Nipsey Hussle

Soon as I step out on the scene camera's flash
Got my cash right
Living like I'm stuck in a dream
It must be that new money
Hundred on the turnpike
Momma wish you could see this new money
When I hop up out the jet
New money
Out the pearly sky
Hey there's new money
Never going broke my bank got new money
Momma how I wish you could see this new money

I stack rubber band rags
All tags get invaded
My subtle ass saying fuck the system that enslaved us
We want it all but won't let it all change us
So we don't respect players that playing that say they played it

To confident fools I choose not to say shit
The rocks in my jewels are viewed as my language
I've been to shit so I don't take it to the brain
When these pretty flight attendants compliment me on my fragran
ce

Louie on the baggage claim, Pirelli on the pavement Yves Saint Laurant Jean Paul Gaultier scent A hundred thousand plus monthly yeah I make it Kept it on some They see me on TV and swear to God I'm changing But ask BET if I was back stage blazing This new money got these old niggas hating Better know my aim is amazing