

Trick Daddy, Thug Niggas Don't Live That Long

You gon save that?

Na na na na naaaaaa

Na na na na naaaaaa

Yea

Thug niggas don't live that long

(Thug niggas don't live that long)

Before they gone they'll be dead and gone

But I'll be waiting 'till they come back home

(I'll be waiting for you)

I wanna buy me a Benz but I'm fifty-grand short

I got to get this cheese without a nigga getting caught

2 freaks is in the jungle now

I'm taking care of mama now

My lil' dog caught a case, I got to bail him out

I got you bobbin' to this real shit

So reason why a nigga kill shit

That's how it is shit

See papa was a rolling stone

He left mama alone

She raised us on her own

Them bitches curious

Why I'm soo motherfucking serious

Hard times got me pumped up and furious

I want y'all to free all my dogs

Before I get my gun and start killin' your halls

Call me the butcherman

I take my beef straight to the man

I put it so only thug niggas understand

Keep bitches out your game get paid

Just remember and respect what the old girl said

Chorus

I got some niggas on the other side

One day I got to take a ride

And let them know I still represent the Southside

No more shopping at the flea I'm rolling D's and Lo's

I'm getting head, feeling bread from these sleezy hoez

And can't nann bitch forget that nigga Hollywood

Big ends steering wheel made of wood

I heard it was four niggas three shit, one ho nigga

I'm out the pen with you Howdy folk

Who gon die next

Who mama gon' cry next

Who sister get to wear the black dress

That's how we living though

Dead and gone before he twenty-four

Or in jail, but y'all don't hear me though

As I continue with this thug shit

With all this blood and shit

But all us thug niggas love this

For the love of greed and riches

But money don't need no bitches

So I'm killin' all snitches

Chorus

I'm doing this one for the thugs

and the niggas on the corner selling drugs for the thugs

Yes sir (repeat 2x)

If I was a hundred dollar bill

I'd make you niggas kill for me

Go to prison do about a hundred years for me

Get a gat and go jack robin steele for me

Just to pay a bitch bills with me

I'm dissing every nigga who got me fucking

A bitch better fuck for pregnant nuts

You see it be them same niggas

'Cause coochie ass lame niggas
(Last time) Learn some motherfucking thangs nigga
Now picture me as a killer
Young black dope dealer
I'm doing this one for my niggas
Who ride for this
Who even lost they life for this
And them niggas who survivin this
They don't live that long
Chorus 2x
Thug niggas don't live that long

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