

# Thug Cry (feat. Lil Wayne)

## Rick Ross

I just wanna be the one  
I just wanna be the one you love  
I just wanna be the one you run to when you're down  
I just wanna, I just wanna fly  
I'mma show you tonight  
That I'mma put it on you baby  
Take you past the sky...Wake up in the world and I'm just another nigga  
Call it public housin' when you next door to the killers  
On them corners it gets better as you go  
Grind that motherfucker 'till it's yellow brick road  
Free as a bird, spoken word in my verse  
On my knees prayin', niggas shootin' in the church  
Wake up out my sleep in another cold sweat  
I lived on Billboard, where the fuck to go next?  
Go against the odds, youngin' go and get a job  
Another country boy they want back on the farm  
So far from my goals but I'm close to my kids  
Thug cry for Mac Dre throwin' up the Thizz  
I just wanna be the one  
I just wanna be the one you love  
I just wanna be the one you run to when you're down  
I just wanna, I just wanna fly  
I'mma show you tonight  
That I'mma put it on you baby  
Take you past the sky...Well let me light one for my problems  
Smokin' on that loud, pumpin' up that volume  
Get it crackin' like an eggshell in this motherfucker make omelettes  
Get a bad bitch that posts up like comments  
They don't know what I been through, don't know what I'm goin' through  
As long as I get through that's what I look forward to  
Richer than a bitch but still I can't afford to  
Let these niggas play with me; need to be remorseful  
I swear I got that silencer on that Mac 9 and I kill these niggas with silence  
My head stay in the clouds, I really feel like a giant  
Can't trust none of these niggas, I murk one of these niggas  
Then bury one of these niggas, still got dirt under my fingers, that  
Ain't a threat that's bet cause they coming at my neck  
Like the best a man can get  
To make a long story short, I need a shoulder cause the devil on one  
The other one, I'm lookin' over  
Tunечи...  
I just wanna be the one

I just wanna be the one you love  
I just wanna be the one you run to when you're down  
I just wanna, I just wanna fly  
I'mma show you tonight  
That I'mma put it on you baby  
Take you past the sky...Niggas hatin' like it's Salt Lake City  
No tints on that pretty ass Bentley  
Want you to know that them comments don't offend me  
Cause your baby mama so friendly  
I proceed with the plan, weed in my hand  
Ciroc in my cup, quick pic for a fan  
Money over bitches, first nigga with a Wraith  
Double M, we handle business  
Cause them niggas getting raped  
Go get the yellow tape, it's well orchestrated  
200 acres estates, a young nigga made it  
Came from the hood, ain't nothing changed  
Still lemon pepper on my motherfucking waaangs I just wanna be the one  
I just wanna be the one you love  
I just wanna be the one you run to when you're down  
I just wanna, I just wanna fly  
I'mma show you tonight  
That I'mma put it on you baby  
Take you past the sky...Sometimes I ask myself, do thugs cry?  
Mastermind, my 6th LP  
Can't believe we did it  
Man, I thank everybody that played a part of this  
Shout out to my engineer E-Mix  
Each and every one of you supporters  
My fans, 100  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>