

# Lil' O, Thug Niggaz, Part 2

(\*talking\*)

Its the return of the big dogs nigga  
You know who it is, Fat Rat with the cheese  
Hardest pit in the litter nigga, lace your motherfucking boots  
This music ain't for cowards

Uh, uh, uh, uh..

(Big Pokey)

I'm a thug nigga, thug clothes and hoes  
Tagged toes with calicos, fours and snub nose  
Lead four do's, close up in slow mo  
Dump it corner store, move it in boat loads  
Man boat loads, ducking the vice  
Fucking tonight, a late night bucking the dice  
Fuck the price, my bitches is boosters  
Hit interstate snake, running with roosters  
Twoston, Tex, a.k.a. the Clutch  
AK for a crutch, I got niggas to touch  
More my hood on the hutch, looking for stains  
And confront me a nigga, if he look at me strange  
Kidnap niggas thangs, snatch niggas chains  
Put change on brains, its a fucked up game  
I suck up game, and give it back to the streets  
A nigga that bring heat, you better stay out my reach

(Chorus)

Do you stay on your grind, keep them hoes in line  
You quick to bust a nigga ass, at the drop of a dime  
You always wanted to shine, you keep dough on your mind  
You box a nigga toe to toe, when you put up them nines  
Then you a thug nigga (thug nigga), thug nigga (thug nigga)  
Thug nigga (thug nigga), thug nigga (thug nigga)  
Wig splitta, (hard hitter), pussy splitter, (go-getter)  
Fuck them boys hit em with the sawed off nigga

(Lil' O)

Hey I'm a thug nigga, like Nino Brown the drug dealer  
Tailor cut clothes, butt fuck my hoes  
38 snub nose, I don't play with these punks  
See my room is like a hears, a body stay in my trunk  
And you ain't gotta like me, you can say what you want  
You'll get found in a ditch, body sprayed out with pumps  
Yeah them faggot niggas, that probably play with your rump  
Once I get the dough, on the first day of the month  
And I swear to y'all, I'ma get the Bentley and ball  
Pull up mean mugging nigga, I ain't friendly at all  
Hoes say I'm arrogant and rude, it don't offend me at all  
I'm just real, I don't pretend to these whores, to get in they draws  
Just get in the Lac, my partna sitting in the front, I told her get in the  
back  
She roll her eyes or talk shit, she'll be getting a smack  
And if she go get her brother I just go get the gat, and get to laying him  
flat

(Chorus)

(Big Pokey)

I'm a thug nigga, I'ma survivor  
And if I think that its plex, I'ma aim at your visor

(Lil' O)

Rearrange your body frame, changing like a flat tire  
Make slugs eat your flesh, like a flame from a fire

(Big Pokey)  
Make him eat his insides, just like a Budwiser  
Choke on his own saliva, call me Kaiser

(Lil' O)  
Should of been wiser and a lot less flyer  
Cause now you in a box, to the left of the choir

(Big Pokey)  
Catch me at the Source awards, next to Mariah  
Or on a island with Ms. Braxton, eating papaya

(Lil' O)  
And you a liar if you say, that we ain't got stats

(Big Pokey)  
Every first and fifteenth, we bust our packs

(Lil' O)  
2001 matching Jags, we pull up in cats  
And hop out in crocodiles, what's fucking with that

(Big Pokey)  
And protect they tongues if we think that they rats  
I'll leave you asleep on the porch, with a slug in the hat

(Chorus)