# Naturally 7 "If I Ain't A Thug"

Visit "If I Ain't A Thug" on MotoLyrics.com

## (singer singing)

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way? Why does crime stay on my mind? And if you ain't a thug why do you front so bad? You're just a bitch ass cat inside

#### Verse 1:

All my stocking cap niggas, jean suit niggas
My stand still niggas, breeze through niggas
My choppin' crack niggas, d's knew niggas
Somethin' for the superthug see through niggas
Transparent, can't panic
Gemstars in the bandana
Scratch my skin on accident
You thought you heard the rumors then you asked 'em again

But they don't fuck with me, they harass my friends Close associates, mostly it's the young ones tryin' to eat

What's funny is they remind me of me Ironic ain't it? problems came wit' no solutions No donations, no contributions
No charity, hoes carry me
Out the spot drunk, cussin', but it don't matter b I got legs with no gravity losin' my keys
On the loose, a young wolf in the street
O.b.

### Chorus -

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way?
Why does crime stay on my mind?
(all I know is this, I can't go legit)
And if you ain't a thug why do you front so bad?
You're just a bitch ass cat inside
(I can't go legit, all I know is this)

#### Verse 2:

Niggas bark and don't bite, I bite and don't bark Be lookin' from the outside in with no heart Never did shit, scared to death with no courage Feminine niggas hold grudges Four brothers, three of 'em blood, one of em lord Runaways on the run, niggas never get caught I seen it happen in a lot of ways In the hood young killers get a lot of praise The hotter days bring music and pussy, even chicken and kids
Older folks discuss life and how different it is
Shit has changed since the fifties
Niggas fiend to hang wit' me
Some go to jail and get banged quickly
Two inch wounds duke, must've thought you were bulletproof
Realizin' theirs shit you couldn't do
When you come face to face with the most hated
Drive by's if there's no way in

#### Chorus 2x

And drive off wavin'.

#### Verse 3:

I got an alter ego, approach me slow Feel I don't know these niggas still they know me though

Either way lead the way to the front line and heat will spray

Do I need employment or need a shave?

Be the wave of the future for thugs on the rise

Patient, waitin' for the day one of y'all try

Off point like none of the time

I don't sleep much

Fully dressed, pants on my tux be cuffed

You a creampuff in disguise Sympathize with those that give a fuck

My blows will hit 'em up

I got a hot head and cold heart

So don't start

Wet lighters ain't broke they just don't spark

Thug niggas don't park, they just take the key out and be out

Go in the crib

Countin' they dough, layin' low with they ho and their kids

Unaware of the enemy

So don't pretend to be.....

#### Chorus 2x

Visit Naturally 7 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.