

# Trick Daddy

## "Thug Niggas Don't Live That Long"

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You gon' save that?

Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Yeah

Thug niggas don't live that long  
(Thug niggas don't live that long)  
Before they gone they'll be dead and gone  
But I'll be waiting 'til they come back home  
(I'll be waiting for you)

I wanna buy me a Benz but I'm fifty-grand short  
I got to get this cheese without a nigga getting caught  
2 freaks is in the jungle now, I'm taking care of mama  
now  
My lil' dog caught a case, I got to bail him out

I got you bobbin' to this real shit, so reason why a nigga  
kill shit  
That's how it is shit, see papa was a rolling stone  
He left mama alone, she raised us on her own  
Them bitches curious, why I'm so motherfucking  
serious

Hard times got me pumped up and furious  
I want y'all to free all my dogs  
Before I get my gun and start killin' your halls  
Call me the butcherman

I take my beef straight to the man  
I put it so only thug niggas understand  
Keep bitches out your game get paid  
Just remember and respect what the old girl said

Thug niggas don't live that long  
(Thug niggas don't live that long)  
Before they gone they'll be dead and gone  
But I'll be waiting 'til they come back home  
(I'll be waiting for you)

I got some niggas on the other side

One day I got to take a ride  
And let them know I still represent the Southside  
No more shopping at the flea I'm rolling D's and Lo's

I'm getting head, feeling bread from these sleezy hoez  
And can't nann bitch forget that nigga Hollywood  
Big ends steering wheel made of wood  
I heard it was four niggas three shit, one ho nigga

I'm out the pen with you Howdy folk  
Who gon die next, who mama gon' cry next  
Who sister get to wear the black dress  
That's how we living though

Dead and gone before he twenty-four  
Or in jail, but y'all don't hear me though  
As I continue with this thug shit  
With all this blood and shit

But all us thug niggas love this  
For the love of greed and riches  
But money don't need no bitches  
So I'm killin' all snitches

Thug niggas don't live that long  
(Thug niggas don't live that long)  
Before they gone they'll be dead and gone  
But I'll be waiting 'til they come back home  
(I'll be waiting for you)

I'm doing this one for the thugs  
And the niggas on the corner selling drugs for the  
thugs  
Yes sir

I'm doing this one for the thugs  
And the niggas on the corner selling drugs for the  
thugs  
Yes sir

If I was a hundred dollar bill, I'd make you niggas kill  
for me  
Go to prison do about a hundred years for me  
Get a gat and go Jack Robin Steele for me  
Just to pay a bitch bills with me

I'm dissing every nigga who got me fucking  
A bitch better fuck for pregnant nuts  
You see it be them same niggas 'cause coochie ass  
lame niggas  
(Last time)

Learn some motherfucking thangs nigga  
Now picture me as a killer, young black dope dealer  
I'm doing this one for my niggas who ride for this  
Who even lost they life for this and them niggas who  
survivin' this  
They don't live that long

Thug niggas don't live that long  
(Thug niggas don't live that long)  
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But I'll be waiting 'til they come back home  
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