Peaches "Thug 'n' Me"

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Keep your head up boo

Girl feel me and if you love me, you gon' love me till they kill me

Girl feel me, girl feel me, I'm a thug but love me till they kill me

Girl feel me, feel me, I'm a thug but girl, love me till they kill me

Feel me, girl feel me and if you real, you gon' love me till they kill me

Your friends try to tell you 'bout the things I do They say I'm just too damn hard for you All your friends think I'm just too thuggish for you But I can do what no other man can do

Look, see, wanna let this thuggish nigga in? Scared of the life, that I lead Can't change addicted to smokin' weed Can't change addicted to havin' G's

See, you wait patient knowin' you could be draped in gold

I can't deny, me an' you go together, like daytons and vogues

It's hard to find a true girl, that's a soldier See when I was in jail, you come see me

When I was at home, you come over And see, you don't like to gamble But this one you can win, knock, knock on the door Knock knock once more, this thuggish g's in

It's just the thug in me, girl
They say I'm making too much cash
It's just the thug in me, girl
They say I'm living much too fast

It's just the thug in me, girl Your friends say I'm just too bad It's just the thug in me, girl Your people hope this thing won't last Girl feel me, girl feel me and if you real boo (You never ever really mattered too much to me) You gonna be there till they kill Meg, girl feel me That you were just too damn ghetto for me, girl feel me

All my friends think I'm just too good for you But if you love me, be here till they kill me I always think of ways to be with you Girl feel me or love me till they kill me

I guess it's just this thug livin'
Got so scared, don't give me a hug
Don't let your guard down, till one day, you might fall
for this thug
Pendin' the chances tryin' to get rich, you don't even
much trip

But you get mad, when I call, female's a bitch When I first met ya, you were so, ha, scared to react But now when there's drama, you talk about step back And pass me the strap

It's so much pain, in this game when I close my eyes I'll be mad at the world, sometimes I take it out on your thighs

Now I wanna change but I can't stand being broke So if you wanna be there for me, just sit back maintain and cope

It's just the thug in me, girl
They say I'm making too much cash
It's just the thug in me, girl
They say I'm living much too fast

It's just the thug in me, girl Your friends say I'm just too bad It's just the thug in me, girl Your people hope this thing won't last

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