

They Know

Nipsey Hussle

Can't stop this money marathon but they gone try regardless
When you go as hard as hustle they gone pay you homage
Add my jewelry up 100.000 dollars plus I got the pink slips to that foreign
shit that I be drivin
Built my road to riches off of lack of options
Out the trunk of my blue cutlass with my back to slauson
Now my cars fresh off the lot and hoes got low millage
Flyin out getting paid ten thousand a show I'm in
2 a with my seat back at my window up
Thinking bout dem funny niggas that done switched it up
We made some plans, most of em' stuck
Tell me one good reason I should give a fuck

They know, still cleaning up on the road
Livin fast n Sip slow
Spending cash and get mo
They know, keep a gun everywhere I go
Ridin round gettin doe
Livin fast Sip slow
They know, still cleaning up on the road
Livin fast Sip slow
Keep a gun everywhere I go
They know, still ridin round gettin doe
Livin fast sip slow
Gun everywhere I go, they know

Tattoos on my face tattoos on my neck
Pistols in my stash one button make those eject
Niggas hate... No Effect
Can't get close enough to touch so Hoes throw me sex
Posted, don't sleep cause I won't slip
Won't lose cause I won't quit
Life is hard yeah no shit
But I'm a real nigga so I don't bitch
That go for my whole clique self made I don't owe shit
Only ride to my own shit
I'm so fly I'm oh shit I mean so fly I don't know shit
My offense ain't got no kinks I don't touch guns I got no prints
And I'm so fly and I got no tints ridin round witout no rims
Why 'cause I did that in like 06, but they know this,

Yeah that's right, that's right
Nigga don't grind, nigga don't eat
That's life, that's life
See I was on the road but I'm back right
T.M.C is that right who show s bookin who tracks right
Yeah every nigga out here act like
But just a few of us live that life
You know first class And got racks right yeah
But we just stickin' to the facts right
Rich before rap got crack right
Lost everything and got back right
Yeah so let's sip slow to this fast life,
We gone do the same thang today
That we passed out from last night
But it's cool cause my stacks right
If I'm in the club then it's packed tight

People lie, but my stats right in my last life I was a flashlight
Naw, I'm just sayin I'm that bright don't even make sense like a black light
How I can't put the city on my back
No nigga cosign I guess I'm just that tight
It's a marathon run a lap life my young nigga homie got that flight
And niggas ain't tryin to fight fast right
And black sand got the mac right but they know