

C-Bo**"How A Thug Like It"**

Visit "[How A Thug Like It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Artist: C-Murder f/ Da Brat, Jermaine Dupri

Album: Trapped in Crime

Song: How a Thug Like It

[C-Murder & Jermaine Dupri talking]

C: JD turn it up, ya heard me

JD: Yea

C: C-Murder

JD: Uh huh, Oh, Yea hmmm

C: Ha what

JD: Uh huh, uh

JD: Ah Ha, Ah Ah

JD: uh huh, uh huh

JD: Uh, Ah Ha, Ah Ha

JD: Uh ha, Brat, C-Murder

Chorus:

[C-Murder]

You talk a good one shorty, you make me sweat

How a thug nigga like girl?

[Da Brat]

Nice and wet

You makin me hot and horny with what you poppin so
far

How a tru bitch like it C?

[C-Murder]

Nice and hard

[C-Murder]

You kinda fly, you kinda shy

Wha'cha eat, wha'cha drive

And you like them ghetto boys

The ones who make that noise

You know I'm thugged out, you know I do this, you know
I do that

And for a fact, you know I do things that make my
pocket fat

'cause I'm tru, I hang with the man, you gave me the
game

Plus I'm fame, and now ya'll scream my name

Call me a jogger, 'cause you got me sweatin your style

I ran a couple miles
And some, see where I'm comin from
I like em smooth, with cat eyes, and iced-out, and show
'nough
You need the handcuffs, that rough stuff
You talk a good one shorty, I mean that
Now won't you lay on'r back,
Let a thug between that

Chorus: 2x

[Da Brat]
You kinda sexy, you kinda ghetto, with them slugs in
your front
C-Murder, can you hold me down, give a thug girl what
she want
Money and nice cars
A house with a pool in the backyard
Take me shoppin with No Limit, on the credit card
? this shrimp, push a Lambragini ta sick
Drink Crystal when it's cold, I wanna mint the stick
Go on and do this, and do that
When you come home, to Brat
You'll never want another girl again, this thug blew th
Gimme the loot, so I can cop a new Jag
And Brat dat I got it from you,
With a 45 caliber too
In case a nigga run up on me, I got somethin to shoot

Chorus: 2x

[Da Brat]
We ride together
Survive and die together
I ain't leaving you never
Tougher the leather, make it last forever

[C-Murder]
That's what I need Brat
I hope you mean dat
But yet these cat take these keys
Let me show you where the cheese at

[Da Brat]
I can love you innocently
Bring home at least 20 g's a week
From hustlin in da street

[C-Murder]
Uh huh
And I'ma take dat, then hit dat, then flip dat, then finish

wit dat
And hit you back, when you can trip cruise on a ship

[Da Brat]
Now I hold it down for you, you hold it d

[C-Murder]
Uh huh
And I'ma ride for you
If you ride for me
I would even, die for you
Now would you die for me

Chorus: 2x

[Jermaine talking]
5-0-4
Ta the 4-0-4
Ha, you know
Yea, huh, out

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