

Memphis Bleek, Thug Nigga

[M.Bleek]

Huh?

Yeah

M-e-m-p-h-i-s Bleek

Y'all punk ass niggaz

Check it out yo

[Chorus]

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

You a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse1]

Yo check it

Shit, I'm here now, where it's at?

I'm there now, when I walk through the club

The real have stare-downs

And I walk by, lil nigga play the short guy

Pockets is grown, when I cock it, it's on

You believe that, all the chickenz be where the treez at

Car hopping bitches be where the V's at

I plot to get mo, stacks and a crib

Sometimes I hear that Ele hold a gat in the crib

Can't relax in the crib

Niggaz did max bids

Niggaz clap shit, ain't no acting in this

You a playa? Well nigga who you working for?

Cuz who coachin that team that you be otin for?

When I ride by, I know you looking to spray me

But I got a ghetto bird that go half on a three-eighty

It's the game of life, you it, so play it right

Bitches like you, M-e-m-p-h Bleek, yeah right

[Chorus]

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga(what)

We true thug niggaz(Holla)

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse2]

Yo all the money and the gunz is nothin to me

Cuz I could withstand the challenge within or without me

Am I right, youngblood?

If not, correct me, y'all ain't got enough money for y'all to check me

You six feet, eight inches, 400 pounds of made niggaz that get broke down

This is not a joke now, I'm serious, you feel it in the voice

Don't make me fill this gun up and leave a nigga moist

I'm a get-by criminal, you hear my material
I'm Bed-Sty born, my next stop, gone
Nine Trey, shit I had ta run thru my P.J's, cracked floor to nine four
Till the gatz blow and put the snakes where the ratz go
And I shut down shops, cuz I'm burnt
This block is on fire, shit's on fire, shit, you can't call me a liar
Take a look at my rims that bring out my tires
Mufucka

[Chorus]
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Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
You a thug nigga?
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We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse 3]
Check it out, Yo
Yo, who don't believe me?
Garantueed to be PG
Young niggaz, yo momz won't let you see Bleek
I'm too explicit, if I talk it, I live it
So you lil niggaz listen, we play our position
I travel light and carry big heat
Roll deep? Neva, It's nine-nine so whatever
Don't never play Bleek, my squad'll harm you
Send a bunch of arab cabbies thru to bomb you
I smoke dub-sacks, used to fuck thug rats
Now I sitn in the section of bitches above that
Where my thug niggaz, slug niggaz, tear da club niggaz
My I don't give a FUCK niggaz
It's no love niggaz

[Chorus]
Is you a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
You a thug nigga?
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You a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
Is you a thug nigga?...
Then bust a slug nigga...
It's no love nigga
M-e-m-p-h Man
Holla...Fuck y'all niggaz