Violent J, Thug Whilin'

(Violent J)

Me and my scarecrow homie headed down the trail
A wicked clown impaled, somebody bound to fail
They tried to hoe us, and throw us a curve, man I don't know
It's more curves in this road then up on Anna Nicole's fat ass
Walking down the road we played kick the can, and we thuggin'
Juggalug bugging on bammer weed, god damnit
Strange planet, can't stand it
Trying to find the wizard in this candy land
It's lunatic stomping in my air force 1's
But they scuffed on, hit up on a blunt and green bud,

(Monoxide Child)

Atleast you got something on 'em, try using hay I'm losing my shit I'm getting shorter along the way

(Violent J)

Shit, put on one of mine, you can hop that ass

(Jamie Madrox)

Nobody fucking move I want your money and cash Don't even fucking turn around, don't look back smiling

(Violent J)

Damnit even in Oz they thug whiling...

(Chorus)

(Jamie Madrox)

You ain't safe ain't no one safe

You've fallen victim to thug whiling Even in your sleep and in your nightmares

You ain't safe ain't no one safe

You've fallen victim to thug whiling

Killaz on the creep is what your life is

(Jamie Madrox)

I'm made Outta metal and aluminum foil
They call me Tin Tizzy; I drink 40's of motor oil
Which one of yall holding, "me", you got weed?
And all the folks around here smoke stems and seeds
And I need a little bit of that shit you got
Keep looking forward, or one of yall are getting shot
This is my part of the brick road, I painted chrome
If ya step in my zone, then ya shit is getting stole, you sang...

(Chorus) (Violent J)

We ain't safe ain't no one safe
We've fallen victim to thug whiling
Even in our sleep and in our nightmares
We ain't safe ain't no one safe
We've fallen victim to thug whiling
Killaz on the creep is what our life is

(Violent J & amp; Monoxide Child)

Yo Scarecrow, " What up dawg? ", This is bullshit I ain't even seen his ass, he better pull quick

Cause I ain't got shit out here as it is

"So leave us the fuck alone, and go rob the Wiz" Yeah he gots a Mercedes, Stretch Hummer, Navi bus

All we got is this Bammer and you fucking wit us

I turned around, what the fuck you ain't even got a gun

(Jamie Madrox)

I know you think maybe the Wizard got one?

(Violent J & Department of the Child)
Man, I can't even believe this shit crow
A tin man at that wit no strap! & Quot; I Know & Quot;
What you know about heavy metal fool or big guns?

(Jamie Madrox)
I was just warming up fool and I'm ready to get one
Take me with you to the wizard of oz, so I can get mine too
I'm trying to ride wit yall

(Violent J & Amp; Monoxide Child)
What you think Scarecrow?
" We got the same paint on so that's cool! & quot;
But we all should remember the rule...

(Chorus x2)
(Violent J)
We ain't safe ain't no one safe
We've fallen victim to thug whiling
Even in our sleep and in our nightmares
We ain't safe ain't no one safe
We've fallen victim to thug whiling
Killaz on the creep is what our life is