

# Thug Lordz, Made Men

(feat. Killa Tay)

[Killa Tay]

I'm at the point of no return, fuck what you talkin'  
I want money like Big Worm, I ain't tryin' to get burned  
I learned the hard way so now everyday is a holiday  
It's dirty, but it's the game that we gotta play  
It's all the same from L.A. to the Bay  
??? full of pot heads chasin' the pain  
They say the streets ain't safe, so everybody ride strapped up  
??? got it locked, locked the block it's like that  
I got goons posted up at the room  
Still coming home smellin' like gun powder and perfume  
Still real from the womb to the tomb  
I bring goons, still ridin, signing autographs shining like the moon  
Step wrong, I light up your life like Pat Goon  
Don Dada when the gat boom  
Read the headlines, niggaz doin' fed time stuck in the prison  
That ain't livin', I know you probly felt like snitchin'  
But read what you saw that's what the good book tell us  
If you ain't M-O-B, you either shook or you jealous  
'Cause we ain't playin' with Pellut Guns, you suckas keep bumpin' ya guns  
So now you finally gettin' fucked like Nuns  
It's halocaust, we gon' hall 'em off  
All that floss got you headed on a one way trip to a coffin  
Fuck talkin' I'm walkin' front line with Bo  
Until my shine don't glow or it's my time to go  
But...

[Talking about the Mafia]

[Yukmouth]

Geah.. nigga  
Spark the ganja up, H2 Tonka truck  
26 deep dish make my shit look like a monster truck  
Gettin' swallowed up by a gangsta bitch, Gobble up  
Y'all be givin' dollas up for pussy, Bitches sponsor us  
In the Mob we trust it's the Mafia, La Kosta Nostra  
Lots of Coke and lots of Doja, Lots of Souljas  
Mobstas focus, in drops and Rovers  
Front work to the block controlla, let him rock 'n roll ya  
Carson Daly, flossin' daily, and drive Mercedes it ain't all gravy  
Fuck y'all pay me, cross the Mob lose your broad and baby  
Police they all hate me, I ball like McGrady  
And I'm the one like "Neo", still Desert Eagle  
Keep throwin' bricks like Shaquille at a free throw  
Yuk and C-Bo the sequel  
Made niggaz that'll have ya wacked like the Beatle in Casino  
Nigga...

[Talking about the Mafia]

[C-Bo]

Got the Benz on 20's, the Porsche on 19's  
10 Millimeter clips extended to 19's  
Ya never ever cross a killa that's like me  
Tank top, white tee, jeans and Nike's  
Bangin' since the first day Reagen got elected  
Yeah, since the first day AIDS got detected  
I ain't got a problem with touchin' or bustin' it's nothin'  
Like AIDS, ya get it like ??? Huston  
The vest won't protect ya, it just slow ya down  
Let the gauge racket go up, bet it blow you down  
When it come to my money don't play ho

You'll have us on your ass like the attack of the killer tomatos  
I was born with a halo, turned into horns  
Said I was evil my every step would burn through the floor  
I'm tired of life, my every turn is to the morgue  
Ya little sister grew up in church and turned into a whore...

[Talking about the Mafia]