

# Face The World

Nipsey Hussle

When all dreams... seem to die...  
The summer's gone... the breeze stops blowing...  
The sun just leaves the sky...

Yeuh - this your life, you can play with it  
You make your bed, you gon' lay in it  
Do your thing, just be safe with it  
Triple bunks in the state prison  
Blue laces in my blue Chucks  
I ain't never gave two fucks  
BET, I chumped the 'hood up  
Askin' if that nigga Neff 'hood, what?  
Like I wouldn't take it to the back with you  
Same nigga walk the track with you  
Same nigga shot a strap with you  
Same nigga bought a sack with you  
19, touching two birds  
Aplinas off a few swerves  
Grey leather in my white lincoln  
Shit smellin' like a new purse  
Two "Cs" on my bitch, shit  
My money rising like "bitch, quick"  
Six words help you get this  
Rich rapper on some Crip shit  
I prayed for blessings as a young nigga  
Not to learn the hard lessons of a drug dealer  
Triple life with a gang of Hasmin  
The judge triple white and he hate your blackness  
He slam the gabble with a racist passion  
Go you waiting on the pills but your patience passing  
All you've got to offer is a fight  
It's too late to run to Christ once you're caught up in this life  
Look...

So face the world now... or cry...

Look - don't cry tears, they don't fly here  
And if you don't die here, you're supposed to fly Lears  
365 here's like a dog's year  
No wonder why these niggas 20 and got white hairs  
Stressing like they 40 and some change  
Slowly in this game, all my homies is in pain  
And brody is the slang, but it don't mean he your brother  
It don't mean you can trust him, it don't mean that he love you  
And we was raised wrong but we stayed strong  
And when we kept it real we got faked on  
And when we showed up we got flaked on  
A wilder nigga's story, getting cake, homes  
I bet my life, I'm a dice-shaker  
Electric lights on a skyscraper  
It's up and down for a real nigga  
But you'll be lame all your life, hater  
MAC-10 in my black Benz  
Show me signals of betrayal, can't be back friends  
Long flights get my mind right  
Victory to me is when you spend your time right  
Victory to me is when you get your grind right

Victory to me is when you get your minds right  
Niggas got this shit twisted  
Like Jean-Michel Basquiat destroying his pictures  
Self-inflicted homicide, don't pull the trigger  
I feel like I've got to tell you you've got something to contribute...  
Regardless what you into, regardless what you've been through  
I feel like I've got to tell you you've got something to contribute...