

# Yukmouth, Do Yo Thug Thang

Intro:

[Makaveli speaking on the One Nation album]  
We got to get the Niggas that runnin' out of here  
So that's what we do  
Let the gone, now  
Now we got One Nation  
With Greg Nice, Buckshot, Smiff-N-Wesson  
Smiff-N-Wesson, Melle Mel, Scorpio, The Luniz,  
Snoop, Kurupt, Daz, Me, Scarface, Kokane,  
Bone Thugs, Spice 1  
All of 'em on my shit

One Nation

And it's just to hit my nation  
All the real Niggas that I recognize in the game

[Napolean]

Outlaw

With that motherfucking Nigga Yukmouth  
Doin' that shit for Rap-A-Lot  
So grap your gat a lot, Nigga  
Young Niggas on the rise, motherfucker  
[Yukmouth]

Get 'em, get 'em, get 'em

Verse 1: Napolean

Nigga this is war  
We get the shit together right now, Nigga  
After midnight,  
this full pound gon' make some sound, Nigga  
Kick in the door

I throw your wife on the couch

I put my dick in her mouth

And put that shit in and out

Outlaw no doubt

Ha, what you don't talk some shit

Ha, what make Napolean flip

I blow your

Backbone to your motherfuckin' lap hoes

If you wig it, I'ma take it down

Who do you, gotta stay low

Ha, make a move, Nigga

When your sure improved, Nigga

Outlaw soldier

Take it to school, Nigga

We rule Nigga

Have it

Will rap about your gat or won't you grab it

Feelin' hot like a weapon

Gettin' 16 for my automatic

Thugged out to the overdoses

You Niggas got to sell 'em some shit

You probably thought you could leave quick

It ain't happenin' bitch

It's hard to get mob on mine

Outlawz my spine

It ain't hard to find

But get ya, and lay low

And get ya pis by the dough

I keep my shit on cock, cause Makaveli said so

I keep my shit on cock, cause Makaveli said so

Chorus:

[All]

If you,

[E.D.I.]

Got to get your money on

&gt;From night till mo'

You better  
[All]  
Then do yo thug thang  
If you,  
[Yukmouth]  
Buy Chronic by the zone  
Then get yo smoke on  
[All]  
Then do yo thug thang  
If you,  
[Young Noble]  
Resign the streets  
Because you love to bang  
[All]  
Then do yo thug thang  
If you,  
[Napolean]  
Don't give a fuck about life  
I lost my family twice  
So I'ma  
[All]  
Then do you thug thang  
Verse 2: E.D.I (Yukmouth)  
I been what is know as a bandit (Bandit)  
You better hand it over,  
if you wanna see your grandkids (Grandkids)  
I don't give a fuck (Fuck)  
Cause Makaveli planned it  
(Cause Makaveli planned it)  
But when it's said and done  
In the streets  
We can handle it  
Do yo thug thang, o really (Really)  
You don't wanna see me silly (Silly)  
With fully loaded 9 milli (9 Milli)  
When it get to spittin'  
You gon be sittin' me  
I'm makin' you ass history  
I'm the epidemy of everthing you fear (Fear)  
Crystal clear (Crystal clear)  
Pistol there (Pistol there)  
In the air  
I hit you there (There)  
Hit you there (There)  
Then I'm out of here (Here)  
With your Cartier (Cartier)  
And your hottie head (Hottie head)  
Between knees (Knees)  
I got on the clean knees (Knees)  
You ain't see no  
Thugs like these,  
with slugs like these  
We rush tightly  
All in together now  
Makin' it mo better now  
(Makin' it mo better now)  
Layin' competitors down  
Ahead of you now  
Superial style  
Grand imperial thug world  
I'm rougher for rhyme  
I had you wanted for mine  
While I'm gunnin' for mines (Mines)  
Thought it was gone, but still on  
We commin' to town

(You rainin', clickin' Niggas,  
that will see us, man)  
You rainin', clickin' Niggas,  
that will see us, man  
But if you think,  
you can't do yo thug thang, Nigga  
(Do yo thug thang, Nigga)

Interlude:

[Yukmouth]

Fuck You

Fuck the Outlawz

Fuck the Rgime

NIGGA

Verse 3: Young Noble

If you ain't,  
lovin' this thug shit  
You must be a bitch  
Can't compete with the bricks  
All the drugdealers rich  
Or try to get in  
Try to hustle and pear  
Walkin' up and down block all day,  
'till the rest of the fiends get here  
A bitch named Tarifa  
She owned 300 thugs  
On a Nigga to hold her beaver  
&gt;From the blow I fronted  
And do yo thug thang  
Rappin (?) drugs slang  
(?) and have you losin' you brain  
Abusin' the game  
So now you're in danger  
Lyrically I ruin your name  
And keep one in the chamber  
Nasty new street slugger,  
catch you with a boxcutter  
Used to fight with my brother  
And run the spot with my mother  
You get after, ask her quick  
And shit blast the bitch  
Fuckin' around with this Outlaw shit  
[All]

Get your thug on Niggas

Ha, then do yo thug thing

Chorus

Verse 4: Yukmouth

Niggas used to hit me up  
Till they see that fuckin' Rgime  
Stick me up, up in the sky  
Firebreatin' dragon  
Niggas bout to die  
Niggas feel like Armageddon,  
when I be headin'  
And wait Niggas up at they own wedding  
With they own weapons  
Counterfessons  
Ghetto lesson number one:  
Never try to go to war without your gun  
Niggas get done  
Since I quit fuckin' with Num  
I did once like Big Pun  
Off the books,  
Have your body in a coffin up  
Nigga I'm off the hook  
Like a phoneless chuck

That burned out  
Thugged out and turned out  
Set that motherfucking perm out your head  
Niggas dead,  
if you ain't Rgime, or Outlaw  
Kiss the ring  
I do my thug thing without y'all  
Matter of fact  
I gives a fuck about y'all  
Put a Nigga up in a ho  
Just like a ground hole  
Thanks of the Hounddogg  
They finally found y'all  
Leavin' (?) on your face  
And about 12 motherfuckin' bodies,  
hangin' around y'all  
I do my thug thang  
Dopin' in and out of lanes  
And I must thank  
(?)  
Tats on my arm  
I better ring the fuckin' alarm  
Or be the first that get mashed on  
Nigga, do yo thug thang  
Chorus: x2  
[Napolean]  
Uhhh