

## Cormega

# "Thug Life (Extended Version)"

Visit "[Thug Life \(Extended Version\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Cormega]

Cormega the illest  
niggaz feel this  
my rhymes and raps  
like dmx  
i'll kill this  
one final request  
i'll fullfill the this  
niggaz don't know the  
shit i grew up wit  
single parent home  
welfare checks  
no phones  
still surviving, multiplying  
trying to make it  
in the rap game  
the only sane nigga  
i never would complain  
i put crack aside  
tried the hip hop ride  
stepped my game up  
layed the bitch up  
in 99 i try to make my shit blow up  
cause a nigga young as me  
never thuggin  
but still known as a g  
can you feel me, no  
but you know i'm there  
creepin' through your crib at night  
kill yo mamma  
your brutha, your sister, and your wife  
some call me trife  
but its all cause i live a thug life

hook:

it's a thug life nigga  
say whut???  
it's a thug life nigga  
say whut???  
it's a thug life nigga  
say whut???  
it's a thug life nigga

say whut???

Crystal(Singin): Thug Life

[Cormega]

sometimes fear takes control of us all

niggaz never realize

the seriousness of it all

jelously and envy

takin' over the streets

make a nigga like me wonder what

we did to deserve these feats

hungry children in the ghetto

with out enough to eat

families in housing projects during

the winter without no heat

speak about it all you want

with reverand jesse jackson

with faracon, cochran,

and mr. affirmative action

that's just step one son

apply it to life

just like the law about handguns

and remember no nigga out there

should have to lose his life

fuck it

i guess it's just thug life

hook

[Cormega]

them muthafuckas on wall street

don't give a fuck about the ghetto

they would rather suck dick than help you

and ain't afraid to let you know

then they run for office

get up and talk shit

win your vote, get ellected

and don't do shit

i was born and raised

a new york native

sold drugs, got paid,

until the operation was raided

it makes me sick, day after day

that bum \*(clinton) smokes celtzer(weed)

and gets mad paid

the government will never get rid of drugs

they get too much money for it

congressmen shoot up

and then go to work and legislate

sounds great

i wish i was a politician

my only mission would  
be to smack crack and pretend like i'm listening  
so fuck 'em  
we'll handle our problems on our own  
they'll probably get mad, try to to take our life  
well nigga  
that's just thug life

hook:

[Cormega]  
yo this is cormega  
and i'm here to tell all of you  
livin' on the streets  
in housin' projects  
and in ghettos  
to keep ya head up  
times are bad on the streets  
killin' and shit  
but i want each and everyone of you  
to keep up hope  
peace out

hook

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.