I'ma hit me a lick off in that UPT

Tax them nigga's I want thirty a ki

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

Nigga I'm thugged out

You wanna find me, I'm hustlin'

In the drug house, If I don't know ya

I ain't gonna give no love nigga

Everybody I serve, I serve holdin' a gun nigga

Click, ready to bust nigga, click I'm thugged out

[B.G.]

All I know how to do is thug , hustle, and kill a nigga

If I gotta, if I don't know ya, don't trust ya

Shit's in me to be a rider,

Assault Rifles I got 'em

Stacked up in the closet

If ya out of line I'ma stop ya
Ch-Ch-Ch Chop Ya!
You know me, I'm off the block,
On my side keep a Glock,
Find me in a corner house, runnin' a Quarter Shop
Police got my picture, on they dash try'na catch me
But fuck, they can kiss my ass, I'm bout Feddi
Thugin' is all I remember that I've been doin'
Every since I came out the womb, I've been booin'
Runnin' with straight killers, guerillas, and real niggas
It's kill or be killed with me, you know the deal nigga
My price stay right, that's why my shop stay hot
Whatever ya spend, ya gonna double it off top
Ain't nothin' in this World, you bout I ain't bout
B.G. is gonna be forever thugged out

[Chorus-2x]

[B.G.]

Told you before, I'm bout trigger play
So you can come my way,
If ya want, get a clip, emptied in yo face
I'ma donkey nigga, you don't want me nigga
To tie you up, and throw you off, in my trunk-e nigga
Call yo wootay's let 'em know I'ma keep ya nigga
To they cough up sixty gee's my nigga
That's how it go, cause if the shoes
Was on the other feet, nigga wouldn't hesitate
To snatch me, and call B, so fuck that
I gotta Get It How I Live and
In this bloody streets, that I live on it's real
So I gotta play it raw, cause only the strong survive
So it's a must I sell them first, and grab them thing's
and ride
If I don't, nigga gonna jump in they shit and smash out
Try'na catch me slippin' and leave Geezy ass out
But it ain't gone happen cause believe I know how to
think
I'ma shoot a whole in yo boat first, before mine sank

[Chorus-2x]

[Talking]

Click, click, nigga like me be thugged out
Ya heard me, hustlin' , grindin' , try'na get mine
All these pussy ass niggas Baller Blockin'
Ch-Ch Check Mate, lay down partner
Ya heard me, I'ma put ya six feet off tiggedy
Nigga, Ca\$h Money nigga for life, you know who I am
Ya heard me, you know Hot Boy\$ my fam
Off tops, Big Tymer\$ nigga uhh

Thuged Out, hustlin, goin' to that corner house
Right up the street ya heard me, quarters, dope, weed
Whatever ya need, see B.G.

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