

# Eazy E, Real Thugs

[Eazy-E]

Aw yeah, let's take a trip  
Just sit back and light a spliff with this and don't slip  
On a funky-dope track jump back  
Strapped with a fat boota sack and a 7-8 flak  
Come clean, gangsta lean, I got green  
But I serve dubs like it ain't no thing  
It's so sweet, when you got money to spend  
I got a proper big tilt and a fly-ass Benz  
I make ends, spend my dough on no ho  
That's how it is, and that's how it goes  
Act like ya know when I creep real slow  
Givin love to them playaz that I know is real g's

[2Pac]

Mobbin' like a motherfucker stuck  
Can you put your middle finger out the window gettin' fucked off - liquor  
Get loaded can't control it  
Nigga pass me the blunt and let me roll it  
You get the bones act to the whole stack  
keep your dough fat

[Eazy-E]

Or you might get what we call the rat pack  
I gives a damn about a skanless trick  
let me hit it one time and trick that sick  
I don't trip, gives my dough to no ho  
That's how it is, I got no love for ya

[2Pac]

And jealous muthafuckas can't see  
That it's the fame that caught these stupid bitches, pass the pussy free  
So tell me why u sweatin' a muthafucka like me?  
A young nigga tryin' to a hustle up some G's  
You pussy ass playa hatin' hoes speakin' down on niggas  
Jumpin' around at the shows  
And your the first muthafucka to jump  
To the trunk when it's time for fun  
Little trick ass punk

[Eazy-E]

Dump dump on a nigga with a quickness  
And they got no cure for this sicknes s  
I get paid for the way that I kick this  
Like a g-ster, an OG-ster (who's that?)  
A real playa named Eazy  
And I live my life straight crazy  
Don't need no punk fools payin me  
And broke groupies and hootchies don't faze me  
I take two steps back and release myself  
To put platinum and gold on the record shelf  
I don't brag, but i tell it like it straight-up is  
Before you do a record, partner, handle your business

[2Pac]

And tell me what does it take to be a G?  
I started with a quarter ounce and bounced to a key  
You gotta watch your back stay strapped, be alert  
Started as a young muthafucka doin' dirt  
And now im in the rap game like the crack game  
I got enemies  
Can't pretend to see my friends are not my enemies  
And even thug muthafuckas wanna have fun  
Stuck it, buckin' my muthafuckin magnum  
What does it take to be a G?  
Silence is a must, violence is a plus  
Plus, shots at my adversaries  
Dem niggaz scary best it's time to be buried  
Cause ill be buckin' in a fuckin hurry

[Ice Cube]

They give us guns and drugs

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs

They wanna count the slugs

Then come around here and fuck with us (you know)

They give us guns and drugs

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs

They wanna count the slugs

Then come around here and fuck with us

[Outro]

Every hood's the same {x2}

Stop trippin on me

Every hood's the same(x2)