

More Or Less

Nipsey Hussle

Smoking bags with OG
Wouldn't cop it up, made mahogany up key
Know these niggas jealous, envious of my whole team
But I'm a kill these niggas broad day if it's on me
Fully bossed up, niggas pockets steady profitin
I ain't had much but you gotta chase yo dream
Burnin all down in my spot in like '03
10 years later, bitch shout to my whole team
We gon fly to Africa, we gon stock on grown furs
Exchange 100k, then buy the whole store
And we buy the whole floor, workin on these raw chords
Sell that light fast, everywhere we need a blowtorch
And I need 100k in stock, that's a low score
Bitch you gotta talk less, fiends got a on war
Bank accounts with less taxes, overseas on show floors
Foreign shit, still wheeling opposite like Tom Lloyd
Only real niggas, V12's in my convoy
All black tint, bad bitches, Mardi Gras boy
Take the top off, I be as a beast hoe
I could turn yo block to a free flow
Bad boy shot to a freethrow
Plus boys nuts like D flow
It's all in yo mind, it's cerebral
I smoke so much weed, I screen em up
Made so much cash I need dough
I ate so much food that I'm vemur
So I'm tired of this black smet, I need more
When you this fly, nigga wings grow
Can't call it cloud 9 til my team know
50 stores up, blowing racks in casinos
And I got Jigga with me
Grind hard til they better feel me
Shine hard, nigga literally
Only bag ones and my killas with me
Them hoes like killa bands
You see me out shoppin, they be like what's poppin aye?

Breathe something different
More or less down
And I could tell you could tell too more or less
We something different
Than now
More or less

That's the way for me to describe it
Quality street music
South central edition
Crenshaw