

Strapped

Nipsey Hussle

[Verse 1:]

Pistols poppin,
Shells fly you see the bodies drop,
I'm knee deep in these streets you niggas dip dobbin,
Too many niggas tryna hustle,
Just stick to robbin,
Imagine grindin 12 hours with 200 dollars,
Block boy,
It's my rise to the top boy,
10 speed handle bar before I did the drop boy,
I rock a soldier rag but nuttin like the hot boys,
Mine navy blue "S" dome with the top toy,
Yea and I walk it like I talk it boy,
You don't wanna squabble you socks like the tp droor,
White Lincoln with the light grey leather seats,
Chrome alpinas on perellies sold seperately,
Hell yea I'm rich rollin with the weponry in case I got to pop a fuck nigga
like a exstacy,
So a worry on my mind is what you'll never be,
I'm ready for what ever beef,
You niggas ain't no threat cause I'm

[Hook: x2]

Strapped,
But you don't want no problems with my squad,
Come through yo block niggas poppin out the cars,
We,
Clap,
And I don't care who you are,
Nigga fuck yo hood nigga fuck yo hood

[Verse 2:]

These niggas is bitches they whisper they business to women,
And wonder how the cops catch em and bitches is snitchin,
Brag about a bank lick and a couple of killins,
Now he done talked hisself right into a life sentence,
Damn,
I guess stupid is a stupid does,
Just a message for you stupid crips and stupid bloods,
Look I'm not as stupid as ya'll thought I was come through yo block and let
ya'll talk about who cocked the slug,
Sick shit,
Roughless scandless crip shit,
Slauson nigga I bet you get banged on,
That's what my nigga shady blue got the gage for,
That's what my nigga black sam got the mack for,
Feds frontin my spot I'm runnin out the back door,
But it's a rap cause they had me surrounded,
Took me to the ground,
Then they took me downtown,
Cause I was,

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3:]

Now when you come to my hood you better watch yo back,
And when I come to yo hood you know I got that mack,

Cause I'm strapped,
And you don't want no problems with my sqaud,
Naw you don't want no problems with my sqaud,
I'm fresh of the cocain block I'm back killin em,
Yo boy turn a B 12 base rocks to benjamens,
One way ticket to the nyc,
Told my P.O. my auntie died I got to visit my peeps,
But um,
Look you know that's not the case right,
I'm splittin doutches on a stoop with a A flight,
Yea,
I see it's money on the east coast,
I'm faded off that henney and that purple city weed smoke,
So holla at me cause I got it if you need dope,
West side niggas so you know we got the cheap quotes,
He so off comma 6 0 comma "S" I'm a threat to an amigo,

[Hook x2]