

Young Buck "Thug In Da Club"

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(feat. Bun B & Smoov Jizzell)

{*glass shatters, man yells*}

You've just been cracked, another Smoov Jizzell
production

Buck and Bun B y'all niggaz can't see this nigga
Ca\$hville to Texas

[Bun B]

We snatchin niggaz out they Movada and bitches outta
they Prada

Get a shot of this Don Dada, keep it hot as Nevada
Spot a hater with a lot of plex, make you come to terms
with yo'self

No matter how you flex, even with a lot of checks
It's small change, don't bitch when we step up in y'all
range

These broke niggaz gon' find a way, we tend to ball
strange

I'm the king of the block, steady bringin the rock
So potent I promise these fiends feel the sting in they
socks

But see the sun gon' come out tomorrow so when you
try to ease away

with these cheese today, that you 'bout to borrow
with or without the sorrow, me and Buck is down to
blast

Still smash real fast kill niggaz from Texas to Ca\$hville
It's suicide, bustin as me is like

bustin at you in that, situation who would ride?

You if you stupid thug, so if you get shot dead

I hope that it's a Cupid slug, that show my crew some
love

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend
some dubs

Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love

And for the ones in the back, who be smokin the bud

Show them boys some love, show them boys some love

[Young Buck]

Don't be scared to get your mind blown, nigga where
you from
If you ain't got nuttin to take home, you need to get you
one
Ain't nobody got no job party 'til you see the sun
When the music stop, lights on, then you know it's done
We gon' finish blowin one, 'fore we hit the exit
Like whenever I'm with Bun, puttin it down in Texas
When there's thugs in the club, ain't nobody restless
Niggaz smashin they dubs, showin off they necklace
Test this, if you want to, it's somethin you wouldn't wan'
do
Nigga's bitches chosin niggaz now we got attitude
Doin what I have to do whenever it jump off
See my niggaz they will catch you and show you who's
boss
Throw a blow, and get tossed, shit it ain't my fault
Niggaz tried to teach lessons ended up gettin taught
Ca\$hville to New York, ain't nuttin but real thugs
So, when you see Buck and Bun B, show us love

[Chorus]

[Smooov Jizzell]

I'm thankin Bun already told ya we ain't nuttin but some
killers
We come with banana clips, we ain't monkeys we
gorillas
We chasin the scrilla, I hope you get the picture
Bun B done do for the dirty and I'm the mayor of the
muddy
Shit gon' get bloody and ugly if one of you bitches
touch me
And pop loud, we ain't in Moscow, bitch why you
rushin/Russian?
You a hoe-ass nigga and that's the end of the
discussion
All that cussin and loud bluffing gon' make me get to
bustin
On my waistline tuckin somethin to quiet all your yupp
I'm a big dog y'all puffin one more peep and I'm muffin
When y'all niggaz gon' realize we some young'ns that's
thuggin
Waitin for bustin just some animals not givin a fuck'n
We them niggaz that's clubbin, fightin security jumpin
line in V.I.P.
while y'all bitch niggaz standin there doin nuttin
All my real niggaz throw up your sets and let 'em know
When you're thuggin in the club that's how it go -
Ca\$hville!

[Chorus]

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