

Run A Lap

Nipsey Hussle

It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out to bitches on the stage getting racks
Told her it's a marathon, now she out here running laps
It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out my niggers on the block selling crack
Told them it's a marathon, now they out here running laps

Check on my shoulder, for nigger that hated on us
Labels that hesitated when radio woudn't play us
Rappers dropping they disses they see us start explaining
Bitches I used to date wrong: when right: wouldn't shut up and start complain
ing
Now they looking salty cause I'm [?] duck and 4 times
[?] hundred thousand ain't enough to buy a new ride
See that's the type of disrespectful deal you signed
What happened nigger? last year you was cracking nigger
This marathon got me laping all you rapping niggers
We steady rising since the world got a half [?]
I hussle when a house in [?] rented back from niggers
Streets love me cause they know I got crack [?]
Took a stand, [?]
Failed out with black money kept track
And I took this rap game and put some real nigger passion in it

It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out to bitches on the stage getting racks
Told her it's a marathon, now she out here running laps
It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out my niggers on the block selling crack
Told them it's a marathon, now they out here running laps
Whoa, bounce, whoa, bounce, bounce

Low and behold, he getting his dough
Got that presidential rollie flow, you niggers should know
Criticize me for the jury that I rock at my show
But watch the value of the dollar drop and gold explode
I got no time 40, I ain't trying to stay in line homies,
Think I owe the world but never did nothing for me
Talking under they breath till they vicious making them want me
See me or hit me with some fake shit like hey browly
Got enemies, trying to kill me for the rep
Couple smart niggers, think they playing chess go gonna get
Tony montana at the lot with my bitch
Tell them bulletproof that and bulletproof this
Guns behind the ace, see I'm stashboxed crazy
You can look at me and tell I was a match box baby
I'm game tight so niggers will never play me
4 words for my haters, look, fuck you pay me

It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out to bitches on the stage getting racks
Told her it's a marathon, now she out here running laps

It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out my niggers on the block selling crack
Told them it's a marathon, now they out here running laps

These niggers not fucking with me
Enemies know my words cause the bitches be fucking with me
These loco hoes will get famous from fucking nipsey
So I treat her like the groupie she is and tell her miss me
I'm alright now, they say that they gonna get me
Supposed to be dead already, niggers shot but they missed me
So every morning I wake up I make history
Changed straight out the 60 and I took the whole city
And I'm from set tripping, just doing the best bizness
So local niggers with respect come connect with us
I'm all money in till I get the death sentence
People say that I'm the best in it
Whichever comes first, my dick clean but I done dirt
I got hands and my guns work
Trust, you think hussle think of one word
Marathoning, I'm a run until my lungs hurt, nigger

It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out to bitches on the stage getting racks
Told her it's a marathon, now she out here running laps
It's young hussle when I'm bout to make it clap
Got a rolie on my wrist and my city on my back
Shout out my niggers on the block selling crack
Told them it's a marathon, now they out here running laps
Whoa, whoa.