

## The Blues Brothers

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

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You gon save that?

Na na na na naaaaaa

Na na na na naaaaaa

Yea

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 'till 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 soo 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

I'm doing this one for the thugs  
and the niggas on the corner selling drugs for the  
thugs  
Yes sir (repeat 2x)

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

Chorus 2x

Thug niggas don't live that long

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