

Trick Daddy "Thug Life Again"

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It's hard for a nigga just to breathe in the streets
Let alone trying to make cheese in the streets
Nigga's bleeding in the streets
So I don't go, unless I'm chillin'
On the low with my middle finger up

And I'm ridin' for Buddy Roe
'Cause he jammed in it
My dog got slammed in it
I even lost Bam in it, wait a damn minute

This the street life, cracker think a nigga fadeless
'Cause I'm tryin' to make it out the matrix, fuck this
nigga
Nigga's life for dope and nigga's die for dope
And nigga's die 'cause they live on dope

And I remember when I told 'cha Roe
I would've shed blood for ya'
A nigga still got much love for ya'
Nigga, believe that and, yeah, Money Mark mean that

Until the day a nigga lean back
This how a nigga show you real love
A dedication to them real thugs
'Cause we the last one's livin'

All I need to get on is a few good men with big guns
We can break Buddy Roe out the pin
And then it's thug life again nigga, thug life nigga, huh
All I need to get on is a few good men with big guns
We can break Buddy Roe out the pin
And then it's thug life again nigga, thug life nigga, huh

I'm 'bout a G short, not bees
One of my [unverified] got caught with three ki's
And he ain't taking no pleas
Ride or die, holla thug life

I know the feeling, I know exactly what it look like
Buddy Roe you better hold on
'Cause when the crackers catch ya'

They'll hide 'cha ass for so long and they'll ship ya' ass
so far
They'll probably [unverified] turn round duce things in
yo' car

Hell, I rather the go to war with 'em
They got guns but my guns skreeting mo' with 'em
Bullets that explode in 'em, huh, and I don't see no vest
But cha'll know the rest

That rapid fire hit 'em right in the chest
His mammy gotta right 'em a check
For the rose for the dead man
Huh, you understand, nigga it's thug life again

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Just to break Buddy Roe out the pin
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Thug life, nigga fuck, nigga's die in thug life
Fuck, nigga's ain't gone never be shit, ain't gone never
succeed
Fuck, nigga's ain't gone never have no money
'Cause them real nigga's can take it

Fuck, nigga's can keep calling the police
You fuck, nigga's can keep crossing ya'll [unverified]
on a nigga
This motherfucking thug life, you pussy ass cunt
Dick sucking, dick licking ass
Dick in the bootie, fuck flaunging ass nigga

Ya'll nigga's know who ya'll is
Fuck ya, one time, for them motherfucking killers
One time for the dope dealers
One time for any motherfucker in America, who 'bout
some war
'Bout some legal getting money shit, tax free bitch

All I need to get on is a few good men with big guns
Just to break Buddy Roe out the pin

And then it's thug life again nigga, thug life nigga, huh
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