

A.B. Quintanilla F/ Kumbia Kings**"Mic T.H.U.G.S"**Visit "[Mic T.H.U.G.S](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

INTRO [Kardinal Offishall]

Yeah

Turn my headphones up

Yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah, feeling kind of sick though

Yeah, now I'mma kick this

Uh huh, uh huh uh huh

DJs, cut this back to back

Word, Circle

Silver House And the Girl, Figure IV

Head nod, yeah y'all know

[Kardinal Offishall]

Yo that kid nice

Where he from though? T-dot (ohhh)

Where the ice at? Oh I see underground emcee

Nah, but he nice though

He flip that shit twice though, he sounding like (who?)

Nah, it a must that he bust you (fo' real)

He be eating that mic though

Ever see the way he flows and tears down the show

(Fo' real), he clever

Never sever the Ever from fresh when he spits,

everything's a hit

He got skills like Mad and the Superfriends

When he does a duo, it comes out like a crew track,

he's so wicked

Cooler than Ice Cube, Mack more than 10 at one time

Like Choclaire he's a Virgin to the wack rhyme

It's true (fo' real)

Got a Blueprint like Thrust, said he's notorious

And watch the hit bust all over the country (fo' real)

Even on BET, ask Tigga about them niggas with that

Northern Touch beat they was playing

No playing, that nigga with the afro

That's right, tight and rocks crowds all night (word)

Style like no other tall brother on your FM dial

My nigga kip-ki-kip-ki-Kardinal

You know

CHORUS [little girl singing]

He once was a thug from around the way
He once was a thug from around the way
He once was a thug from around the way
He once was a thug from around the way

[Kardinal Offishall]

Check it

A dis ain't a dis if a dis has discrepancies
I dismiss your dissidences and doubt your intelligence
And discuss how disjoint your disc
From the dispatch, a distance throw all y'all from shit
that's wack
Steady disguising your disfavour, disliking my steelo
Dis ain't kindergarten, you don't have to go where we
go
Discipline yourself before your ego disappears
While I discretely disassemble you from your career
Stupid! Dis is not your ordinary rapper dis
Dis so all you niggas discover just who the dapper is
Causing discomfort, disallowing your dis-jock to rock
Any record 'cause your whole sound's flop, yo
Dis is going out to niggas who dis without
Thinking about what the hell they doing, yo your shit
we're booing
Oh... while I discombobulate you
This is going out to any nigga opposing my crew
Like that
Yo, Silver House And the Girl 2000
Kardinal Offishall, in your ear side, nawmean

CHORUS

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