

# Noreaga, Halfway Thugs Part 2

(singing like joe &quot;i don't wanna be a player&quot;)  
He don't wanna be a muslim no more  
He used to be black and proud  
Now he wanna be hardcore, ooh, ohh (repeat)

When I met this cat he was eatin' veggie burgers  
Now you see him yo he think he about murders  
I used to write his rhymes and let him shine  
Knowin' that he old school and out of time  
Bitch made cat and yo he shot a kid  
On top of that yo he got his man doin' a bid  
Ex-crackhead and lived in a crackhead crib  
Never sold records now he tryin' to live  
But he was my man, I was the key he was a quarter gram  
You like 37, lets give it up man  
You in this war you shoulda let me know  
If it's war when I see you gonna let you go  
But you's a homo thug, faggot though  
I hate you and the rest of y'all faggots though  
So let me boost you and eat y'all niggas what you're used to  
You just mad 'cause you wasn't in the juice crew  
You a muslim now or just used to?  
Five percent today or just used to?  
Aiyyo a thug this week I guess you's too  
Mad 'cause I cut you off 'cause you was soft

I got jumped you had the gat and you didn't let off  
Ice broke it up than I turned around and split off  
Yeah my nigga shot the nigga in the north face cloth  
So what the f\*\*k, watch my wyle like what  
You can't rock shit  
Thugged out entertainment we f\*\*k you up  
All my n u straight scuff you up  
And all my niggas freak bitches like me and kurupt  
Aye yo you bitin' my style fearin' my words  
You ain't pro-black because you like po' white birds  
Eatin' ham with your man while you in the suburbs  
You like old school and washed up  
I told you rhyme like a dog and put your heart up  
Tell the truth, tell the truth,  
Why you tellin' them lies  
You goy mad 'cause I was f\*\*kin' with ( ? ) and nas  
And you hate nas right that's what you told me right?  
Everything that he did yo you tried to bite  
Don't get mad 'cause you weak and he real tight  
The qb niggas don't like you neither  
You had dreds now you met now you got a caesar  
Bitin' my style, wastin' your style  
You was in for the culture how you switchin' your style  
And you know it ain't over yet  
'cause me and my click will bring the rest