

**England Dan & John Ford Coley****"Thug Shit"**

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[Luni Coleone]

Ugh

They call me Luni Coleone down to dump on a snitch  
Fuck em all nigga this west coast bitch  
Down with ING nigga so im gang related  
Spitting hardcore shit fool I cant see faded  
Im a Sacramento psycho (psycho)  
Gone of the nitro (nitro)  
Smash on a bitch then hit the ass when the lights go  
Rolling down blowing ??? perved off yak  
I do dirt then ski skirt when I bust my caps  
I bet a nigga lay down when his shit get hit  
Got his body smelling worse than some week old piss  
Its I Coleone wrapping it up like egg rolls  
Keep your bitch jocking on some 20's of Dayo  
On the go making my louchi up off the llayo  
Niggas never knew Shotgun would spit with Skandal  
But its real shit we been folks since high school  
Doggin bitches ditching class and passing the dank  
fool

Chorus 2X's

Who wanna fuck with some of this thug shit  
We got game to make your main bitch love dick  
To all my enemies when killing me nigga bump this  
Ill have my niggas on your ass like some draws trick  
Thug shit

[Luni Coleone]

Ugh

We spit that thug shit everything is on a bitch  
Hardcore living ghettofabulous on some real shit  
Popping my collar we getting sideways  
Banging gears big carpooling up on the highway  
We kill em up mash on niggas like take a bone  
I hit em up with the chopper once again its on  
Now thug niggas raise them thangs up (thangs up)  
And bust a cap up in the air if u dont give a fuck (give a  
fuck)  
Grab your bitch by the neck and yell out slut (slut)  
And tell your partna with his bitch ass he better duck

Thug living mafioso doing big things up off the heezi  
Like your breezi at the mo cheezi with a dick up in her  
kizi thru  
I thought you knew Coleone make the shit crack  
Like beer cans off my boots when im tore back  
Thug living death or prison is our motto  
Thug shit Coleone spitting hard with Skandal

Chorus 2X's

[Skiless]

Skandal be the realla the nigga the big figga  
Hustle hard go get her tell that bitch I wanna meet her  
Player till I die but killa when I ride  
Strapped armed and daily its a struggle to survive  
So I keep my mind on my paper and my head on  
straight  
You could ask my folks who the Coleone fool its been  
that way  
Since high school been the same fool  
With the same tool with the same rule every bitch nigga  
must lose  
Cuz ive paid dues and got my ranks from bringing bad  
news  
To hoe ass niggas that be acting just like you  
You brand new like young niggas smoking boo boo  
Im old school like real niggas smoking green jewels  
Bringing the pain none of that to no gain  
Its like the mutherfucking sun without no goddamn rain  
Skandal fuck the whole world high as a kite  
Ask my peep Shotgun I bet we ride tonite  
Come on

Chorus 2X's

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