

Plies "Thug Section"

Visit "[Thug Section](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ay dawg, if you lookin' for Plies in da club
Know what I'm sayin'? I'm easy to find, bro
Only thing you gotta look for is all da goons, bro
I keep tellin' y'all dawg
I'm opposite all them niggas y'all see on T.V., bro
I'ma tell you where I be at, bro

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

Wrong section, this ain't where da Cris get poured
This where da pills get popped, dro get rolled
Where the thugs posted and ducks get soaked
Better keep ya head up and ya eyes open

Might not wanna chill over here if ya ain't dumpin'
If we don't fuck with ya pussy nigga then keep floatin'
We gettin' loose a lil bit, but everybody focused
'Cause everybody on Yac and everybody scopin'

Keep a unit in my face and back against the wall
And hand on fire in case I gotta get off
Ain't nothin' over here for ya but problems, dawg
Surrounded by all hood bitches, no model brawds

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

You a Cris popper an' nigga, I'ma Yac drinker
You a pussy ass nigga, I like donks aint'a
And you ain't comfortable round thugs, I can tell aint'a
The street niggas make you feel like yo life
endangered

All these lil goons you see me wit' I can't contain 'em
Lil mama say she don't like thugs, well, I don't blame'a
'Cause if you slide wit' one of us, shit, we try to train ya
Keep it real with you, lil mama, all us like to mangle

You either comin' or you stayin', this shit easy, thank
you
Klick full of murkas, slash hoe catchers
An' at the right time nigga, we gon' apply pressure
An' all the niggas over here certified wettas

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

I don't hang in da V.I.P. so stop checkin'
I'm posted with da goons boppin', hand on weapon
In da corner with da thugs and convicted felons
Lookin' for me in the club, I'm in the thug section

Now if you ain't respected by the streets, then pussy
nigga move
'Cause this section over here reserved for the goons
And we ain't friendly over here, so give us some room
We ain't hard to find nigga, just follow the fumes

Any nigga can't hang over here 'cause we got rules
Nigga look like he wanna do something, then do her
too
Better keep your feelings to yourself and stay cool
You needa handle your liquor, pussy, or get blue

Last nigga that played tough, he made the news
Gettin' off on the bitch in the club, ain't nothin' new
'Cause every nigga over here 'bout whateva it's on you
'Cause hoes only ones that ridin' and fightin' nigga
shoes

Just 'cause it look like we ballin' nigga, don't get fooled
'Cause one of you fuck niggas, can change a nigga
whole mood
Nigga can go from ballin' to a murkin' attitude
And in the section over here only real niggas approved

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

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