

# Thug In Me

Berner

Yeah, man, we in this motherfucker fired up, man  
Smokin' on this dro-nessy  
You know what I mean  
Don't get Whoopi Goldberg'ed about this shit, man  
You hear what I am, you hear me?

My bag sticky, and my trigger finger itchy  
Got the city with SacTown and Southside Richmond  
It's a North Cal thing how we eat like this  
We tip bottles for the homies who can't be here with us  
Fuck a renegade, I need a bitch just like you  
Drop a twenty ball in my hand, I'll be right through  
We sell dreams, real cream, good lotto, and smack  
Clean the money up quick, look at all of this cash  
I'm a Bay boy, baby, dirty water in my blood  
Got a floor safe under the rug, I'm from the mud  
We 'bout gunplay, ask Holly how we get it  
Ask Mozzy what it is, we be really, really with it  
The plush life got your boy lazy as hell  
I had to post bail, nah, I couldn't stay in the cell  
Got a full gameplan, ain't no way I could fail  
On my burn now, makin' a sale

I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me  
Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me  
Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me

Rock in the work and we showin' up  
Idi ahki then you know it's us  
Ask the last nigga that was actin' tough  
Shots went off, ain't no jumpin', bruh  
Make a right on 19th, Southside Richmond  
And if you with me, then you know we ign'ant  
My cousin said it's on him with no convention  
Didn't let him do it, we on a different mission  
Told him peep the game, peep the transition  
We was on jet skis when he came up missing  
Real mob shit, I thought I should mention  
You would still be a sucker in a different dimension  
Gettin' cash money and we straight to it  
Gettin' it right back, you know how we do it  
Decoding hoes and breakin' 'em too  
I'm countin' right now, and I'm smokin' the truth

I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me  
Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me

Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me

Body for body, nigga, we body shit  
Blood spark on the Masi' and that's what got him hit  
On everything, we bang thing, they got bodies on 'em  
All that rappin' shit aside, don't nobody want it  
Poppin' up on 'em, nigga pullin' up, knockin' on 'em  
Whole tank in the bounty, we was sockin' on 'em  
California, count it up and then we count it over  
I need a bitch that's tryna fork a hundred thousand over  
Brown yola, loud order from the tree pack  
You got that ten milly for me, I'ma need that  
At our point, you tryna get me, you can keep that  
Team camp, I was devastated when the team cracked  
Why you conversating with the people givin' feedback?  
I think the suckers on the sleeve back  
Ain't no warning shots, ain't no motherfuckin' beanbag  
I was on the tier with real niggas that we need back

I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me  
Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me  
All this dope smokin', bud in me  
Soul searchin', we geeked, it ain't no love in me  
Slide for my side, niggas knowin' they can't fuck with me  
Try to change, on gang, I just can't shake the thug in me