

## Tommy Gunz

## Nipsey Hussle

I'm Fresh off the table in Vegas, I'm winnin big nigga  
Chuck Taylors Smoke in La Brea brought the crib with us  
Soon as we pull up they pay us that's how it is nigga  
Still wanna kill us, but for now they gotta live with it!  
Niggas be hating up, it don't bother me none  
My homie got some tommy guns, I'm bout to buy me one  
They got me twisted cause I'm ballin having lots of fun  
But every real nigga getting money know that I'm the one  
Just check me out, pay attention  
If you watch me long enough you see that shit I mentioned!  
I really got it, I really lived it  
I'm really trying to play you down cause I really did it!  
Dope boys in the trap holla back  
Smoking weed, cutting crack, counting stacks  
Do yo thang just remember it's a fact  
All these niggas ain't yo bros  
All the cell phones tapped  
You're in the game, and the game is just that!  
See these winners and these losers, when your freedom gets snatched in  
What you thought you wanted don't amount to what you had  
Seein that you lost them both feeling like you bout to gaggin  
Why you're gone, yo daughter need a dad  
And her momma need a man that could keep buyin' her bags  
And it's cold hurt you so much, you gotta laugh  
Future fucked, now how you s'post to get over your past  
You should just, suck it up and do your time like your man say  
Nigga ridin dick when you got an upper hand  
Talking like you ain't shit, and the marathon you run wasn't nothing  
That's how that shit go, but keep hustlin'  
Dirty gang see the twist so why shorty change?  
Think about it every single time I board a plane  
There ain't no love, you just ignore the pain  
And use the money and the fame as the Novocaine

Yeah, yeah, that's how it go  
When you're young and getting dough  
But do your thing, I don't give a fuck  
We're getting money, nigga  
We're going up

Uh, Dirty twenty fifties, and hundreds  
Fast life that I'm livin, Marathon that I'm runnin'  
Take advantage of everything granted, just keep it coming  
On my off day they might accuse me of stuntin'  
A-1 credit I don't co-sign nothing  
Admit it I'm addicted, can't stop hustlin'  
Went from blending in, now my lifestyles custom  
Bail money set aside, I ain't gonna touch it  
Motivated nigga, make 'em reconsider something  
Lotta niggas hustle, can't keep up with the money  
Gotta grind through the winter to make it to the summer  
I risk you gotta take when you on it like I want it  
Transition out the game, no longer see opponents  
Now I see a business and I'm looking like the owner  
Handle Business from a distance I don't know 'em I don't wanna  
Snitches on the prowl matter of fact around the corner  
The punishment is heavy and it's getting even stronger

Money coming steady, by the way It's even longer  
Take a glimpse at my diploma graduate it's a honor  
I'm out here getting dollars, and they act like it's a problem  
I'm all about a win losing never was an option  
That explains all that champagne bottle popping  
You're damn right, my whole gang make a profit  
What?! we gettin money!