

Proud Of That

Nipsey Hussle

No punch, I just mean we working hard
(Maybach Music)

Look, night time with my Locs on
600 Hundered Benz with them fo's on
Been through everything but I rode
And I never quit or take no loss
And I'm proud of that

Back to the wall I was so stoned
Self-made nigga I was solo
Hot up in the kitchen, I was so stove
A nigga couldn't tell me nothing, I was so broke
I had AR's fo' fo's, Alpina's on low pros
Brought K's wid us and got faze nigga
And I used to get good grades nigga!
Momma paid the bills but couldn't save nigga
So we couldn't ask for no J's nigga
See, that's the type of shit change niggas
Now from the street, you couldn't save niggas
Only difference was we wasn't playin wit' it
Wasn't in it for the hoes or the fame nigga
Swear to God I couldn't buy a bag of Lays nigga
And I'd rather be a sinner than ashamed, nigga
So like that
I rationalize it in my brain, nigga
Even if I was a victim to the game
It was better than living life as a slave nigga
Be right back! Had to turn myself into a paid nigga
I did dirt cause I was common at the grave nigga to go straight and re-examine my ways
That was the concept and now they're telling me I'm next
But please my nigga, please my nigga, don't take this out of context
All the nights I dealt with my stress
All the triple bunks where I slept
All the busted knuckles all the smoking guns
And all the shit I did for my set!
All my niggas is gone, they got stretched
But now your nigga is on, so don't fret
It's a marathon to success, so all my niggas thats home we run' laps
I got a flight tomorrow I'm gonna catch
I got a presidential Rolex
I have my mind made up, I got my grind game up
Now I'm thanking Lord, I'm so blessed.

My life'a marathon
If I die today, will you rep tomorrow or will this fade away?
Black diamonds all on my chain, violence come with this fame
I'm ridin dirty my cup leanin' Pimp C inspired my paint!
I got enemies on my mind
Expiration dates on their lives
Try to keep your head above water
They wanna see a nigga capsize
Can a nigga live?
I'm bumpin' Pac, I'm blowin' B.I.G
I'm strapped down, Colin Powell
I hold it down with these forty rounds

My window's up, my top down
I'm stacking money, I'm out of town
You're acting funny, you're a pussy nigga
Talk behind my back but try to dap me now
Not my type of nigga, I'm so certified
When them niggas scheming, take them for the murder ride
Its not who start the strongest but who money the longest or who shooting th
e longest
A headshot is a bonus!
Maybach Music