

# 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 pezza 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  
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