

Jay Rock "Thug It Out"

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Ey,
yall n-ggas stop talking all dat sh-t in the club man

[Trey Songz- Chorus]

It aint a problem we can thug it out,
(yo hood my hood)
come show me what you talking bout (talking bout)
right here whats goods,
aint a problem so just watch your mouth,
talk tough till we
erase your face and take you out (take you out)
it aint a problem,

[Jay Rock]

.back in the days,
unfortunately a lot of real n-ggas being replaced,
with all the official n-ggas that put frowns on their
faces,
everytime the ms come on they perpetrating,
i guess i grew up different,
i cant blame them, my childhood had to evolve around
killers,
gangs and drug dealers, weed and cocaine
which eventually made me who I am today,
so I dont pay attention to em,
i dont ever listen to em,
i just brush off their loud talk,
play the background waiting for something to pop off,
watch the same n-gga run to his car,
lame n-ggas never saw guns before,
be the same n-gga talk about his guns to blow
he be considered a joke,
when the hot ovens come out, its life or death,
cut throat n-ggas run back to their mums house,
you scared n-gga.

[Chorus]

White on the ride,
model b-tch on the side,
on my lap 4-5,
n-gga thats how i drive,
on these streets homeboy its do or die,

you wouldnt know because you never came outside,
the wise man said actions speaks louder than words,
and you clown n-ggas working my nerves,
hop in the booth say you put work on the curb,
guns in the hood but never took a (?) on the turf,
never mention that when you rapping ya verse,
nah, act tough when you yap on the chirp,
aint dat some sh-t your homies come around and you
act like you run sh-t,
then wanna question my gangsta up on some dumb sh-
t,
dont do that, we wont shoot where your legs is at,
its either your head or the area where ya head
pledging at,
no allegiance, now breathing under God,
B-tch,

[Chorus]

Its funny how these n-ggas be so hard on a record,
see em in the streets, these n-ggas soft as a feather,
yall the ones that be in the club and they get their chain
snatched,
we play for keeps so I doubt they get their chain back,
plus the ones that talk tough behind the microphone be
the first n-ggas to run,
when the fight is on, them n-ggas scary and its easy to
see,
I aint calling out names, got caller ID,
n-ggas want beef boy you know where I be,
in G projects 112 street look
dont need to check my resume n-gga im good,
B.L double O D n-gga im hood,
lifting weights think he solid as a rock,
bet i knock his ass down from a four five shot,
so dont talk sh-t homie when you know your a hoe,
like the good Bible say boy you reap what you sow,
b-tch n-gga,
[Chorus]

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