

# Memphis Bleek

## "You A Thug N\*\*\*a"

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typed by LudaKri\$

[Memphis bleek]

ugh huh  
M-e-m-p-h-i-s, i reps, i get cheque, i blaze tec  
fuck, come on  
yea get yo guns nigga  
streets is mine  
nine nine  
thugged out, part 2

[Verse1]

check it out  
Shit, I'm here now, where it's at?  
I'm there now, when I walk through the club  
The real have stare-downs  
And I walk by, lil nigga play the short guy  
Pockets is grown, when I cock it, it's on  
You believe that, all the chickenz be where the treez at  
Car hopping bitches be where the V's at  
I plot to get mo, stacks and a crib  
Sometimes I hear that Ele hold a gat in the crib  
Can't relax in the crib  
Niggaz did max bids  
Niggaz clap shit, ain't no acting in this  
You a playa? Well nigga who you working for?  
'cause who coachin that team that you be otin for?  
When I ride by, I know you looking to spray me  
But I got a ghetto bird that go half on a three-eighty  
It's the game of life, you it, so play it right  
Bitches like you, M-e-m-p-h Bleek, yeah right

[Chorus]

Is you a thug nigga?  
Then bust a slug nigga  
It's no love nigga  
We true thug niggaz  
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine  
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one  
You a thug nigga?  
Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga  
We true thug niggaz  
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine  
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse2]

Yo all the money and the gunz is nothin to me  
'cause I could withstand the challenge within or without  
me  
Am I right, youngblood?  
If not, correct me, y'all ain't got enough money for y'all  
to check me  
You six feet, eight inches, 400 pounds of made niggaz  
that get broke down  
This is not a joke now, I'm serious, you feel it in the  
voice  
Don't make me fill this gun up and leave a nigga moist  
I'm a get-by criminal, you hear my material  
I'm Bed-Sty born, my next stop, gone  
Nine Trey, shit I had ta run thru my P.J's, cracked floor to  
nine four  
Till the gatz blow and put the snakes where the ratz go  
And I shut down shops, 'cause I'm burnt  
This block is on fire, shit's on fire, shit, you can't call  
me a liar  
Take a look at my rims that bring out my tires  
Mufucka

[Chorus]

Is you a thug nigga?  
Then bust a slug nigga  
It's no love nigga  
We true thug niggaz  
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine  
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one  
You a thug nigga?  
Then bust a slug nigga  
It's no love nigga  
We true thug niggaz  
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine  
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse 3]

Check it out, Yo  
Yo, who don't believe me?  
Garantueed to be PG  
Young niggaz, yo momz won't let you see Bleek  
I'm too explicit, if I talk it, I live it  
So you lil niggaz listen, we play our position  
I travel light and carry big heat  
Roll deep? Neva, It's nine-nine so whatever  
Don't never play Bleek, my squad'll harm you

Send a bunch of arab cabbies thru to bomb you  
I smoke dub-sacks, used to fuck thug rats  
Now I sitn in the section of bitches above that  
Where my thug niggaz, slug niggaz, tear da club  
niggaz  
My "f---" I don't give a FUCK "f---"  
niggaz  
It's no love niggaz

[Chorus]

Is you a thug nigga?  
Then bust a slug nigga  
It's no love nigga  
We true thug niggaz  
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine  
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Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

is you a thug nigga?  
bust a slug nigga  
its no love nigga  
what nigga? what nigga?

thugged out  
memphis bleek, yea

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