

# Who Detached Us

Nipsey Hussle

Look, somehow I escaped the fate of this life I lead  
Divorced the streets she tried to kill me and my wife to be  
Black widow, silk sheets and a satin pillow  
This california king loved you like a sack of indo  
Empty patron bottles and a pack of mentos  
Master sweet frigerator full of incidentals  
Every day we have a ball like the blond bimbo  
Talk to her like a shrink and fuck her like a nympho  
And it can be as simple as it seems  
If you never doubt yourself, and learn from everything you see  
No wishing on a star can turn your life into a dream  
You could walk on water just don't look down at your feet  
Look, told this world I was a star I'm gonna need a stage  
Cause life is short and talk is cheap so fuck what people say  
When I was 12 a crazy lady told me lead the way  
I shed a tear cause it was real, and swore to never stray

Now every second is a classic, when nothing last  
Gotta take a moment and appreciate the fact that  
This world is turning faster and faser  
Once you found the real it's hard to tolerate the plastic  
I ain't no christian, ain't no catholic but  
I believe god gonna shine his light on everyone and never ask shit  
I need some answers to these questions that I'm asking  
We used to be connected, who detached us

We used to be respected, now they laughing  
We've turned into possessions with no passion  
How we go from the best to less then average  
We used to be connected, who detached us  
But no collective identity, it's every man for himself  
We need the black mafia

Look, roofless crib on some stupid shit,  
To vale and that ruthless shit  
I think too much tv is what ruins kids  
When homosexual actions is they influences  
We need community centers that teach the music biz  
The way we learn to retain ownership on some jewish shit  
Don't take your hand down, you built it is more lucrative  
And now everything that I spoke is the truest shit  
You get abused long enough, you start abusing shit  
She flipped the script and now your woman calling you a bitch  
You got some problems in the house that only you can fix  
And if he was a kid that grew up with it even you would split  
He told the world he was a star and he gonna need a stage  
Cause life is short and talk is cheap so fuck what people say  
When he was 12 a crazy lady told lead the way  
He she'd a tear cause it was real, and swore to never stray

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