

Priesthood

"Luv For My Thugs"

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CHORUS

I got love for my thugs, crazy love for my thugs.

Crazy love for my thug ones.(x2)

(J-RAW Verse 1:)

I got this game on lock locc don't you play June for a joke, y'all got me on this microphone because I make the mic smoke.

And although homeboy I don't bang, I know some O.G.'s from the hood I use to hang with.

Taught me things from the hood that I now know, you become a b.g. before you turn pro.

And if you know like I know when they slang dope, bes beware for that undercover five-0.

And you know you can't mess with the dress code cause loud colors mess around and get your head blown. That's right I'm from the west and it's like that, paranoia keep's a cat consistently strapped.

Gun shots were the last thing heard, I give you my word I seen a body lay limp on the curb.

JRaw will tell you straight, go figure.

I got my pen to the pad and I'm about to pull the trigger- what. That's why I got love for my thugs cause they showed me mad love when a brother was trying to come up.

And that's why I'm givin' love right back because the love that I got you won't find in a dope sack.

CHORUS

(Verse 3)

Influenced by crime with them blinded minds.

They livin' out that lie, got to do it or die but in time they gonna ruin they lives.

Livin' that thug life, grippin' yo strap, mad and uptight.

Eyes open wide, ready to ride to survive or die.

And with that deadly mind set, that's what thug life is.

You either die or stretch, little homies don't die a wretch, no!

Fre and Gizmo, hiitin' flows to get souls.

So let's roll, to get yo's, up out of that ghetto and up out of that game, yall comin' up the same way.

Different times and days, aint nothin' changed, it's the

same game.

Daddy Fre and Giz, ridin' with JRaw, Papa Semm, Swift
and it's on. Priesthood and C.M.C.'s straight heated.

That's what's needed, we ain't got thug love, we got
the love of Jesus.

Believers puttin' it down, seein' thugs freed up, givin'
up the drink, the weed, the heat and the streets up.

So in the name I pray to the Father above, be a free
thug.

We got love.

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