

## Combustible Edison

### "Thugg Niggaz"

Visit "[Thugg Niggaz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ INTRO: Willie D ]

Thugg niggaz

Ha-ha-ha

Callin all thugg niggaz

(Callin all thugg niggaz)

This shit is for y'all

Worldwide

Just like Geto Boys

(Geto Boooy!)

I know y'all niggas gon' feel this shit right here

(G.B.!)

We're goin through the same thing

[ VERSE 1: Willie D ]

Weapons bein loaded and cocked, bodies drop

Ghetto niggas, they hang on the corner sellin rocks

Fuck the cops, they brutalize the poverty-stricken

Institutional racism prevalent in prisons

Quick decisions are made with precisions of blood-spill

Gotta make a mill, got a house on the hill

Protect my grill, and avoid gettin killed

Now if I land on the concrete with bloody pants

Lord please, give your homeboy a second chance

Baby need a new pair of shoes, and a college fund

My P.O. wanna know how I got a gun

I'm in the presence of my enemies like in the bible

Will I see heaven if I murder these fuckin rivals?

I'm havin nightmares of niggas' final cries

If I die today, will I be idolized?

I gives a fuck, if you dwell from the East to West

As long as you feel the south, nigga, you can bet

I got...

[ CHORUS: Doracell ]

Nothin but that gangsta shit to my thugs

Puffin on a gang of shit smokin luv

Niggas gangbang and shit, rub-a-dub

No matter what you claim and shit, throw it up (2x)

[ VERSE 2: Doracell ]

Lord, see me, to the last year, my islamic roots

Forgive me what I past did, hustlin for loot  
Pass the casket, lookin at my friend in basket  
Touch him with my lips, feelin like he blasted  
I never seen a man cry  
But my lifestyle is fear, sittin around watchin  
muthafuckas die  
The faces of death  
Who coulda predicted 2Pac would be next?  
Read ghetto text: if you live by the sword  
Or speak about it too much, you gon' die by the sword  
So think about it, do us an injustice, you know time flies  
Life, I can't trust it, so I stay high  
Six-time felony, no one can handle me  
I'm constantly fuckin up my family  
To the moms a casualty, I got love  
But this a little gangsta shit, to my thugs

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: DMG ]

I be a muthafuckin thug till the day I die  
Called in this world to be a rider, so I'm ridin high  
My blood-shot eyes coincide with my frame of mind  
Forever mobbin with my niggas from offa both sides  
It's G.B. family, fuck y'all bitch-mades  
We in the game to run the whole thang  
Return and leave from A to Z  
Bonafied thug in my blood, part of the ghetto  
Niggas runnin when I'm up in meadow  
I'm black devil with the shovel when I'm near, nigga  
Don't fear, nigga, this is war in yo ear, nigga  
Right here, nigga, real niggas  
Representin thugs, we all action  
We body-baggin (body-baggin) and toe-taggin  
Your reaction is flatline, no pulse  
Straight killers, thugg niggaz with no heart

[ Willie D ]

And that's how that shit go, nigga  
We ain't gon' never stop doin this shit  
I know them muthafuckas can't stand it  
When them goddamn geto boys come hot  
Cause we gotta represent niggas all over the  
muthafuckin world  
We got Geto Boys all over the world  
And that's why we always break shit down  
To the muthafuckin smallest compound  
Nigga, you fuck with us  
You hoes'll get mugged, drugged  
We ain't havin no muthafuckas down in the fuckin front  
row

Gettin kisses and hugs  
Nigga, that's how we doin that shit  
Down South, muthafucka

[ VERSE 4 Scarface ]

Get em up, nigga, buck-buck, represent yo shit  
Smokin weed got you fucked up, now you niggas hit  
Fuck with me, nigga, what's up talkin all that shit  
Now we face to face, muthafucka, who you with?  
Ain't nobody got your back now, you in trouble  
Oh, he know how to act now, huh? We in double  
Always sickin out and stomp out, nigga gettin nervous  
And that stutterin in your voice, pal, that's gon' get your  
service  
Ain't no muthafuckin game, nigga, disrespect  
Remember the next time that bullshit gon' get you x-ed  
Do yo thang, but don't you ever trick  
Don't you ever switch, if you get caught, then don't you  
ever snitch  
If you do, you're a bitch, full of shit  
Lots of holes in ya  
Pop a hole in a hoe nigga

[ CHORUS ]

Visit [Combustible Edison](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.