

## Trick Daddy

### "Thug for Life(feat. Kase, Mystic)"

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[Chorus:]

I'll be yo' thug for life, my love will drive you crazy  
You know nobody ain't gone (fuck) you like you need  
baby  
Let's slip and slide together and go get this cheese  
baby  
Hold me close and always be yo' thug for life  
Keep it tight and always be yo' thug for life  
Speak the truth and always be yo' thug for life  
Break the bread and always be yo' thug for life

[Verse 1: Kase]

No, no, can't nobody get deep in the stomach like I do  
And on top of that get 'cha high to  
A nigga know that you liable  
Jumping out a chevy on sky blue  
Lot a nigga try to  
Getting ready to kick it for me  
To picky for me  
Nigga's to sticky for me, stickin' with me  
You got some nerve, you must think you pot superb  
Nigga first tried to hide it, you shot the bird  
K-Dog without a mouth full of filthy shit  
Mouthing off nigga you would have been killed me  
bitch  
Don't do shit but want a hundred dollar hair do  
Come here, something I wanna tell you, what

[Verse 2: Mystic]

Don't, don't I have a heavy levi that a slide in dunk,  
never find in the trunk  
Where the weed at in the spot with the lump  
I can't help but want to rub on them thighs and the  
hump  
Shot her down in the zone, my love got 'cha high and  
it's on  
I want leave ya' down alone or crying on the phone  
Cause if ya' fed up then grab the chrome

Burning ya' home  
I can't take it no mo' tell me what turns you on  
Quick to yo' home, (???) (???) baby hold me tight

[Chorus:]

I'll be yo' thug for life, my love will drive you crazy  
You know nobody ain't gone (fuck) you like you need  
baby  
Let's slip and slide together and go get this cheese  
baby  
Hold me close and always be yo' thug for life  
Keep it tight and always be yo' thug for life  
Speak the truth and always be yo' thug for life  
Break the bread and always be yo' thug for life

[Verse 3: Trick Daddy]

Really will ya' roll with a thug  
A young nigga in a big car, with a big gun,  
ridin' round sittin' on dubs  
Smoking on a fat blunt, baby was up  
I heard you was lost in love and I don't see ya' much  
But I know you done lost ya' touch  
Ever need a paper stake  
Ever wanna get away just call me up  
Yeah, hit me on my 984-4040  
Yeap, you know the rest  
You know right where to go,  
right where to come when you want the best  
And I'm on this thug shit  
Making money and drug shit  
And I ain't with that bullshit  
Cause got damn it I love this

You and me baby can get a little close and stop before  
your heat baby  
Let me drop dem' draws and give you some of this  
weed baby  
I really love the way you touch and suck on me baby  
And the way you look when you run up in that 380  
But do them haters they acting real shady  
Broke or rich you still gone be with me baby  
Break a nigga off bread when I need some cheese  
baby  
Tell them niggaz I'm gone be yo' thug for life, my love  
will drive you crazy  
You know nobody ain't gone (fuck) you like you need  
baby  
Let's slip and slide together and go get this cheese  
baby

Hold me close and always be yo' thug for life  
Keep it tight and always be yo' thug for life  
Speak the truth and always be yo' thug for life  
Break the bread and always be yo' thug for life

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