

## Five Eight

### "Thicker Than Water"

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[ INTRO ]

Gyeah  
westside  
somebody told me  
they want some of that thug shit up in here  
westside  
So I'ma take ya back down memory lane  
and give ya some of that wicked shit  
and I'ma do this right here  
for all my CPT G's in the house  
Check this out

[ VERSE 1 ]

as my life takes a twirl  
I say fuck the world  
cause sometimes it seems  
that it's all a bad dream  
pops must have fucked with moms  
on the scheme  
but sooner or later  
he left our 2 man team  
but fuck him  
times done changed I'm in the game  
and I bring moms pain  
cause the game is slangin caine  
cries from my eyes as I hits the street  
pounds in the chest tha heart beats  
as I roll with heats  
pops wasn't around but for a minute or shit  
until he skipped across town  
with another bitch to stick  
stuck moms one more times  
Then dropped a dime  
and on top of that  
had a son same age mine  
but, uhh, don't blame me  
cause Lord I try not to  
have an attitude like 'fuck him until I die'  
but now I rebel and cause moms hell  
and hit the blocks  
cause I'm into makin illegal mail

Gyeah

[ VAL ]

if you keep your hood tight  
everything's gonna be alright  
if you're down then you can ride with me  
It's thicker than water baby  
me and you  
It's thicker than water baby  
so what we gon do

[ VERSE 2 ]

now I runs with a gang  
that Hoo-Bangs for fame  
and crosstown robberies know tha nickname  
leave 'em dead in they shoes  
as we servin the blues  
G's that pack tools pay dues to rule  
so it's cool they dumps and we dumps back  
me and my G's and the 6-4 black  
layin 'em flat Rata-Tat-Tat  
from the Gat and shit  
we represent y'all hit the bricks  
when the pistols spit  
and I had a straight bitch and shit, that's cool  
I slang for cash while she hit the books in school  
I live and die for the hood, she knew the rule  
love for this thug when the world would seem cruel  
I crips where the enemies dwell but I'm no fool  
undercover drive off strapped with the tool  
but I slipped then packed my clip  
my hoodrat tripped and didn't scoop  
but they still didn't shoot  
Gyeah

[ VAL ]

chorus 2x

[ VERSE 3 ]

I made it to Deuce-5 baby and that's luck  
in this rap shit to try to make some bucks  
(ching , ching)  
seems like the gang bang thang got tougher  
a little bit younger but then bit rougher  
they been tellin me  
to watch out for jealousy  
cause now a friend of me was a enemy  
strange the game done changed switched  
ain't that a bitch  
with the rivals makin some change  
in and outta lanes in the passenger seat

me and you and our crew strapped with heat  
outta town runs for funs no beef  
we all hit licks and blows the chronic leaf  
but payback's a bitch in the end you know  
and she sets up traps  
cause she snatch for dough  
let it go no come up your last trick  
cause my brother's got my back  
when the shit gets thick  
Gyeah

[ VAL ]  
chorus 2x

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