

# Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Thug 4 Life

I was a G in life, I'm still a G in death  
And if you think I'm not a thug, don't hold your breath  
My name is Blaze, and I roll with Anybody Killa  
"Drive-By on this bitch, you bitch nigga!"  
All you scary bitches, shut up and go inside  
All my thug muthafuckas, come on, we bout to ride  
Real G's in my hood don't be fuckin' around  
Ya gotta be a clique thick before the sun goes down  
You could get yo' life took  
Smart mouth, dirty looks  
By the product of the streets, hood G's and crooks  
With a double barrelled shotgun pressed to your eye  
I'ma take what's mine and I'ma say it one more time  
I'ma take what's mine and I'ma leave with nothing less  
For the three fuckin' slugs that I took in the chest  
No rest for the killas equipped with mean mugs  
Who know what it's like to be a muthafuckin' thug?  
Niggas and hoes  
Bitches ain't shit  
All you haters, eat this dick  
Who know what it's like  
To be a thug for life...  
Be a thug for life.....  
Be a thug for life.....  
Niggas and hoes  
Bitches ain't shit  
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Who know what it's like  
To be a thug for life...  
Be a thug for life.....  
Be a thug for life.....  
Late night, gettin' high  
Thinkin' in my mind, hopin' everything's gonna be alright  
Situations drive me insane  
Now who's to blame?  
Need someone who's down for me and not the fame  
Is there anyone that I can trust in this fucked up world?  
Reminisce of the bitchin' that you gave me girl  
I'm all alone  
Just me and my microphone  
With the urge to do a drive-by  
Ever since the day homie came back alive  
"Throw ya hands up in the sky"  
If you can feel me  
"Roll it up and let's get high!"  
If you can hear me  
Anybody Killa's comin' for real  
And it's the raw deal  
Keep ya hands low or watch ya cap get peeled  
Where ya gonna be when the phantom's floating after ya  
In the zone muthafucka!  
People running  
Dead men gunning  
Ya better watch your back, the juggalo with the hatchet is coming  
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Be a thug for life.....  
Be a thug for life.....  
Who the hardest, runnin' in a gang of two?  
Down a 40 of formeldahyde and wax ya whole crew  
Cuz ain't nobody seein' me on any fuckin' street  
True thug, keep it real with the heat  
Hittin' licks on the low cuz I'm lowdown  
Dirty dog from the casket and underground  
But I never sleep!  
And we still got beef  
When suckas recognize Drive-By  
We murder muthafuckas!  
Man, where ya gonna be 10 years from now?  
Swimming in the gates of hell sayin' that you was down  
Misunderstood and outta control  
The microphone relieve's stress  
So I'ma do my best to impress  
Every single human being that's involved with me  
Time for Drive-By to take em' where their eyes can see  
Juggalos, wave yo' hands from side to side  
Juggalettes, show them titties if ya fuckin' tonight  
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Be a thug for life.....  
Oh...oh yeah....it ain't over muthafucka