

## Zhigge

### "Thug Story"

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[Black Rob]

Heeeeeerrrrreeee we go...  
Once upon a time not long ago  
when I was outta town movin work with Zo  
I used to bring my nigga B.R.  
and niggas with the burna's holdin' down B-R  
There lived a jealous kid that was mislead  
by anotha jealous kid who wanted me dead  
(He said) Me and you are gonna push this rock  
Once we kill Rob we takin over the block  
They did the job, but didnt succeed  
When I got up off the ground niggas couldnt believe  
They started bustin and'a bustin filled my ribs like  
crusting  
had the vest on so it didnt mean nothin  
One kid grabbed a tech and started sprayin erratic  
But he fell, two slugs from my semi-automatic  
Ran two blocks there was cops all over  
Then I dipped into the building ???  
Banged on the door of apartment 83  
Some lady start screamin like she was afraid of me  
Ran to the roof like "Fuck that sista"  
Ask an old man "Can you help me mista?"  
Got to the roof clutchin my four-four  
open up the door, yo guess who I saw (Who?)  
Black and ?Deaf? now, ain't this proper  
Guns drawn full of ??? toward the helicopter  
Escaped alive but my ribs was shattered  
Body all battered, and clothes all tattered  
Deep in my heart I wanted revenge  
but I let the shit slide til I saw 'em again  
Pulled out my guns and released a clip (And)  
Thats the way I gotta end this shit  
He was only one fiend, tryin to live a thugs dream  
Slugs to the chest, shoulda heard him scream  
Now this ain't funny so don't you dare laugh  
'Cuz anyone of us could catch the blood bath  
Straight an' narrow is how niggas should live...live

Good night...good night

Knock 'em out the box Black

[Black Rob]

I just woke up in pain, my ribs broke up  
Wifey on the side like Justin, shes kept the hope up  
All thats on my mind is revenge revenge  
Just then a few dogs kicked the door off the hinge  
Go with the drawers on, man its cold as shit  
Had the mag by the table, nigga hold this shit  
He was one stupid nigga tryin roll for 'Delph  
Not knowin that he might get killed himself  
Now wifey being trained by the F.O.I.  
It was horrible, stabbed the otha cat in his eye  
he was screamin tryin grab her actin like he had to  
have her  
Swept him off his feet but got sliced with the dagger  
Well in these times, well atleast to me  
No true niggas rollin come in sets of three  
And they won't stop rollin til you let them see  
All the permanent scars that the tech nine leaves  
Barely out the crib caught one in the leg  
Couldn't even get my ??? had to leave 'em for dead  
(Damn)  
That's cold, yeah I know, but the cold in the streets  
the one who escaped is the one holdin the heat  
Before I breeze grab coke out the freeze  
By the time y'all hear this I'll be somewhere in Belize  
With some bad asian chick layin between my knees  
While I'm blowin off some trees, pumpin B.I.G.'s  
Greatest hits, this was my latest shit  
Watch how niggas act when they play this shit  
This a lesson, shits for real no dressing  
No ?lip? infestin, crab cats I'm addressin  
Bad Boy, the 44 Mag, fresh off the rack  
All you cowards and nasty ass hoes step the fuck back  
This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh  
'Cuz anyone of us could catch the blood bath  
Straight an' narrow is how niggas should live...live

Good night...good night

Knock 'em out the box Black

Thats right  
Black Rob, the craziest presentation  
All you bitches  
Bad Boy, Life stories  
Alumni  
Crumbs, crumbs

