We gon' die thuggin' 'cause that's just the life we lead We gon' die thuggin', bustin' at our enemies We gon' die thuggin' 'cause that's just the life we lead We gon' die thuggin', bustin' at our enemies Bustin' at our foes for the sake of being riders Till the casket close, thug shit be inside us We try to survive it 'cause all we got is the projects On the camouflage sets in the bricks, niggas die wet Till the death for street glory, it's infinite beef Though it's most of the reasons lotta niggas six deep With heat when we ride we 'posed to roll that way To keep a soul that way with 44's that spray The key to the city it come in bricks or them birds Thug niggas, drug dealers making flipping that 3rd Born to my work deserve what's supposed to be mine If it's what the $f^{**}k$ we need, then D, we 'posed to be ride Try to separate us but it's survival of a thug While you try to play us, now you gotta watch my slugs Ride wit us, die wit us, follow us to the war We got five on the weed and we blowin' inside of the car We gon' die thuggin' 'cause that's just the life we lead We gon' die thuggin', bustin' at our enemies Ya'll niggas better I'mma die for this shit that I need I've been committed too long for me not to succeed I been in greed my whole life and caught up in the weed Hustling with thugs and everyday, go to sleep Keeping the guns cocked Surrounding the block, opening up shop With a bundle of rocks in my socks

Niggas wann beef

If it come to that dogg, I'm down with it

Stank a lick for the fetti

Get the cash and clown with it

Hennessy and weed when I'm comin'

Throw your guns up, let me see

Follow me now 'cause I'm coming up

And ain't that cold I got too many bitches running up

And niggas wanted to blast me, police harass me

If I slip in the street

I really think them niggas'll snatch me

Like I'm faking the game

But taking the pain letting them niggas know

How I'm shaking the game with nothing to explain

We gon' die thuggin' 'cause that's just the life we lead

We gon' die thuggin', bustin' at our enemies

We gon die thuggin', we ride or die, stay muggin'

And bustin' and flooding many bullets in your cousin

Survive or not, any block I hit is hot

Ask them warlocks shit, them hard-knocks give me props

Like them Melphomine boys, I got them toys that'll split ya

With enough ammo for every nigga that's with ya

I hit ya sun up or sundown it don't matter

As long as my muthaf**kin' pockets get fatter

Bitch ass niggas on the edge they 'bout to fall

You wanna brawl, I make a muthaf**king call

And kill ya'll shit, that's what I said and I meant it

That was your last dollar and you spent it, ya heard me

You 45 cent ass nigga, I make mills

Your bets to chill before you get your shit spilled

Lil' daddy I hope you make the right decision

I know some that'll have your ass missing

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We gon' die thuggin', bustin' at our enemies

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