Thug N U Thug N Me (feat. K-Ci & Joel Hailey)

2Pac

(2Pac)

Ay come on JoJo ('Pac. hahaha)

Yeah that type of shit (maybe it's the thug in me)
You know what time it is (maybe it's the thug in me)(2Pac)
By age thirteen I was buckwild, good at my knuckle game
Made it through a tough childhood never be the same

Walked in my daddy's shoes

No time to be a peaceful man had to shatter fools That's 'til I put my eyes on you

God damn, sweetheart you got some thighs on you Now I can't wait to get you home, get you all alone In my bedroom, baby can we bone, and get it on

Tell me lady how you like me

and if you want it harder baby, come and bite me but do it lightly; cause that excites me when the lady bite

And if you lick me right, I'll do it all night

Only got fucked by a drug dealer Never felt the real passion of a thug nigga (haha) Though I like the way you scream when you lovin me

I'm goin deep, it's the thug in me; so whatchu sayin girl?

(Chorus: K-Ci & JoJo) *

A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you I got a lot of thug in me, that I wanna put in you

A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you

I got a lot of thug in me, that I wanna give to you girl* 'Pac repeats "Maybe it's the thug in me" at various points(2Pac)

Moan baby when we bone it's on

It's so strong niggaz in the next room'll cum

I got ya head swingin, tongue kissin as I hit it from the back

with the bed ringin (haha)

Give me space as I lick ya face, stick the place

Synchronize so I grind when they kick the bass

Love fuckin in tha mo'nin

I get ya wet and bust a sweat, then I'm gone

Left you on yo' own girl

Tell me what you feel like, blindfolded

I'm cold do it real nice - that's if it feel right

Maybe it's the thug in me

I pull ya hair while we fuckin in the chair, when ya lovin me Up against the wall, you can have it all; just try Bet my kiss, can get you high, don't pass by Grab me by my nuts when I'm lovin you Now open up and let me put the thug in you (Chorus)(2Pac)

Say baby what's your phone number?

Be warned, I'm like a storm with my own thunder, I make the room rumble
In and out long stroke, hold ya breath now
Close your eyes deep though - did you like it?

Oooh I'm excited!

Cause it's a party in my bedroom, you're invited - c'mon now

Let me see ya shake your rump, tell me how long will it take to cum, havin fun

Do it one on one and we can all get involved

First y'all do me, then I'll fuck y'all

When you call me the next day

to get sexed by a nigga in the best way

Yeah baby it's a price to pay, only play in the fast lane

When you a hustler, motherfuck a cash gain

I gotcha goin wild, cause I'm lovin you

Drugged out with this motherfuckin thug in you(Chorus) - 2x(2Pac)

I don't wanna be talkin', I don't want no explanations

I don't got no motherfuckin expectations, y'knahmsayin?

It's the thug in me

Don't be askin why I'm pullin your hair and why I fuck so motherfuckin thuggish

That thug passion, y'knahmean?

Bitch, no mercy

What you scared of? Didn't you come over here to get fucked?

You ain't come over here for me to be

strokin, and all that bullshit

You came over here to get fucked

Shit, if I ain't fuck you thug style

Bitch you'd leave my house talkin bout, "Tupac can't serve me"

Won't have me crossed up in that bullshit, hahaha Turn over! Maybe it's the thug in me! .

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/