

# Styles, We Thugs (My Niggas)

(feat. Jadakiss)

[Styles]

All for one, one for all

[Jadakiss]

This is motherfucking beautiful  
Talk to 'em baby...

[Styles]

This for the cold D's that won't snitch

[Jadakiss]

For the murderers that won't miss

[Styles]

For the hustlers that'll front bricks

[Jadakiss]

For the hoodrats that want chips

[Styles]

For the stick-up kids creepin with they Pump's ripped

[Jadakiss]

For lil' shorty with his rhyme books

[Styles]

Black girls going to school, carrying like 9 books

[Jadakiss]

For the hood niggas...  
That go to work because parole, but they tryin to be good niggas

[Styles]

For all the poor mothers...  
Thats always goin through the struggle, still screamin at the Lord "Love us"

[Jadakiss]

For the ghetto life...  
For having to hold your medal tight lookin for a better life

[Styles]

For the family...  
For if I'm rich you rich and that shit's a guarentee

[Jadakiss]

For the best of life...  
For if I ride you ride the motherfucking rest of life

[Chorus: Styles]

We thugs, my niggas  
Ride to the death with my man cause I motherfucking love my niggas  
We ghetto, my niggas  
Any time, any place, we don't give a fuck we bust metal, my niggas  
We gangsta my niggas  
You oughta keep your mouth shut  
watch what you sayin cause we shank you, my niggas  
We D-Block niggas, we don't play games  
We just hit you in your frame cause we pop niggas

[Jadakiss]

Aiyyo, yo, I'ma shed blood for mine, that's one ritual

[Styles]  
That's how you keep the love unconditional

[Jadakiss]  
That's why we the only one the thugs listen to

[Styles]  
Bitches buy records but niggas do what bitches do

[Jadakiss]  
I know a few dudes doin life bids in jail

[Styles]  
And they way smarter then the white kids in Yale

[Jadakiss]  
But that how life is

[Styles]  
And that how the gun and the knife is

[Jadakiss]  
It's a shame but it's real when your enemies like ya

[Styles]  
When ya come through and fishtail in Hennesey Viper

[Jadakiss]  
Listen, it ain't the rappers it's the rats that worry me

[Styles]  
Double R for life, D-Block til they bury me

[Jadakiss]  
Scared niggas shed off  
or stand in the back and aim they gat up in the air and...

[Styles]  
Let off

[Jadakiss]  
Througho niggas tear nigga head off, then let the blood keep drippin...

[Styles]  
And just wipe the sweat off

[Chorus]

[Sheek]  
Fuck with P, the thug'll come out

[Styles]  
The slug'll come out

[Sheek]  
You don't put in enough work, I got chu

[Styles]  
No doubt

[Sheek]  
They don't want Sheek to wild

[Styles]  
Betta cover ya child

[Sheek]  
With two guns out the sun-roof...

[Styles]  
Stop us now

[Sheek]  
Who that kid?  
Black mask on with the latch on, the AK  
swing on my shoulder like a Louie bag

[Styles]  
You get it in a hurry

[Sheek]  
All up in your Burberry

[Styles]  
Through your assisstant

[Sheek]  
You'll be set fucking kerntary

[Styles]  
All y'all do me a favor...

[Sheek]  
Walk with me

[Styles]  
If you want money or drugs...

[Sheek]  
Talk with me

[Styles]  
Know I got my niggas my guns

[Sheek]  
Now hawk with me

[Jadakiss]  
Guess who? Jada, P, and The Sheek

[Sheek]  
Three bricks

[Styles]  
Three whips

[Jadakiss]  
Three motherfucking ouies a week

[Styles]  
Ten spots OT

[Jadakiss]  
Two blew off late

[Sheek]  
My niggas cop...

[Jadakiss]  
Pop and talk, and we applying the pressure

[Sheek]  
So when you address us...

[Styles]  
It's Boss...

[Jadakiss]  
Boss...

[Sheek]  
And Boss

[Chorus]