

**Baz****"In Love Wit a Thug"**

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[Chorus]

You done fell in love wit a thug  
You in trouble baby  
Cause you done fell in love wit a thug  
And it ain't a damn thing a damn thing you can do  
about it

[Verse 1: Camoflaug]

Lord knows its been hard for boo  
you stood by a nigga like glue, its true  
that I done fucked up plenty of times and you forgave  
my  
and thats why I'm here for you baby  
And when I went to jail you was there phone calls and  
visits  
T-shirts and underwear  
little mama you did it  
when I came home it was the same song  
out on the corner all night still tryna get my hustle on  
you hated but you still waited up til I made in  
questioning where the hell I been and then  
came the love makin' and the tounge kissing  
on a mission to hit that ass in every position  
wishin for peace, love, and happiness  
are you happy (yes)  
well lay your tired head on my chest  
get you some rest  
everything gone by ain't what what  
I know you fell like you hooked on drugs (cuz)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Camoflaug]

I see you blowing up my phone  
sayin make it home  
you all alone  
give me about an hour uh ohh  
I cought the dail tone  
another agruement with me and my boo  
I spend more times in the streets then I do wit you  
but hey I gotta get it how I live baby

I tryna give you nice things and pay these bills baby  
shit, your homegirl said she seem me at the club  
fuckin wit some chicken head  
oh you gone follow her up damn  
what ever happened to that thing called trust  
what ever happened to that thing called us  
guess what, we gotta make this thing work and shit  
I don't even gotta tell you what you did

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Whoa now, slowdown  
little ma whats your problem  
I hope that I can try to help you solve them  
Boo listen I know you upset I understand (you don't  
want a walk-time man)  
but shit I'm out her everyday tryna make a better way  
for us hey  
this life I'm livin' its so dangerous ok  
you think I'm chasing bitches but I'm out here chasing  
riches  
when I'm wit my niggaz you figure I'm in some bitches  
bitches down, oh you wanna run back to your mama  
don't you think she getting tired of this drama  
Cause you and I both know whats up  
you gone be right back where you was  
Cause

[Chorus]

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