

## **Black Train Jack**

### **"Thugged Out Since Cub Scouts"**

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{\*dramatic Italian music plays, like "The Godfather"\*}

"Uh-oh! Here comes trouble!"

[Intro]

I'm SO SICK, of all these rappers, MC's talkin bout they thugs

Yo we been thugged out since Cub Scouts, you know what that means?

When y'all were breakin in line, we were breakin spines  
We didn't have no slip knots, we had nooses  
We have Girl Scout cookies, reach in here if it breaks  
you'll feel 'em!

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

THUGGED OUT SINCE CUB SCOUTS - best believe  
We are guaranteed to make you bleed  
Jumpin out of swings, kickin in teeth  
THUGGED OUT SINCE CUB SCOUTS - yes indeed

[Verse One: Deacon the Villain]

Yo; bailing on my Big Wheel, dressed to kill  
Jeans with the knee pads, slanted Raccoon hat  
Wiffleball bat in my holster, rollin  
Supersoaker filled with piss, patrollin  
Thugged out, get drugged out of your own treehouse  
Hangin hives on jungle gyms, lettin the bees out  
Girls want beef like Arby's, melt they Barbies  
My Cub Scouts were a miniature sinister army  
In the cafeteria didn't let shit slide  
Hit guys up for they milk and shepherd's pie  
You want extra pizza? Here's yo' slice {\*blade sound\*}  
I'm the line leader BITCH, run yo' Nikes (give me your shoes!)  
Hit y'all, thought you knew I'm the shit dog  
That's what you get for rollin all hard in kickball  
(fucker!)  
Fartknocker, you better hope class lasts  
Cause at recess your ass is grass

[Verse Two: Mr. Raw]

No doubt, I been thugged out since I was a Cub Scout  
Hoppin off my BMX, punchin niggaz in the mouth  
{\*BAM\*} (ooh!)

A little bad-ass nigga, fuck hide'n'seek  
I was gettin a whippin from momma like every week  
Splittin niggaz wigs and takin their G.I. Joes  
Lunch money you name it baby I got to have it yo  
Talk shit and feel my hands grip ya fuckin throat  
Girls hated me cause I would always steal they jump  
rope (bitch!)

Now let a bigga nigga say somethin stupid  
Smack him with the bat, lay his ass out flat  
Why must the nappy head boy, be like that  
Where's the home trainin? He's like an animal with no  
tamin

Who you blamin when your son gets snatched up  
Smacked up, Derrick Green again, he's bout to act up  
And while you playin dodgeball I'll be tappin jaws  
Here comes that boy again! Yo he's worse than a  
Chuckie doll

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Jugga the Bully]

Jugga Bully wasn't at all popular  
until that day I beat down the hall monitor  
I used to use small binoculars  
to look at girls through this hole in the wall  
that led directly to the stalls where the broads lockers  
were  
And they were usually all topless or leanin over to tie  
their shoes  
that's when I bust through, and make my move to grab  
at least 5 boobs  
And this ain't high school, this is kindergarten  
Juggs was into arson, burned the media center into  
carbons  
I guess I had mental problems, but then again  
I think my problems started when the school nurse put  
me on Ritalin  
(Blame her!) Y'all put gas in sugar tanks  
I put boogers on the substitute's glass and he drank  
I had pics of a hooker with the principal, gettin his ass  
spanked  
I wasn't scared of the teachers (nah)  
Juggs was gettin head under the bleachers  
durin the Pledge of Allegiance, that's what I'm bout

[Verse Four]

Hey! Cuttin in the lunch line, what you thinkin dawg?  
I'll stab you dead in yo' eye with the Lincoln Log

Oh you think I'm soft because I rock Izod?  
Pull out the sawed off ' "Oh my God!" {\*chkchk-  
BOOM\*}  
Even though I never been hauled off to juvenile  
detention  
I done things too vile to mention  
I was too demented; remember when Baby Jessica fell  
in the well?  
I threw her in it!!  
I always been a sick kid  
Took hella Valiums and all type of doctor's  
prescriptions  
And when the Den Leader gave me stress  
I smacked him in the grill with my Merit Badge vest  
Nevertheless, classmates learned never to test  
unless they want a spitball stuck to they neck  
Oh you think it's funny? I'll beat you down  
screamin out my buddy, my buddy, my buddy!  
{\*singing\*} My buddy and meeeee!

"That boy's one mean motherfucker!"

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