Memphis Bleek, Thug Nigga

[M.Bleek] Huh? Yeah M-e-m-p-h-i-s Bleek Y'all punk ass niggaz Check it out yo

[Chorus]
Is you a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
You a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse1] Yo check it Shit, I'm here now, where it's at? I'm there now, when I walk through the club The real have stare-downs And I walk by, lil nigga play the short guy Pockets is grown, when I cock it, it's on You believe that, all the chickenz be where the treez at Car hopping bitches be where the V's at I plot to get mo, stacks and a crib Sometimes I hear that Ele hold a gat in the crib Can't relax in the crib Niggaz did max bids Niggaz clap shit, ain't no acting in this You a playa? Well nigga who you working for? Cuz who coachin that team that you be often for? When I ride by, I know you looking to spray me But I got a ghetto bird that go half on a three-eighty It's the game of life, you it, so play it right Bitches like you, M-e-m-p-h Bleek, yeah right

[Chorus]
Is you a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga
We true thug niggaz
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one
Is you a thug nigga?
Then bust a slug nigga
It's no love nigga(what)
We true thug niggaz(Holla)
Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine
Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse2]

Yo all the money and the gunz is nothin to me
Cuz I could withstand the challenge within or without me
Am I right, youngblood?
If not, correct me, y'all ain't got enough money for y'all to check me
You six feet, eight inches, 400 pounds of made niggaz that get broke down
This is not a joke now, I'm serious, you feel it in the voice
Don't make me fill this gun up and leave a nigga moist

I'm a get-by criminal, you hear my material I'm Bed-Sty born, my next stop, gone
Nine trey, shit I had ta run thru my P.J's, cracked floor to nine four Till the gatz blow and put the snakes where the ratz go
And I shut down shops, cuz I'm burnt
This block is on fire, shit's on fire, shit, you can't call me a liar
Take a look at my rims that bring out my tires
Mufucka

[Chorus]
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[Verse 3] Check it out, Yo Yo, who don't believe me? Garantueed to be PG Young niggaz, yo momz won't let you see Bleek I'm too explicit, if I talk it, I live it So you lil niggaz listen, we play our position I travel light and carry big heat Roll deep? Neva, It's nine-nine so whatever Don't never play Bleek, my squad'll harm you Send a bunch of arab cabbies thru to bomb you I smoke dub-sacks, used to fuck thug rats Now I sitn in the section of bitches above that Where my thug niggaz, slug niggaz, tear da club niggaz My I don't give a FUCK niggaz It's no love niggaz

[Chorus] Is you a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one You a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one You a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one Is you a thug nigga?... Then bust a slug nigga... It's no love nigga M-e-m-p-h Man Holla...Fuck y'all niggaz