

# Talk About Me

Nipsey Hussle

When they talk about me  
They talkin' about a king  
They talkin' about a boss  
They talkin' about a hustler  
And when they talk about you  
They talk about a boy  
They talk about a mark  
They talk about a buster

Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday  
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday  
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday  
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday

Yeh yeh,  
I get money everyday, of the week  
I go hard, I don't sleep  
You don't grind, you don't eat  
In this world my nigga ain't shit free  
At 16 I was doing my thing  
I had a couple of pounds on my way OT  
I used to pray to God we don't see Police  
Cause I ain't had no stash S-P-O-T  
In my grandma's trunk on the 10 east  
To the 15 where the casino's be  
In the projects we had a couple of freaks  
Give em a couple of days and move whatever we bring  
In a couple of weeks we had a couple of G's  
Met a couple of fiends who had a couple of things  
Ask was I on my G-R-I-N-D,  
Nigga what the fuck you think

So when they talk about me  
They talk about a king  
They talk about a boss  
They talk a bout a hustler  
Running these streets getting that off  
Doing my thing  
I ain't never been a buster  
You know my stees  
Money over b's  
I do not want her, I do not trust her  
And all I need is my cheese  
So when they say Nipsey they know to say Hussle

Look, look, new niggas in the hood don't know me  
Better ask your OG back in 03?  
I was moving pounds by the oz  
White paint grey leather with the chrome feet  
Brown paper bag with no groceries  
Let me hold something milk,  
Yo hold these, hit em up  
10 shots in the folly  
Bullet hole bleeds, feel the cold breeze.  
And it's funny how now, all these little rats wanna ride my pony  
Well I go so hard, I don't got no time so I tell them blow me  
And she blow me up' looking for your girl she was born us

I don't wanna bitch I just wanna nut  
Tryna get rich ain't no time to fuck

Check it out look,  
I I I go so hard, go so motherfucking hard  
You you you go so soft, niggas soft as Sunday morning  
We we we we on our job  
We don't take no breaks nigga  
All money in, today in homeboy  
I I I go so hard  
You you you go so soft