Nipsey Hussle

Hussle nigga Slauson Ave All money in no money out

No need to hate me, I'm supposed to be fly You supposed to see my name up in lights All money in, no money out that's my life Since you'd rather hate than show me love

I started on the block, then I rose to the top Took some dollars out my stash, then I froze up my watch These niggas got the nerve to be mad 'cause I'm poppin' Knowin' damn well I'm on Crenshaw and Slauson If they want, they can holler, that's if they want problems But they don't cause they frauds, I'm the truth like Iver-Son these niggas like they fathers I'm walkin' out the bank, and I just made a deposit It's the second this week, both for a hundred-thousand Dollars, I'm the definition of a baller Young fresh nigga no high school diploma, no college Still my future lookin' brighter than the lights on my impala I'ma dog to these bitches, I don't kiss her, I don't call her I'ma kick her out tonight, and I'm not gonna miss her tomorrow On my Momma, I tell her, "look I got my own problems Plus I'm married to the game and I'm all about my dollars"

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I know what you think, you prolly think this shit easy I can hear you talkin', hear you talkin' so greasy Fuck what you say, 'cause this rap shit feeds me Still Sixties on the wall, in all blue graffiti I never fall, I never fail, and if I do I bounce back and I prevail times two, mind you I'm only twenty-two, when I was fresh outta jail Damn near lost my deal, but a niggas still here Still fear no man Sincere, no scam No old school pictures with police shakin' hands Always fought, never ran Always bust, never jam Never told on no niggas to advance my stance Some niggas left it up to chance, I had to plot my plan On the road to the riches and extensive cash Two thousand on the jeans, I pop expensive tags And I'm dumpin' out Kush, that's expensive ash

No need to hate me, I'm supposed to be fly You supposed to see my name up in lights All money in, no money out that's my life Since you'd rather hate than show me love They tell you I was G'd up How I roll through life with my feet up You can hate it, do you when you see us But you ain't like me

They tell you I was G'd up
M.O.B. but the hoes don't believe us
'Cause the dudes like you, you do want to be us
But you ain't like me