

# Trick Daddy, For The Thugs

For the thugs  
Yes sir, ha ha  
I'm doin' this one for the thugs  
Yes sir  
My boy dooda, wa's up fool  
(Down South)  
Tut, ha ha haa  
We've been seen (Aye yo C!), they on a roll  
hurry up nigga, come on, they got guns  
(I'm doin' this one for the thugs)  
They got big guns!  
They wanna go to war nigga  
Hah?(Yes sir, for the thugs)  
they don't wanna die, they don't mean that  
Hah

[verse 1]  
If it wasn't for the Hennesey  
and thug livin' for my enemy  
my brother still be alive and apart of me  
so I, say a prayer for that playa  
and I, take my fire everywhere, see  
Its kinda hard when you missin' yo' dawgs  
another name on the wall  
they keep takin the fall  
yes I be livin though  
dead and gone befo' we twenty fo'  
or in jail but cha'll don't here me though  
is this world about to end  
if not then explain to me, how come I'm losin my friends  
and why I'm livin' wit my kid  
and why I'm fifty grand short from gettin' me a brand new benz  
its kinda hard for the black man  
I watch the million man march for the black man  
and through the sun and rain  
I love enjoyin' pain  
I know we be livin' strange but we'll maintain hey

[chorus]  
I'm doin' this one for the thugs  
and the niggas on the corner sellin' drugs  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and the boys down south much love  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs and the boys in the city much love  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and the dogs in the grove much love

[verse 2]  
See, I, I, gotta called from the crib  
my dawg got killed  
gotta all my homies in tears  
and we don't know who the killas is  
it could of been the lick  
it could of been the hit  
I 'on't know we stayed in some shit so  
we put his face on a shirt  
and shedded tears for the game  
(a thug in memory boy)  
cuz it's hard to hide the pain  
they teach us some better thangs  
the shoes his mama a back cuz she could use the change

thats how you ride for yo dogs, shit  
ride or roll take sides for yo dog  
suppose to die for your dogs, shit  
hard time in gangsta livin'  
and got us villian chillin'  
try to start no crossin' me and you so  
and you cry for yo' dogs  
Hell, I don't understand  
man, I say a prayer to all of y'all  
and for the cause  
for my motherfuckin' dogs  
Nigga!

[chorus]  
I'm doin' this one for the thugs  
and the niggas on the corner sellin drugs  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and the niggas Overtown sellin' drugs  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and my Carol City niggas much love  
for my thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and my niggas out in Gouls  
for the thugs

[verse 3]  
If it was a hundred dollar bill  
would ya, could ya ride for me  
start a fight, better yet, would you die for me  
under oath baby girl would you lie for me  
getta gackin open 5 for me  
now would you cry for me  
turna trick, or do or die for me  
food stamps, if you apply for me  
well certified for me  
can't count but you'll try for me  
or do it all for me  
Huh?

[chorus]  
I'm doin' this one for the thugs  
(for the thugs)  
(for the thugs)  
(for the thugs!)  
I'm doin' this one for the thugs  
and the niggas on the corner sellin' drugs  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and the niggas out in Opa-Locka  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and the boys doin' time in the pen  
for the thugs yes sir  
For the thugs  
and my dogs out the Heights much love

for my mothafuckin' dogs  
fuck y'all  
fuck y'all, others  
motherfuckers  
faze brothers  
suckers, bluffers,  
we ain't nonthing but sho' nuffers

Bitch, feed ya fish

(for the thugs, for the thugs)