

# Hotel Suite

Nipsey Hussle

I just got this dough in my pocket, these hoes, they be jogging  
This weight on my shoulder, all these clothes in my closet  
B-12 engines, beautiful women  
This life is a blast, nigga, when you the one in it  
Liquor my kidney, yack when I'm sipping  
Black escalade with all of my niggas  
? in prisons from careless decisions  
Tryna upgrade your living, tryna spin off your pivot  
I relate to my nigga so I shoot you that green dot  
We fucking these bitches, 2013 aaliyahs  
We fly to these countries and father won't leave us  
It's so west side, nigga, arriba, arriba  
Evening is d8 but really I see why  
Hundred a show so gas up the g5  
Just one of my goals, nigga, you know I complete mine  
I'm thinking I do it, it's part of my bees hive

In a hotel suite with a famous freak  
Told her to do her thing, she don't even blink  
Took her off her feet, put her on that sink  
Everything about choice but she came for me  
Look, so I got that flight, you should probably chief  
Shots of patrone make your body weak  
Look, and I ain't gonna stop till we fuck up your sheets  
Look, then I wake you up and just fuck up your sleep

Young nigga with no conscience, corporate cards in my wallet  
Bitch tell me I'm awesome I'm like doh, bitch, I'm hussle  
Life is short, it's no promise, party hard like new orleans  
Crack a pint near portland but I ain't never start snoring  
Put the gas I keep flooring, stop looking, that could be yours  
I just rolled a fucking? to take your money for sure  
All I know is get more, all I know is just flourish  
Started out on that porch, now? niggas all skip college  
Ended up as them bosses, all I know is we popping  
All I know is we got it, tmc, that's my logic  
Marathon, ain't no stopping, that's the way I get all this  
Los angeles, raw shit, county jail, top raw shit  
?smoke and smelling like dog shit  
How you feeling like oh, shit, I gotta get home, I gotta get up out  
Just scratch your head, you gotta find your route, you gotta figure it out  
Gotta buy bands, buy a house, stay confident while you try it out  
Really do this type of shit that these rapping niggas be lying about  
Be lying about, they tricking hoes, they flying out  
Bitches call me like come through I'm like yeah, boo, I'm bout to grab you o  
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