

Husalah Shine

Husalah

I been all around the world what did I see?
The whole crowd looking at me
The real nigga, I'll nigga, slide through pezzy as fuck
New kicks, fresh face, I know u wondering who the fuck is this
Looking like I had plenty of beauty sleep ya'll looking tired
This atmosphere got me feeling weird it's like I'm wired
So many stars, so many hoes, so many niggas try-
ta live the life ova these rich niggas
When the game blazed keep me from the path of snakes
Tho we cross paths, only when it's math to make
We sav-prayer I got 8 brawl on my hand
But I'm not broke I got bread, sand blows in the wind
Casino chips stack tricks dice is tucked in
I forgot to call too many emotions turned into a Coogi night
Miscommunications I had plenty fights
But sort it out with my niggas I got love for him
A deep breath a dark thought with my eyes shut
It's the drugs for them but it's the vibes that I feel when I slide up

A yo the Husalah shines on the steet
But at night the bright lights will have it bright enough
Picture this a million stones, I got brand new kicks
The world is ours you understand it huh? Sometimes I get too deep

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Lost souls with nowhere to go, money mislead her dose
But slick game is what mislead the hoes
I know I'm young but I got deeper thoughts, and most can't see at all
Get out the way when death people cross, that's real
I'm like priest but in the now time cus I'm I'll
Used to only coke hustle now I really like the bill
Niggas feel stupid cus I hustles on a level
Bench me Alah Islamic reble peep that nigga chain
I'm back to back with the Coogi niggas
Told her my name she call me Gucci nigga, she stayed
But I ain't plug her doe, I just met her
What the fuck I wanna fuck her foe? Nigga, you stupid
I lay my head and close my eyes and I think of life
On how it used to be and how it is tonight
I never wondered how I didn't die and survived
Inccidents when bullets fly and cars riding bye
Long as I live I'm a keep it right
When it get cold I use the pistol to heats up it's life
Speed up this life fuck that slow lane no progress
Nigga u grown, at 14 we had that thought process
But that ain't in a lot of chicks to call a nigga young
I beg of mercy to a lot for all the shit I've done
I pushed poison slinging coke with bullets in my coat
With a gun around me shot up the party while the shit was crowded
And I was never over cream probly full of fame
Young nigga on the seen repping his name

Then new king like Softay but I'm a try-ta live
But if I don't that's just how it is you can't always win
(Life my nigg)

If it wasn't for the love of my mother I probly never would of felt love
My first love was the streets, now my heart is cold
And all the queens I've been involved with, there u go
They said a nigga was emotionless
I used to chief, lounging out, getting ripped, laying motionless
I flow to this for a reason try to see my thoughts
It's right between the rhymes and right next to the knock
Close ya eyes for real nigga, it's shit that's blocked
I'm serious as hell like the flame outta chop
For u to get it like u want it u gotta see this shit or sell your soul
But if u don't wanna sell your soul what's better? Then keep this shit
As we walk up this strip it's like pure life uncut 100 percent
If u walk up this strip it's like pure life uncut 100 percent
This this the life of a nigga tryna make it right
For my niggas livng they life in the projects
This this the life of a nigga tryna make it right
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