

## Forever On Some Fly Shit

Nipsey Hussle

Forever on some fly shit  
I'm a draw the line, you niggas pick who you gone ride with  
Simple ass niggas happy because they fucked my side bitch  
But she just mad at me cause she ain't the one I ride with  
Drop down and pick yo heart up off the floor girl  
And quit tryna convince me that yo ass is not a ho, girl  
Wonder why I'm not picking up my phone well  
The last twelve months months I've done traveled 'cross the whole world  
And niggas hoping I'm a flop but, meanwhile I've been getting paid on every stop  
Neighborhood still niggas good on every block  
Still bust on any nigga acting like he can't be shot, hol' up  
I got an extra clip for the journey still  
Burner on my lap, only difference is the wheels  
Murder is a fact when you out here in the field  
Cause jealous niggas dealing with emotions only bitches feel  
And nine times out of ten they just want a friend  
But I've been real before rap so I won't pretend  
Tell em to they face all flaws all the flaws that I'm noticing  
I've never fucked with your type and I won't begin  
And then it's "oh we on this high horse"  
But bottom line bitch nigga this is my horse  
Never kill nothing you just wait on it to die first  
But this gone be the season that you watch yo niggas fly north  
Drop classic after classic  
Streets on fire, soft rappers can't match this  
I ain't doin features even if they got the cash  
Me and black sam ballin out the shop on slauson ave look  
There's way more profit in these clothes  
So I give away this music and make double back in shows I  
360 myself then exercise control