

## **They Might Be Giants**

### **"Just Like a Thug"**

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[Ashanti]

Ha ha ha

[Caddillac Tah]

Uh, uh, Uh, uh (Yeah)

Uh, uh, Uh, uh (Yeah, c'mon, Caddillac Tah)

Uh, uh, Uh, uh

Uh, uh, Uh, uh

[Verse 1]

Yo, yo

I picture you and me that perfect match baby

Even though I'm a thug, I've been sensed attract lately

I've been feelin that love you've been dealin

Dealin while you be peel and that sexual hail

So holla at your boy mamma

For whatever it is you need and greed

Lay your feet on my knees, let daddy rub em in ease

Some that stress that you feelin from hard days at work

That got you ready to brawl out

Ride on the wrong route

Hot days, cut off shorts low and your thongs showin

Tryna find ways to see me without your mom knowin

(Does it matter? I) I ain't up to no good

(She stay just fine) The rest of the thugs in the hood

Sippin thug passion, Rubber band wrappin my cash

And I can't front, Plus this blood my veins pumped

Lames wanna dry they hands

Soon as they get the chance, blow

Ride wit a real nigga I'll show ya how a thug move

[Chorus: Ashanti]

Move just like a thug does

You can't stop, just cuz you love a thug

And he moves just like a thug moves

You can't stop just don't have to

(Repeat once)

[Verse 2]

Now listen if you fishin for sharks you bound to get bit

Ate up and swallowed quick, digested

Pay attention bird, You seem like a money machine  
The nigga will probably feed you and give you what he  
need to  
Just to hit it, Ma listen I ain't him  
So just forget it I'd rather run wit my chips  
Timbalands, Bo-sag and gun on my hip  
(That's right) That's right I'm a thug and I love this life  
Love my mommas, that gloves thick wit bonnas  
Holdin me tight on the back of the Honda  
Why I'm liftin it up, Pretty face wit a bad girl persona  
And I respect when you save the niner  
Instead of givin it up  
So if you a queen carry yourself like one  
And that's a jewl and some food for thought  
The truth it, your money cashes is useless  
All my real mommies ride wit me  
I'm sittin on double duces

[Chorus: Ashanti]

Move just like a thug does  
You can't stop, just cuz you love a thug  
And he moves just like a thug moves  
You can't stop just don't have to  
(Repeat once)

[Verse 3]

It's in my blood to make it hot (Whhhyyy)  
Roast it up on the block it won't stop (Whhhhy)  
Til I get this money, In no time (In no time)  
Twirve, crunch the twirve so, holla if you hear me girl  
I refuse to dedicate my life to satisfying women  
Who don't want to be satisfied  
See love I, Can't stop  
Gotta keep my thang in motion  
That's why I'm double doucin  
Ho's coast to coast and  
And everything that glitter and ice  
It's some mommies will go for food  
It's only a chosen few, that'll do that bit wit you  
Weekend and trailer visits and live wit you  
Say they got you covered  
In a minute you hit wit football numbers  
They off and runnin  
Whatever time you put in wit em was all for nothin  
So until I fall I'ma continue to blow  
Get this bacon  
Like a thug would do it  
There ain't nothin to it

[Chorus: Ashanti]

Move just like a thug does

You can't stop, just cuz you love a thug  
And he moves just like a thug moves  
You can't stop just don't have to  
(Repeat once)

[Caddillac Tah Talking]

\*Ashanti harmonizing in the background\*

Yeah, whats poppin mommi it's Caddy

Holla back

Yeah, you trying to holla at the king?

You trying to run wit the king?

Dig what I'm sayin?

We can do it however you wanna do it

Take it to ya home plate

Yeah, Holla at a thug

You know?

Word, you know, cuz I'm not him

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