## **Run This Town Freestyle**

## **Nipsey Hussle**

Streets on lock, beemers on stock
bullets bounce back leave the drivers unshot
city on my shoulder, Slauson Ave soldier
so to all my enemies my dead body is a trophy
talking bout trophies I think I deserve one
hotter n-gga in these streets holla if you've heard one
know a n-gga sick because I'm the sh-t with no surgeon
and those Roc Nation rumours aint true but yeah I heard them

swervin in that new Lexus with the (?) on the steerin wheel step (?) got that muthaf-cking purrin' one things fo sho 2 things for certain

West coast Nipsey Hussle Game over closed curtains in my pursuit of happiness I made the cash double and introduced Italian shoes to German gas peddles like Gucci's and Prada's, here's Benz's and beemers hold money in don't let materials come in between us I know they hoping they could be a method big (?) but I got Lawyers paid up above my last features I single handedly became the man in my preaching you would think it was crime how they witnessed my genius

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...swervin in that black beemer with the button press curtains say go up and she go down and serve a n-gga like a servant pull it out her mouth and she gon ride it like a surfer phone ringing she pick up and tell her man she working

slurpin ' everything a -gga got to offer
I'ma f-ck once and I'll be off her
onto bigger badder things like the dollar
amount that Epic want versus what Def Jam offer