

Group Home, Dial A Thug

Intro: Host (Caller)

H: 1718 Thug

C: Hello? Yo is the thug line man?

H: Yeah yo what the deal

C: Yo I need some help..

(arguing)

C: Somebody help me quick

(more arguing)

{Blackadon}

These punk wig push back pimps up in the game

Livin off the name, lookin for ghetto fame

K Black, the time of cat that run up on your dame

Fuck her, spit in her face and then take her chain

Just so you can come thru, and got robber too

Yes you know how we do

That old BK shit like Biggie said "We on it"

Suit niggas is wanted, feelin like a rap cornered

About to attack, yo son hold me down

These cats is gettin murdered, and there is no second round

You better dial a thug, reality won't change

Just when I seen your man game recognize game

East New York type of slang, mowing unless you gettin banged

Mango Dangle hang, so you better watch your dame

Lyrics razor sharp, hit you like slugs

See me on the streets, you better dial a thug

Chorus 2X: Lil Dap (all)

You got money but you got no love (dial a thug)

Scarred to wear your jewels in the club (dial a thug)

If you scared of Cryps you scared of Bloods (dial a thug)

Nigga (dial a thug) nigga (dial a thug)

{Lil Dap}

Call a thug nigga, you scared to death of your life

You askin me twice, can you get a special advice

You callin a thug, cuz you need some help tonight

Now watch me enlight, these '89 thugs tonight

Cuz since so much anger built inside

Group Home been my pride, rockin it worldwide

Since the manefist days, niggas rockin with besses

Bangin in Texas, why these niggas keep on stressing

Suckin my love, niggas better dial a thug

They askin for slugs, because they disrespecting my love

Cuz motherfuckas act hard, even thugs get scarred

Now you niggas get barred, because we pullin your card

Cause since '88 on the floor doing the Rambo

Snatching chains and for laws, kickin cats out the doors

It's a '87 thing, puttin fake niggas in respect

If these niggas try to front, then we break their fuckin neck

Chorus 2X

{Black E-Starr}

Yo, you dial them niggas that will rock ya, split ya fuckin wig

You dial them niggas up in the ghetto that kill you for a big

Dial them niggas, up in the corner, rockin them colors

Dial them niggas, up that will straight up kill your baby mother

Dial them niggas up, who be rockin guns for fashion

Dial them niggas, who be straight up armed trained in session

Dial them niggas, in the streets who don't think shit is sweet

Dial them niggas, that will straight rock ya ass to sleep

Dial a thug nigga

Chorus 2X