

Agent Orange

"Entertainment For Thugz"

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(A Wax)

I was always on some other shit (I was always on some other shit)

I was just about to smother shit (I was just about to smother shit)

Then that bitch walked up

You wanna get chalked up

If not I suggest you kick rocks

Go a coupla blocks over where you can get rocks

Get rocked, entertainment for thugs

A few say it was rappin

Must claim it was drugs

That made it happen

Come threw slappin behind yellow tents

Bitches love it sayin gimme a blow

I was a penny from po'

Not many months ago

Lost my mom many blunts ago

So you punk'll know

I started writin it down

And if you take away my folks

I don't like the town

(chorus)

It's entertainment for thugs

They knockin A Wax while they slangin they drugs

It's entertainment for thugs

It's hard like the big yard they bangin like bloods

It's entertainment for thugs

They knockin J. Clyde while they slangin they drugs

It's entertainment for thugs

It's hard like the big yard they bangin like bloods

(Ridah)

Hoppin the year latest whip

Gucci force ones my kicks

Posin takin flicks

Hold up don't throw up yo hood in this

This goin to my lifers from Quinten to Wrikers

Is it the ridah standin next to the lexy on fire

Sent you a kite wit that

On how I almost died and now my life is back
You see the white-gold smile on my face
Fa'sho it's ice wit that
I fly by in the night threw the same streets I coulda died
in
A hundred times
Count my blessings clean my nine
See the times change
And my mind frame grew
Still the same lil nigga pants hangin drinkin a brew
In front of the dirty store
French braids resemble snoop
hustlin on school street when I shoulda been in school
But fuck that
It's entertainment for thugs
Now they knockin J. Clyde while they pumpin they drugs
Spin my record niggas dump in the club
Love is love
We all stars
Spit at the guard, one

(chorus)

(A Wax)
It's entertainment for thugs
By thugs
Brainwash fans to by drugs
Fly thugs
Brainwash bitches
I was actin like a squares she say I came off vicious
But still came off digits
Still wonderin why
Must've saw the benz wagon go thunderin by
Must've saw it at a stop sign
Not movin but the wheels still spinnin
When she thought about choosin
On Wax

(chorus)

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