

# Tupac, Definition Of A Thug Nigga

"Nobody's, closing me out of my business" [repeat 2X]  
[Tupac] My definition of a thug nigga  
"Nobody's, closing me out of my business"

[Verse One: Tupac]

I played the cards I was given, thank God I'm still livin  
Pack my nine til it's time to go to prison  
As I'm bailin down the block that I come from, still gotta pack a gun  
Case some young motherfuckers wanna play dumb  
I guess I live life forever jugglin  
But I'll be hustlin til the early mornin cause I'm strugglin  
Like drinkin liquor make the money come quicker  
Gettin pages from my bitch it's time to dick her  
I ain't in love with her, I just wanna be the one to hit her  
Drop off and let the next nigga get her  
That's the way it goes, it's time to shake a hoe, make the dough  
Break a hoe when it's time to make some mo'  
I keep my finger on the trigger of my Glock  
Ridin down the block lickin shots at the punk-ass \*cops\*  
And spittin game through my mobile phone  
The type of shit to get them hoes to bone  
My Definition of a Thug Nigga

[Chorus: (various samples)]

"Tis the season, to be servin" [Snoop Doggy Dogg]  
"What you doin?" [Snoop Doggy Dogg]  
"Mob-mobbin like a motherfucker" -- [Snoop Doggy Dogg]  
[repeat 3X]  
"Tis the season, to be servin" [scratched by Warren G]

[Verse Two: Tupac]

Well I roll with a crew of zoo niggaz  
They're quick to pulle a nine when it's time do niggaz  
Comin through like I'm two niggaz, a true nigga fuck a Zig Zag  
Roll me a blunt and pass that brew nigga  
I'm drivin drunk on the freeway, so take it ea-sy  
Lookin for a new face to skeeze me  
Everybody's lookin for a nut but I'm searchin for the big bucks  
Give a fuck, rather die than be stuck  
in a one-room shack, and, kickin back  
Daydreamin with the nine in my lap (huh)  
So how's that from the mind of a Thug Nigga  
Bought a fo'-five cause I heard that the slug's bigger  
Figure the first motherfucker to jump'll find hisself  
gettin swept off his feet by the pump  
I put that on my moms, word to the motherfuckin trigger  
Before I go broke I'll be a drug dealer, a Thug Nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Tupac]

Short than a motherfucker snatched up by one-time  
Make a phone call and be back to ball by lunchtime  
So here we go, we in the inner city  
I keep my hand on my gat and stay cool, my attitude is shitty  
Niggaz don't like me cause I'm makin ends  
Roll in a Benz and I blaze a blunt, cause I'm all in  
And any nigga trying to take what I got'll  
hafta deal with the sixteen-shot Glock (huh)  
So here we go, I can't be faded  
Happy in the motherfucker, finally made it

Got my money in my pocket, finger on the trigger  
And I ain't takin shit from no niggaz  
I'm just tryin to make some money right  
Put some motherfuckin food in my tummy right  
I'm feelin good like I'm supposed to, ready to ball  
Find a spot and we can serve em all  
My Definition of a Thug Nigga

[Outro: (various samples)]

&quot;Tis the season, to be servin&quot;  
&quot;Mobbin like a motherfucker, every single day&quot; -- [Snoop Doggy Dogg]  
[Tupac] My Definition of a Thug Nigga  
[repeat 3X]  
&quot;Tis the season, to be servin&quot; [scratched by Warren G]

&quot;Nobody's, closing me out of my business&quot; [continually scratched to near end]