Angie Martinez, Thug Love

(L-BURNA *HOOK*) Thug love, thug love All she ever wanted was that thug loooooove Thug love, thug love All she ever wanted was that thug, love Thug love, thug love All she ever wanted was that thug loooooove Thug love, thug love All she ever wanted was that thug, love

(ANGIE) Yo, hey yo, uhh Yo, yo, yo-yo, uhh Aiyyo I met him at a club, spendin dubs, Mr. Superthug Pulled up with a group of trucks, everybody knew who he was I ain't playin the boy was cute, and I'm sayin We only danced one song but the whole night I was swayin Mesmorized by his style, could tell he was wild But he had a touch of class and a million buck smile Got a thing for a thug and he fit the profile Thug love, think I'm buggin brother let me know now

(FAT JOE) Yo.. yeah, uhh

Yo, yo..

What's his name?, what's the color of his Range?, what's his game? Was he kickin it like he love his train?, full of octane? Stop playin, know you ain't fall for that (Yo he's pagin me) Ang' don't even think of callin back Man I know those cats, him and his click be flowin crack Up in Prominax, stickin them kids, by the laundromat Pumpin that two-for-five, the rules imply f***in' with them dudes that's trife, you lose your life

(Chorus)

FAT JOE It's a thug love *ANGIE* Searchin for love in the wrong places *FAT JOE* A thug love *ANGIE* Lovin them rough with pretty faces *FAT JOE* Even though he ain't right for you *ANGIE*Joe I like this dude, I need advice from you *FAT JOE*It's a thug love *ANGIE* Searchin for love in the wrong places *FAT JOE* A thug love *ANGIE* Lovin them rough with pretty faces *FAT JOE* Even though he ain't right for you *ANGIE* Yo yo, uhh, uhh, yo

(ANGIE)

Ì just can't explain why women are attracted to danger A thug and a player look the same in linen But one's packin a banger I guess it's the anger that be in they eyes Mixed together with a pinch of they sensual side That gets me energized Fly and confident, respected and highly dominant Got me on the rise every time he drown me with compliments Joey I'm fallin for a thug, should I sacrifice? or let it go brother you never gave me bad advice

(FAT JOE)

It's only right that I let you know which route to go No doubt fo' sho', once he hits it, he's out the do' Know I seem like a cock-blocker, but he's not proper Besides you're my little sis, I gotta watch ya Gotta stop you from dealin with snakes You're sealin your fate let alone I feel it's your wake Eliminate all the wrongs in your life Don't you fall for them guys, like Pun says, it's all in the eyes

(CHORUS + HOOK)

(FAT JOE)

Ì only speak on what I know, he cheats, he gotta go You think he ain't gon' creep (not at all) That's a damn shame, I see you fallin for this man's game The truth is even if he want it man he can't change That's the life of a player livin lies like the mayor Hittin them thighs, be wise and beware But don't be surprised, one day you'll find a decent guy Someone that cares and provides a piece of mind

(ANGIE)

I know you right, but I'm torn inside I got a jonz for a boy that was born to ride My only vice(?), saw the guy, leave my momma mortified It's no surprise, it happens all the time Got me stressin and I'm comin back for me Got me, checkin my messages expectin him to call I need to, let it go need to stay focused But can't, forget him yo so I remain hopeless

(CHORUS + HOOK)