

## More Or Less

Nipsey Hussle

Smoking bags with OG  
Wouldn't cop it up, made mahogany up key  
Know these niggas jealous, envious of my whole team  
But I'm a kill these niggas broad day if it's on me  
Fully bossed up, niggas pockets steady profitin  
I ain't had much but you gotta chase yo dream  
Burnin all down in my spot in like '03  
10 years later, bitch shout to my whole team  
We gon fly to Africa, we gon stock on grown furs  
Exchange 100k, then buy the whole store  
And we buy the whole floor, workin on these raw chords  
Sell that light fast, everywhere we need a blowtorch  
And I need 100k in stock, that's a low score  
Bitch you gotta talk less, fiends got a on war  
Bank accounts with less taxes, overseas on show floors  
Foreign shit, still wheeling opposite like Tom Lloyd  
Only real niggas, V12's in my convoy  
All black tint, bad bitches, Mardi Gras boy  
Take the top off, I be as a beast hoe  
I could turn yo block to a free flow  
Bad boy shot to a freethrow  
Plus boys nuts like D flow  
It's all in yo mind, it's cerebral  
I smoke so much weed, I screen em up  
Made so much cash I need dough  
I ate so much food that I'm vemur  
So I'm tired of this black smet, I need more  
When you this fly, nigga wings grow  
Can't call it cloud 9 til my team know  
50 stores up, blowing racks in casinos  
And I got Jigga with me  
Grind hard til they better feel me  
Shine hard, nigga literally  
Only bag ones and my killas with me  
Them hoes like killa bands  
You see me out shoppin, they be like what's poppin aye?

Breathe something different  
More or less down  
And I could tell you could tell too more or less  
We something different  
Than now  
More or less

That's the way for me to describe it  
Quality street music  
South central edition  
Crenshaw