

2Pac F/ Wycked

"We Thugs"

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[Styles]

All for one, one for all

[Jadakiss]

This is motherfucking beautiful

Talk to 'em baby...

[Styles]

This for the cold D's that won't snitch

[Jadakiss]

For the murderers that won't miss

[Styles]

For the hustlers that'll front bricks

[Jadakiss]

For the hoodrats that want chips

[Styles]

For the stick-up kids creepin with they Pump's ripped

[Jadakiss]

For lil' shorty with his rhyme books

[Styles]

Black girls going to school, carrying like 9 books

[Jadakiss]

For the hood niggas...

That go to work because parole, but they tryin to be
good niggas

[Styles]

For all the poor mothers...

Thats always goin through the struggle, still screamin
at the Lord "Love us"

[Jadakiss]

For the ghetto life...

For having to hold your medal tight lookin for a better

life

[Styles]

For the family...

For if I'm rich you rich and that shit's a guarantee

[Jadakiss]

For the best of life...

For if I ride you ride the motherfucking rest of life

[Chorus: Styles]

We thugs, my niggas

Ride to the death with my man cause I motherfucking
love my niggas

We ghetto, my niggas

Any time, any place, we don't give a fuck we bust
metal, my niggas

We gangsta my niggas

You oughta keep your mouth shut

watch what you sayin cause we shank you, my niggas

We D-Block niggas, we don't play games

We just hit you in your frame cause we pop niggas

[Jadakiss]

Aiyyo, yo, I'ma shed blood for mine, that's one ritual

[Styles]

That's how you keep the love unconditional

[Jadakiss]

That's why we the only one the thugs listen to

[Styles]

Bitches buy records but niggas do what bitches do

[Jadakiss]

I know a few dudes doin life bids in jail

[Styles]

And they way smarter then the white kids in Yale

[Jadakiss]

But that how life is

[Styles]

And that how the gun and the knife is

[Jadakiss]

It's a shame but it's real when your enemies like ya

[Styles]

When ya come through and fishtail in Hennesey Viper

[Jadakiss]

Listen, it ain't the rappers it's the rats that worry me

[Styles]

Double R for life, D-Block til they bury me

[Jadakiss]

Scared niggas shed off

or stand in the back and aim they gat up in the air
and...

[Styles]

Let off

[Jadakiss]

Througho niggas tear nigga head off, then let the
blood keep drippin...

[Styles]

And just wipe the sweat off

[Chorus]

[Sheek]

Fuck with P, the thug'll come out

[Styles]

The slug'll come out

[Sheek]

You don't put in enough work, I got chu

[Styles]

No doubt

[Sheek]

They don't want Sheek to wild

[Styles]

Betta cover ya child

[Sheek]

With two guns out the sun-roof...

[Styles]

Stop us now

[Sheek]

Who that kid?

Black mask on with the latch on, the AK
swing on my shoulder like a Louie bag

[Styles]
You get it in a hurry

[Sheek]
All up in your Burberry

[Styles]
Through your assisstant

[Sheek]
You'll be set fucking kerntary

[Styles]
All y'all do me a favor...

[Sheek]
Walk with me

[Styles]
If you want money or drugs...

[Sheek]
Talk with me

[Styles]
Know I got my niggas my guns

[Sheek]
Now hawk with me

[Jadakiss]
Guess who? Jada, P, and The Sheek

[Sheek]
Three bricks

[Styles]
Three whips

[Jadakiss]
Three motherfucking ouies a week

[Styles]
Ten spots OT

[Jadakiss]
Two blew off late

[Sheek]
My niggas cop...

[Jadakiss]
Pop and talk, and we applying the pressure

[Sheek]
So when you address us...

[Styles]
It's Boss...

[Jadakiss]
Boss...

[Sheek]
And Boss

[Chorus]

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