

**Andrea Bocelli & Sarah Brightman****"Thug Thang"**

Visit "[Thug Thang](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Chorus: D-Reck & (1st Lady) - 2x)

Let me see your hands raise, if you playa made  
Let the Screw bang, go on and do your thug thang  
(We can do it like this, we can do it like that  
You can hit it from the front) or I could hit it from the  
back

[Dirty \$]

Gotti we gone slide down swang wide (aiight)  
We gone ride gray or peanut butter buck eyed  
Then we gone tip toe, so slow  
We gone wreck the slab for the dirty third coast  
Hell we gone post up, on the lot  
Fifth drop screens lit, trunk pop  
Stash spot, cash box, on vogue socks  
Old shoes chrome laces giving haters blues  
Banging what Screw, tell me what it do  
Shocking and rocking club and the thug and staying  
true

[D-Gotti]

I'ma do my thug thang, bang bang, chitty chitty chop  
With the stash unlocked, trunks staying hot  
HA, green sticky la, deep in the shop  
Cardiay kicking times  
It's a party baby bounce, bounce sugar hit the flo'  
I'm on the cool up in the fo', in the newest Gucci clothes  
Bout to drop it to the door, baguettes touching my  
navel  
Body rocking kinda slutty, served out like ?label?

[Dirty \$]

We got, a stable full of pop

[D-Gotti]

That dish the satellite and throw cable at the spot

[Dirty \$]

Up on the table if it's able to get wet like a mop

[D-Gotti]

And after we wreck the spot we can just ride

(Chorus - 2x)

[Big Pokey]

I'ma do it like this, I'ma do it like that  
I can hit it from the front (or I could hit it from the back)  
I'ma put it in your crack, see how you act  
If you like it on your knees, you could have it for a  
snack  
I'm a fat mack, in a handy bag with a snub with em  
Broads like the way the fat mack do his thug thizzel  
When I hit em with my love then I got em

[Big Moe]

I'ma hit it from the top, I'ma put it in a bottle  
I'ma hit it from the back, the big black Casanova  
I'ma put it in your head and I'ma set it on your  
shoulders  
Syrup in the soda, talking bout the Barre  
Foreigner car, feeling like a fallen star  
Bout the menage 'tois ain't that what that Pokey said  
Never been scared, Southside'll leave you dead  
And call me Big Meaty, call me Big Meaty  
don't come into my room if you ain't gone get freaky  
Working on his boys, run through em like a tractor  
Out the Southside, Moe-Yo make the god damn  
adapter  
I ain't even quit, I'm doing mighty fast  
Sitting on glass, Moe-Yo showing my naked ass  
It's the Moe-Yo freestyle I'm so throwed  
Southside playa putting it down, cho-cho  
Playas get chosen, like M-O-E  
Put it in your middle yes the big body  
Riding big tractor, I'm a money stacker  
Out the Southside Moe-Yo I'm kinda actor  
Act a damn fool, on this damn tape  
Like Po-Yo said got them hoes screaming RAPE!!!

Visit [Andrea Bocelli & Sarah Brightman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.