

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]