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## C-Bo

## "Young Thugs"

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(talking)(popeye) Don't real niggas die, in god we return, But respect the real though, feel that

Chorus: Young Thugs You better watch your back before you get yourself mugged 'Cause niggas 'round here ain't gon' show u no love Them niggas ain't no friend to you All them niggas wanna do is put a end to you

(verse 1: C-Murder) Look at the future, look into the eyes of the men that might shoot ya Even your best friend might do ya Why take a chance on a man just because he shake your hand Them same niggas kill for a grand and i don't understand All that friendship shit is played out You better wake up before you be layed out I know u smoke weed with'em and you trust'em like your brother But he ain't your brother Nigga listen to your mother You walk around like you big and bad nigga If you was in jail you might be fag nigga How can i love you, you don't love yourself You play the game raw fool and it's bad for your health

(chorus) (2x)

(verse 2: Hollaway of the GC's) Now what's a friend what a patner How do tell who's an imposter A nigga you see rarely could be diggin down your bitch daily, It scares me My little brothers in that situation Ther's clowns hangin' round because there's paper in this occupation

I done warned ya, the same one you tote wit' Sell your little dope wit' Or get your fuckin' throat slit Wanna be a hustler nigga? holla at me, there's rules to the game First of all don't FUCK wit' the lame I used to hit the block, glock cock stone in my matchbox Hollerin' at them hoes Pullin' flights on po-pos But now im Hollaway With the GC's until my diein' day There's freedom on the streets if you cherish it try to stay (chorus) (2x) (verse 3: Popeye) Think about when I stood that may be left when i was foldin' my few Just tryin' to see who lyin' me when i was told that i knew Boldin' my crew between the edge of my future with no return On any hella-heart in the flesh but no concern, burn Rainy nights and waterfalls To walk away on a date my daughter call Y'all tryin' make a way to slaughter y'all Even though we held up rukus before the battle Made it through pistol poppin' unlockin' i saw your shadow standin' Next to me wit just a clip Flallin' beside me couldn't resist to flip You held me down but yet we missed a ship Reachin' out abusin' my purpose to guide the night crew Notice that I'm a part of your blood and what i might do (chorus) (4x)

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