

Keys To The City

Nipsey Hussle

Four fifty-five, I drive by doin 100
And I stay blunted
Cause I do what I need
And that's the reason that they love me,
Cause I've been making money,
(Yea) I got the key to the city!
It feels good to be on top, I got the key to the city!
This is how it is to be a big shot!

Black on black Mercedes
Tattoo all my lady friends
Nipsey on they titties, more game than ESPN
I turn these hoes to lesbians
Make her fuck her best of friends
Get head for one hour, smoke a blunt then catch my
second wind
Hoppin off my tour bus, she probably jus had sex with
him
She's out of your possession,
You cannot protect her then
South Central thats my residence
Daily like those seven cents
And if I'm not the king of this
I must be the president.
O.M.G I'm ill as shit!
Money is my medicine
Shout out to my niggas in the pin text messaging
Shout out to them bitches gettin it in, in they
crevices
Conjugal visits make sex seem so irrelevant.
Forget about the risk we took, I never can
Rebel in this white mans world until they burry him.
Being broke is so un-American,
That's why I'm screaming all money yea, until the end!
Nigga!

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Pull up in that old school, me and lil Shady Blue
Fresh up out the county jail, they held us both without
no bail
Ten stacks to my lawyer, said a prayer that we prevail
Jealous niggas hated that
Love to see a nigga fail
Miss me with that bro I love you
Southern nigga be for real
Fake as four dollar bills
Hit the gas, we out of here!
On our way to Fox Hills, spending like we got a mil

Smokin so much kush it got us feeling like we off a
pill
They know we got dollars still
The bitches know they got the bill
Eatin Benihana's daily, drive my baby moma crazy
Name a nigga that could fade me
Pussy that does not persuade me
Got a swag that make them hate me
Plus we never shop at Macy's.
Louis V, and Gucci maybe
Neiman Marcus, blue Mercedes
We was both familar faces
Spendin thousands, dodging cases
And fuck a bottle bring the case is what we told the
waitress,
And pop Clicquot for all of yall that tried to play us.
Hussle

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Dre past, Def Jam, Capital Alantic too
Thought that I'll be dead or doing life, cause what I
rap is true.
Just another you know who
Sam had some time to do
And yea Steve is cool, but I heard Vick you's a animal.
Fuck what they was talking about
We just did what we had to do
Became the most valuable, after I dropped volume 2
On the West Coast at least, now for the West Coast I
speak
Cause on a level 4 with Gilbon is where I'm supposed to
be
I be on some business shit
Yall bring out the loc in me
And like a broke weed head, my pistol will smoke for
free
E money ain't gone know the streets
Gotta keep her close to me
Put that on the man that's on the cross on my rosary
Wasn't always banking, but I speak about it openly
No shame in my game
I did my thing, on the coldest streets
Who's the hottest on the West
All you niggas know it's me,
So tell whoever got it locked, that Nipsey Hussle stole
the key!
Nigga!

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