

## Exit-13

### "Thugz"

Visit "[Thugz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

1 - [Comrades]

This is for my thugs  
Quick to throw slugs  
Never was, push and shove  
Gang bangin' drug dealers  
Hoo-bangin' mug {niggaz}  
Penitentiary love {niggaz}

Repeat 1

[Mack 10]

I was raised Q-S'ing, shootin' through your vest and  
Quick to redrum and hit water when I'm stressing  
Was set, and if I don't, they know who done it  
Cuz out of bound {niggaz}, they get killed on the 400  
Killa ki's off blood, no debatin' or contemplatin'  
I got a stock 64 that's waitin' on these Dayton's  
So trip if ya wanna, catch ya slippin', you'se a goner  
And respect the street signs next time you're bankin'  
corners

[Comrades]

Do what I say once, don't make me say it twice  
Just give me what I want and everything'll be alright  
I'm gettin' it while the gettin' is good  
And if you was in my shoes, I know that you would  
I got expensive habits, I'm buyin' bud by the pound  
Since dub S-C D, everybody wanna be down  
We hoo-bangin' on the white and the blue collars  
We rollin' Benz-o's and Lex-o's by the dollars

Woo woo, blue flag tied on my face  
In a twin turbo Porche with a glock in my waste  
Woo woo, if it's a problem we gon' squeeze 'til empty  
We used to flip it on T, but now we flip it on ?  
Woo woo, ain't no {nigga} harder than me  
Hit the yard harder than me, got the yag harder than  
me  
Woo woo, thug {niggaz} rule the earth  
We on The Source in Dickies throwin' up the turf

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[Mack 10]

I know how to do things one way, and that's illegal  
Pullin' two ? and murders out a primed gray Regal  
I was taught to get in and out, do what I do fast  
Sigh, call up that {bitch} dog, and hit rub on they ass  
Next week I'm in Vegas like Dan Tanna, and I  
Wipe my finger prints off with my bandana  
Make sure it's all clean, then fled the scene  
I keep it cold blooded, mean  
And do it all for the green

[Comrades]

?? system, mine's control  
Pockets on swole and I'm fresh off parole  
It ain't no limit to my mashin'  
I got weed, caviar, and money in my stash  
And laughin', blastin' wit my foot on the gas  
And movin' fast and it's all about the cash  
And havin' cheddar, with that 23rd letter  
Nobody do it better, you know better, you do better  
{nigga}

Get around in the penitentiary  
Born in, drinkin' Hennessy (cousin)  
But he no kin to me (cousin)  
But he friend to me  
Down since elementary, with {niggaz} with tattoos  
Kidnapped moves and jack moves, crack rules  
In the urban area, servin' crackers with ready rock  
Bassheads plague in every spot cuz it's very hot  
In the ghetto, we're wetter, we're rockin' Karate like  
Mister Miaki  
Afford Gionni Versace, and wide bodies with the V's on  
'em  
Chromes with G's on 'em, she's on the left cuz he's on  
'em  
Some say that I'm loc'd and I'm wild  
Because I made my bread with coke and a smile  
I ain't loc'd in a while  
I'm hittin' corners in heels and caronas  
Squeezin' lime inside of Carona's with Ramona from  
Arizona  
And I'm smokin' on a ??, paid in the worst way  
Real {niggaz} spill a little liquor to the dirt man

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Visit [Exit-13](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.