

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

### "Thug Finale"

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

[Skant Intro]

This is a Thug World Order  
Callin' all thugs to the fuckin' front line  
The real motherfuckin' thugs  
Fuck them clones, fuck the imitators  
The real

[Chorus]

Everybody with somebody get up out yo chairs  
It's that thug finale, we gonna rock it for the year  
If it's hot then it's hot, if it's not we make it hot  
I Got my Mo' Thug Family and we loadin' all the Glock's

[E Mortal Thugs]

I'm a born made killa, call me to grab the gat  
Slap a bitch, stitch a nigga  
Through rip they block picture  
Picture me spittin' just to get at him  
He see the Navi'  
Niggaz that was with him, never had him  
The bullets from the guns was at him  
So sad, he should've known my niggaz was gon' get  
back at him  
And bury on this thug finale, yeah

[Layzie]

I'm a bad lil' nigga and the sky's the limit  
See I'm livin' my life cause I'm buyin' the bar  
Ya'll niggaz ain't out here gettin' this paper and I'm  
wonderin' what type of clowns is ya'll?  
Mo' Thug niggaz gettin' it, spittin' it, hittin' ya'll  
off with the real shit swiftly  
Simply out here puttin' it down  
Be ready for the brand new sheriff in town  
(Well what's wrong with this one?)  
"I shot the sheriff and I repoed his badge"  
(This fellow look like he dead)  
Up all ya'll wallets give me your jewelry and your cash  
211, and a 187 murder is what we bringin'  
Wit a Mac-11, and a 3-5-7  
Weapons for your clique and we gon', strip this game

Flip this game, so nigga don't push me  
Cause the world, I'm ready to fuck it like some hot  
steamy pussy  
If you with me, nigga you with me  
Nigga if you mad then you fake  
I gotsta holla at Skandalous Camp cause we got money  
to make  
Let's get it, get it

[Skant]

I was born affiliated and never was underated  
Cowards wantin' peace when there's war in the streets  
It's all about the scrilla and niggaz back stabbin'  
they niggaz for them dead prez  
Cut throat, is how this game lead  
I bent the corner on 20 inch chrome  
Bumpin' Mo' Thug and Bone  
And holla at the weedman for 2 zones

[Chorus] 2x

[E Mortal Thugs]

I'm 19 with 19 to put in yo spleen  
No "If" "Ands" or "Butts" or maybe "Between"  
A mini 14, I hit the scene with somethin' so mean  
Vietnamese'll feel the heat  
Comin' from these, T-H-U-G-S  
We G's  
Enemies, They bleed  
Runnin', duckin', hidin', tryin' to find police

[Krayzie]

And when we find 'em, we bringin' the heat  
Krayzie the first to bust that pump  
No need fa' the LeathaFace  
We goin' all out cause we don't give a fuck  
How many niggaz that's say they ready for war, when  
we  
gon bust? huh huh?  
Why you niggaz is sayin' you ready to roll and you ain't  
tough, chump  
What the fuck is a matter with you?  
You tryin' to get killed nigga, peeled nigga?  
Better stay in the house cause I'm the field nigga the  
real nigga

[E Mortal Thugs]

I keep, heat with me  
Cause I known to stack cheese  
My peeps, is E-M-T  
And we known for that beef

We ram shock your block with glocks  
It don't stop  
It won't stop till Mo' Thug, my dawgs reach the top  
You niggaz is ass out  
Cause we back in this bitch  
Droppin', hit after hit  
Makin' you niggaz sick  
So suck my dick

[Skant]

I'm a Ol' E drinker, Mo' Thug-ass nigga  
Hustla to stack figures, creepin' is how I get you  
Slippin' and that's yo stash  
I plotted you for your cash  
Stuntin' for a piece of ass  
Now look at you all mad  
Real niggaz stick together  
Haters they think they clever  
But I'm a out smart 'em, carve 'em, and leave 'em with  
no cheddar

[Chorus] 4x

[Outro, Martin Luther King]

To Bring The Colored Peoples Of The World Out of their  
long years of poverty  
Their long years of hurt and neglect - the whole world  
is doomed..

Visit [Fun Lovin' Criminals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.