

## **Lil' O f/ Lil' Flip, Big Pokey**

### **"Thug Niggaz"**

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(\*talking\*)

Oh you a block bleeder nigga, what you raw  
You ready to go to war, with choppers nigga  
You ready to take, Penitentiary chances fool  
What type of nigga you is

[Big Pokey]

I'm a thug nigga, bone full of roaches and bugs  
Affiliated with slugs, and moving quarters these drugs  
Boys mugs get plugged, when I'm pushed to the limit  
Q 4-5 infinite, rim'd up and tinted  
Every corner I bend it, my vehicle ain't rented  
Inside like a lumber yard, with screens all in it  
Moving and sticking, plus I keep my pyrex clicking  
Figgas is flipping, I'm into handling and shipping  
Pockets on the chicken, cause I won't stop pumping  
Dismantling and dumping, always into something  
Bust 4-4, off top trust no hoe  
If a bitch jump out of line, bust her nose  
Run out condo, I hog the slut  
Just to keep it all gravy, I'll hog the cut  
Lost the drop on the gut, as I release the top  
And keep it real never squeal, when it comes to the  
cops

[Hook]

Do you love your block (yeah), do you hug your glock  
(yeah)  
Do you always shoot to kill, when you bust off shots  
(yeah)  
Do you trust hoes not (yeah), you get money and stocks  
(yeah)  
You keep it real never squeal, when it comes to the  
cops (yeah)  
Then you a thug nigga

[Lil' O]

See I had that all my money and power, rolling over  
half steppers  
Sell my chain sco' a thang, then push it like Salt-N-Pepa  
Now I wear that type of necklace, you can't quote the

price  
Piece and chain looking like, it overdosed on ice  
Thank the Lord for price, my nigga pray for me  
Your partna thugging in these streets, playa faithfully  
Like a fly greeting vampire, cursed with greed  
So nigga fucking with my funds, you'll be the first to  
bleed  
Southside Southwest, nigga y'all know me  
From Braeswood to Wolfair, on down to Clubkrey  
Graduated to a baller, when I bought me a V  
Now I'm tricking everyday, what the fuck is a G  
Presidential Roley, with the icicles  
When I use to run from laws, on them bicycles  
Fucking all the hoes, that use to hide cat with they crew  
And got all these niggaz screaming, we ain't liking you  
But I recall paying dues, dreaming Lex on cutters  
Walking up and down the block, with a mouth full of  
butter  
Ms. young tongue numb, by my nuts was my gun  
When the jump out boys come, everybody'll run

[Hook]

[Lil' Flip]  
I bleed corners like blood donors, from codeine to  
marijuana  
Hit licks in Daytona, then I jump back in my sauna  
Get it flipped like a gymnast, cheese whipped like a  
chemist  
Product shipped when I finish, I'm only in it to win it  
Making cash skipping class, but I managed to pass  
Became a soldier like M.A.S.H., left niggaz wet like a  
splash  
Flipping Jags flipping fast, my jeans hang off my ass  
When I flex task niggaz scared, cause I pack gats that  
blast  
If you want it I got it, amphetamines and narcotics  
I double profits and pockets, cause me and O know the  
loket  
From sun down to sun up, I'm thinking feddy I'm ready  
To move steady and eat heavy, I'm tired of eating  
spaghetti  
I got niggaz that pull triggas, for figgas and don't miss  
I got niggaz who got caught, and you know I don't  
snitch  
Getting rich was a thought, now I got money in vaults  
I'm Lil' Flip Vasuan Ross, and I'm forever thugged out

[Hook]

[Lil' O]

Down in Texas, them some thug niggaz  
Louisiana, they're some thug niggaz  
Mississippi, they're some thug niggaz  
Florida, they're some thug niggaz  
Down in Georgia, they're some thug niggaz  
Tennessee, they're some thug niggaz  
Alabama, they're some thug niggaz  
The whole South, man we thug niggaz

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