

# Nature, If I Ain't A Thug

(singer singing)

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way?  
Why does crime stay on my mind?  
And if you ain't a thug why do you front so bad?  
You're just a bitch ass cat inside

Verse 1:

All my stocking cap niggas, jean suit niggas  
My stand still niggas, breeze through niggas  
My choppin' crack niggas, d's knew niggas  
Somethin' for the superthug see through niggas  
Transparent, can't panic  
Gemstars in the bandana  
Scratch my skin on accident  
You thought you heard the rumors then you asked 'em again  
But they don't f\*\*k with me, they harass my friends  
Close associates, mostly it's the young ones tryin' to eat  
Whats funny is they remind me of me  
Ironic ain't it? problems came wit' no solutions  
No donations, no contributions  
No charity, hoes carry me  
Out the spot drunk, cussin', but it don't matter b  
I got legs with no gravity losin' my keys  
On the loose, a young wolf in the street  
Q.b.

Chorus -

If I ain't a thug why do I feel this way?  
Why does crime stay on my mind?  
(all I know is this, I can't go legit)  
And if you ain't a thug why do you front so bad?  
You're just a bitch ass cat inside  
(I can't go legit, all I know is this)

Verse 2:

Niggas bark and don't bite, I bite and don't bark  
Be lookin' from the outside in with no heart  
Never did shit, scared to death with no courage  
Feminine niggas hold grudges  
Four brothers, three of 'em blood, one of em lord

Runaways on the run, niggas never get caught  
I seen it happen in alot of ways  
In the hood young killers get alot of praise  
The hotter days bring music and pussy, even chicken and kids  
Older folks discuss life and how different it is  
Shit has changed since the fifties  
Niggas fiend to hang wit' me  
Some go to jail and get banged quickly  
Two inch wounds duke, must've thought you were bulletproof  
Realizin' theirs shit you couldn't do  
When you come face to face with the most hated  
Drive by's if there's no way in  
And drive off wavin'.

Chorus 2x

Verse 3:

I got an alter ego, approach me slow  
Feel I don't know these niggas still they know me though  
Either way lead the way to the front line and heat will spray  
Do I need employment or need a shave?  
Be the wave of the future for thugs on the rise

Patient, waitin' for the day one of y'all try  
Off point like none of the time  
I don't sleep much  
Fully dressed, pants on my tux be cuffed  
You a creampuff in disguise  
Sympathize with those that give a f\*\*k  
My blows will hit 'em up  
I got a hot head and cold heart  
So don't start  
Wet lighters ain't broke they just don't spark  
Thug niggas don't park, they just take the key out and be out  
Go in the crib  
Countin' they dough, layin' low with they ho and their kids  
Unaware of the enemy  
So don't pretend to be.....

Chorus 2x