

## Tech N9Ne "Thugs Get Lonely Too"

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Thugs Get Lonely Too:

Pac:

See it aint easy bein me life as a celebrity is less than heavily I got these fakes and these backstabbers chasin me around and its always drama whenever I wanna get around.

Mama told me long before I ever came up gotta be true to what you do and keep your game up cause thangs change and jealousy becomes a factor best friends at your wifes house trying to mac.

Im on tour but still they keep knocking on my door and I got no time to work im steadyin wanting more everyday is a test yes I try hard but im struggling with every breath. I pray to god that the that the woman that I left at home all alone aint got nothing like trying to bone over the phone in my mind I could see em naked I cant take it got me shaking at the thought that we can make it. I thought you knew

Chorus

Tech:

Been in the streets all day rouge doggin it hey than poo nanny comes my way straight callin it get me some 151 pineapple juice and malibu rum that mix shit got me thinking of rouge doggin it jimd on cause them angels be hotter than brimstone thats why the ninas keeping the jims on and then bone red light room heated got the red bone seated on me repeat it now shes looking like she cant believe it im having fantasies tossin under the canopy causing calamity sexual insanity wit your firm breasts chocolate over my body now its on yes let me eat ya like manicotti hold the garlic cause im ready to start it touching me thinking of my women till im retarded im thinking sharon kim honey j shanna kell horny fay and how I made em all bust baby its all lust I kill em medley I love it cause you women make me abuse one of the seven deadlies we two tech and 2pac will see you in our room wit your victorias secret see

thru I thought you knew

Chorus

Pac:

I call you up long distance on the telephone wanna tuck you in even though I cant make it home. I whisper thangs in your ear like your near me wonder if you feel me from far away can you hear me it seems to me that your jealous cause im hustling to make the money with the fellas in the backstreets trying to jack me. Baby hold up thugs get lonely to but im a soldier and aint no way imma stop making money cause your attitudes changing your acting a little funny always complaining saying we don't spend time cant you see I got enough stress on my mind and hanging up like you all that then get mad when I tell you that im busy baby call back. Leave aint nothing left to say to you thugs get lonely you know.

Chorus

I sit alone im my room dreaming without a care talking out loud to you like you there take your picture out my back pocket man its on you the first face I wanna see when I get home. Wanna love you to till the sunrise buckwild touching every wall in the house thug style put your hand on the headboard think of me dripping sweat on top of you so you could see its in your head that im making love turn the lights down reminsce and relax cause baby right now I feel im in the middle of a stomach you whisper in my ear baby tell me how you really want it hold on tightly watch this feeling scratch my back thats how you react to let me know you feel me cause everything im giving to you is so true and thugs get lonely too gyea.

Chorus

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