

## **Black Rob "Thug Story"**

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Here we go  
Once upon a time not long ago  
When I was outta town movin' work with Zo  
I used to bring my nigga B.R.  
And niggas with the burna's holdin' down B-R  
There lived a jealous kid that was mislead  
By anotha jealous kid who wanted me dead  
(He said)

Me and you are gonna push this rock  
Once we kill Rob we takin' over the block  
They did the job, but didn't succeed  
When I got up off the ground niggas couldn't believe  
They started bustin' and 'a bustin' filled my ribs like  
crusting  
Had the vest on so it didn't mean nothin'  
One kid grabbed a tech and started sprayin' erratic  
But he fell, two slugs from my semi-automatic

Ran two blocks there was cops all over  
Then I dipped into the building [unverified]  
Banged on the door of apartment 83  
Some lady start screamin' like she was afraid of me  
Ran to the roof like, "Fuck that sista"  
Ask an old man, "Can you help me mista?"  
Got to the roof clutchin' my four-four  
Open up the door, yo, guess who I saw  
(Who?)

Black and [unverified] now, ain't this proper  
Guns drawn full of [unverified] toward the helicopter  
Escaped alive but my ribs was shattered  
Body all battered, and clothes all tattered  
Deep in my heart I wanted revenge  
But I let the shit slide til' I saw 'em again  
Pulled out my guns and released a clip  
(And)

That's the way I gotta end this shit  
He was only one fiend, tryin' to live a thugs dream  
Slugs to the chest, shoulda heard him scream  
Now this ain't funny so don't you dare laugh

'Cuz anyone of us could catch the blood bath  
Straight an' narrow is how niggas should live, live

Good night, good night  
Knock 'em out the box Black

I just woke up in pain, my ribs broke up  
Wifey on the side like Justin, she's kept the hope up  
All that's on my mind is revenge, revenge  
Just then a few dogs kicked the door off the hinge  
Go with the drawers on, man it's cold as shit  
Had the mag by the table, nigga hold this shit  
He was one stupid nigga tryin' roll for 'Delph  
Not knowin' that he might get killed himself

Now wifey being trained by the F.O.I.  
It was horrible, stabbed the otha cat in his eye  
He was screamin' tryin' grab her actin' like he had to  
have her  
Swept him off his feet but got sliced with the dagger  
Well, in these times, well atleast to me  
No true niggas rollin' come in sets of three  
And they won't stop rollin' til' you let them see  
All the permanent scars that the tech nine leaves

Barely out the crib caught one in the leg  
Couldn't even get my [unverified] had to leave 'em for  
dead  
(Damn)  
That's cold, yeah, I know, but the cold in the streets  
The one who escaped is the one holdin' the heat  
Before I breeze grab coke out the freeze  
By the time y'all hear this I'll be somewhere in Belize  
With some bad Asian chick layin' between my knees  
While I'm blowin' off some trees, pumpin' B.I.G.'s

Greatest hits, this was my latest shit  
Watch how niggas act when they play this shit  
This a lesson, shits for real no dressing  
No [unverified] infestin', crab cats I'm addressin'  
Bad Boy, the 44 Mag, fresh off the rack  
All you cowards and nasty ass hoes step the fuck back  
This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh  
'Cuz anyone of us could catch the blood bath  
Straight an' narrow is how niggas should live, live

Good night, good night  
Knock 'em out the box Black

Thats right  
Black Rob, the craziest presentation

All you bitches  
Bad Boy, life stories, Alumni  
Crumbs, crumbs

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