

10 Toes

Nipsey Hussle

10 toes in these chuck tees
when it come down to it
still getting more money, more bitches, more love
than a nigga screaming "fuck me"
it's so beautiful it's disgusting
When you figure it out niggas wanting all in
so them niggas is out
Shit hit the fan see what niggas about
I heard misery loves company, it's no lie
It get lonely at the top it's a chance you could drop, they don
't try
And I don't judge y'all I know why
So don't shoot me down when I fly
on the road to the riches it's a whole grip on niggas
that will reck they cars and won't ride, fuck it
Call some hoes up and role this weed up
then turn the lights down and pull this drink up
My laps are sold up I'm 'bout to re-up
Tattoo my neck, face, chest, and sleeve up
When the cars are like foreign features
Get 10 for shows, 10 for features
I been in the hood and on them beaches
I been in the game and on them bleachers
Now I see my lane, the shit I speak on
For where I'm standing motivate my people
In the ocean blue range with nyco
If I'm drinking champagne, it's probably clicko
Bossing over, we should probably eat bro
Got a couple of but we gon' probably need more
but first let's eat bro
Order me a steak and rice
another early morning, 'nother late night, uh
Doing 7 days a week, can you ever get to sleep, uh
Get money, take flights, go full throttle, no brake lights
Make all the bitches wanna play nice
And all the broke niggas wanna hate, yo' bad!