

## Capone-N-Noreaga "Thugged Out Niggas"

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{Final Chapter}

Now I'm from Iraq, I got stories to tell  
What y'all gonna speak on, I keep money saved like it's  
rebond  
Niggas stay at, what they was bout to do  
Would of done, could of did, niggas really need to quit  
it kid  
Stay at home with pepper spray, think he can drop  
weight  
Put us on your album, you be selling like cop cakes  
Got crackers in the hood, ain't hard to spot jakes  
And whoever going first, forever the dot face

{Scarlett}

Aiyo it take a real bitch, to roll with real niggas  
M.U. niggas, thugged out niggas  
Meet them in a club and they got the gat niggas  
Step outside and it's what what niggas  
Ya'll pretty boy niggas, straight punk niggas  
I can't fuck with y'all, cuz I like rough niggas  
It's Scarlett, boy, I got to have dough nigga

Chorus: Noreaga

Yo it's thugged out niggas (what) 15X

{Capone}

Marilyn Manson, thug nigga imagine me dancing  
Not, I spend a quarter rain then sell it equive with no  
payments  
96R's my number, never disregard the hunger  
Shit we scarred, felony to charge us under  
This foul off, wild southpaw, I bound for Muse  
Maze, Scarlett, Joey Mob and the bridge crackers  
It's logic, niggas digest  
Murderous sidesteps, QBC, The Heist nigga what?

{Iman Thug}

Aiyo we stay low, shine like chrome on 20 inches  
Never sober, high all day, every leaches  
Lawyers, judges can't dispute this shit  
Cuz if ya hit, then ya hit nigga, fuck that shit

Extraordinary shit, flow style I abuse  
Pop dog to the yard, While I stab ya dude  
Live fucked up, stuck with body and head wounds  
I be the thug chocolate, covered with chad shrooms

Chorus

{Maze}

Now when you think of me, you think of my niggas  
Spread across like how spilled drinks is  
You hears wild like echoes from a distance  
Ya learn the hard way, get blazed for smart say  
Scarlett, rippin niggas buck 50 yard race  
Never did a bid, but my ace who did  
Went from ballin to callin the crib out the bink shit  
We live, kids I run with, guns a felony  
Sing sing, y'all get arrested and sing for rest in peace

{Musolini}

Guns-N-Roses, comin up livin life hopeless  
Trying to keep my focus, most of my fam smokers  
Hit chocha, chicks that loca, deep throater  
Y'all niggas better caliete la boca  
Shit done changed, like the price of cane  
And shit gon' changed, when my niggas smash the  
game  
Get brain from ya dame, but the cash I came  
Ya motherfuckers better stay in your lane  
And start movin, but never start shootin Motherfuckers

Chorus

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