

# 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/>