Trick Daddy "Ain't A Thug"

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If I ain't a thug
You think I ain't a thug
Tell me what I am

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way Why the streets stay on my mind Since I am a thug why do you go get so mad Why can't y'all accept that it's my life?

If I ain't a thug y'all tell me who is How many other motherfuckers y'all know can do this Nigga I'ma thug forever and I never ever disrespect the game Or cross one of my niggaz, listen

Slipping already cost one of my niggaz
So I better select the fools that I be dealing with
And I don't know nothing, didn't hear or say nothing
I can't remember but yet I still won't forget 'em

I'm from the dark side, born and raised in thug life And I'm out that city full of drug dealers and wise guys If I ain't a thug then you explain it 'cuz How come a young nigga living so dangerous?

And why my name always some how involved in stuff 'Cause all these years y'all plan to target us Yeah I am thug nigga, but I ain't a drug dealer Three time convicted felon so I outta know better

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way
Why the streets stay on my mind
Since I am a thug why do you go get so mad
Why can't y'all accept that it's my life?

From day one I been thugging and I'm loving every minute of it

So all you critics and haters I'm saying mother fuck you I don't like you and therefore I don't trust you You couldn't shut me up now you trying to set me up

It's bad enough we had it rough when we was growing

up

You killed Pac and Biggie now trying to kill us But I through my 4 up 'cus, I'm forever for sho' a thug rebel for certain That's how I'm living listen

I ain't the snitching kind of nigga, yo and I'm a different kind of nigga
So you busta can't hit me
Ain't no sentimental nigga, I'm seating on spinners nigga
And when I'm dragging me denims don't you busta try to hit 'em

I'm from the part where stars like them heavy stars Quality sound beating down each and every car Giving them hell like I'm David Chappelle Prostitute born male, with plenty dick for sell

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way
Why the streets stay on my mind
Since I am a thug why do you go get so mad
Why can't y'all accept that it's my life?

But since I am a thug that's why you listen to me 'Cause I am a T H U G official, you see I lot of niggaz still doubt a nigga
So when they conversate they be playing hating 'bout a nigga

But I expect them to, what else they suppose do They dead broke and I got more flow then they do And they mad 'cus I don't fuck with them Oh will stay mad 'cus I don't kiss niggaz ass

I'm too busy being a real nigga
So if you fuck with me you can fuck around and kill
nigga
The truth is Mr. Dollars is the real deal
Hell I'm the motherfucking Dade County mayor, yeah

And I'm strictly for the thugs
'Cause I'ma sho' nothing
Quick to straight fuck ya nigga what
Pussy nigga what, for my motherfucking thug

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If I ain't a thug If I ain't a thug If I ain't a thug

Oh no no, tell me what I am Why do I, why do I feel this way Why the streets stay on my mind

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