Blaze ya Dead Homie "Thug 4 Life"

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I was a G in life, I'm still a G in death And if you think I'm not a thug, don't hold your breath My name is Blaze, and I roll with Anybody Killa "Drive-By on this bitch, you bitch nigga!" All you scary bitches, shut up and go inside All my thug muthafuckas, come on, we bout to ride Real G's in my hood don't be fuckin' around Ya gotta be a clique thick before the sun goes down You could get yo' life took Smart mouth, dirty looks By the product of the streets, hood G's and crooks With a double barrelled shotgun pressed to your eye I'ma take what's mine and I'ma say it one more time I'ma take what's mine and I'ma leave with nothing less For the three fuckin' slugs that I took in the chest No rest for the killas equipped with mean mugs Who know what it's like to be a muthafuckin' thug?

Niggas and hoes
Bitches ain't shit
All you haters, eat this dick
Who know what it's like
To be a thug for life...
Be a thug for life....
Be a thug for life....
Niggas and hoes
Bitches ain't shit
All you haters, eat this dick
Who know what it's like
To be a thug for life...
Be a thug for life...
Be a thug for life....

Late night, gettin' high
Thinkin' in my mind, hopin' everything's gonna be
alright
Situations drive me insane
Now who's to blame?
Need someone who's down for me and not the fame
Is there anyone that I can trust in this fucked up world?
Reminiscin' of the bitchin' that you gave me girl
I'm all alone

Just me and my microphone

With the urge to do a drive-by

Ever since the day homie came back alive

"Throw ya hands up in the sky"

If you can feel me

"Roll it up and let's get high!"

If you can hear me

Anybody Killa's comin' for real

And it's the raw deal

Keep ya hands low or watch ya cap get peeled

Where ya gonna be when the phantom's floating after

ya

In the zone muthafucka!

People running

Dead men gunning

Ya better watch your back, the juggalo with the hatchet

is coming

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Who know what it's like

To be a thug for life...

Be a thug for life.....

Be a thug for life.....

Niggas and hoes

Bitches ain't shit

All you haters, eat this dick

Who know what it's like

To be a thug for life...

Be a thug for life.....

Be a thug for life.....

Who the hardest, runnin' in a gang of two?

Down a 40 of formeldahyde and wax ya whole crew

Cuz ain't nobody seein' me on any fuckin' street

True thug, keep it real with the heat

Hittin' licks on the low cuz I'm lowdown

Dirty dog from the casket and underground

But I never sleep!

And we still got beef

When suckas recognize Drive-By

We murder muthafuckas!

Man, where ya gonna be 10 years from now?

Swimming in the gates of hell sayin' that you was down

Misunderstood and outta control

The microphone relieve's stress

So I'ma do my best to impress

Every single human being that's involved with me

Time for Drive-By to take em' where their eyes can see

Juggalos, wave yo' hands from side to side

Juggalettes, show them titties if ya fuckin' tonight

Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life..... Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life..... Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life..... Niggas and hoes Bitches ain't shit All you haters, eat this dick Who know what it's like To be a thug for life... Be a thug for life..... Be a thug for life.....

Oh...oh yeah....it ain't over muthafucka

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