

Runaway

Nipsey Hussle

It's like 2 o'clock in the studio
I guess this 55 thousand so we gon do it like this
Ugh, hussle, nigga
I take too

Look ugh,
Mack 11 on my dress drawer
Model bitches like Nipsey what's the weapon for
Niggas try and take I give them less than
So it's understood there is no explanation for
Put the box in concrete and put the safe in floor
Extra thick carpet, that's why we laid it for
Young niggas get money, that's what I make it for
Play this out your Range Rover and Mercedes door
I graduated from having haters
Now I see it all as fake love so don't congratulate us
And thank God for my imagination
I seen a vision, I'm in it, and now I'm after greatness
I know God got me so I practice patience
Most the time I look inside and find the answers waiting
I'm trying to change my life but it's aggravating
Making the same mistakes twice, I'm shackled to Satan
So let's make a toast to the real niggas
Self made success, know how it feel nigga
Ugh, now raise your glass to the real women
You know the one, man in jail but she still with him
Out here on her own but she deal with it
So I'm gon tip my s-dome cause I'm feelin' ya
I represent that any means necessary chopper int he window pane
Lifestyle legendary
Been treated a lot of ways, it was never feared
So we gon shoot before we March like February
And they don't like it when I rap like that
They rather I'd talk about the crown that's always black on black
And say neighbourhood sixty crip in every So they can play my tape in court and lock me up for that
But I'm cool
Tell them Judges I'm never going back it's a marathon nigga run a lap.
Uh,
56 Thousand
All money in, in
All money in, in
All money in, in
No motherfucking money out nigga