

Drop Coupes

Nipsey Hussle

Niggas be nervous on the mic
I'm real comfortable
Look

Count my notes, smoke up
I'm from California
Man my weed is potent, all my bitches go up
Where you from? So what?
Ah ya'll niggas so tough?
All you niggas so broke,
All my niggas so up
California soda, and I'm still a owner
And I'm on my shit, smellin my aroma
Fuckin niggas, watch this
Rollie with no tac tic
Oops, I mean no tic tac
Rather take no pit stop
Every time my shit drop
Victory for hip-hop
Never mind my title, I'm the up and coming Michael
All I got is ice on, skinny as a riffle
Still my pockets fat nigga, bitches need some lipos

Pull up in drop coupes
Hopped in them V12's
Went from that mixtapes, shutdown retail
Switchin my line nigga, she hittin my Twitter fool
Niggas is sprung on pussy
Me, I'm just payin dues

Built my foundation strong, now I look like a boss
Every good niggas hate you but fuck you I kill you all
Sippin that lean, huh?
But niggas not trill at all
Niggas is playin with me
Like sushi ain't really raw
Like guns don't really kill
And bullets ain't really hot
Like I am a fuckin fool
2000 and 20 Pac
He said hit em up,
X said shut em down
I been going hard, ain't no stopping now

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I can't see the ceiling, I can't see the reason
I keep killin niggas, but I can't leave em breathin
Roll shit, do it to em
I'm gon do it to em
See these brick walls?
I keep on going through em

AK stop it nigga, this my profit nigga
It's my real sweat
Ya'll ain't killed shit
But if you a real nigga
Had to do real shit
Come from a real struggle
Hustle and deal shit
Promise you feel this
Know that you fearless
All of my real blunts,
All of my real cribs
Doing her thang for you
Shout out that real bitch
Hop on the planes nigga
Taking the field trips

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Ain't no excuse for my failures,
My success no apologies
All that I own
Absolute honesty
Keep it 100
But that's what they all say

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