

Million While You Young (feat. The-Dream)

Nipsey Hussle

And I'm actually gonna get right into it
And your really wanna know how?
You know how can I blaze my own path?
How can I be successful?
How can I follow the path that someone
else has laid for me to be successful? I'm sittin' on Dueces while the blunt burn
Still rapin' rap music 'cause I want more
All Money In, it's just us four
It's just Cobby, it's just Harvee
It's just Rimpau, it's just Adam
It's just Blac Sam and Bolt da Fatts
Where your 600 Benz? Where your Rovers at?
Where your Cuban links? Nigga, where your Rolliers at?
Where your big booty bad bitches? Staple posters at?
Where you hustle? Where you run from the police at?
Where you ever represented hope where the hopeless at?
Where you had to take an oath fore you sold a sack?
Dealt with all the pressure, played it like you never noticed that
Amongst it all, put yourself on the map
Turned into a booming operation, Where your focus at?
Where your 600 Benz, where your Rovers at?
Where your Cuban link? Nigga, where your Rollie at?
I would rather shoot before I run
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton
You should try to do what we done
Make a million dollars while you young
I would rather shoot before I run
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton
You should try to do what we done
Make a million dollars while you young So if you can tell us how exactly and
what deal you did to make a million dollars?
I can tell you niggas how I came up
Similar to climbin' out the grave, huh
Can't be actin' like a bitch tryna get saved, bruh
Get that dirt up off your shoulder, step yo game up
Can't be chasin' pussy, switch your ways up
Can't be fuckin' off your lucci, gotta save up
See you gon' probably fail tryna play us
Streets ain't for everybody, get your grades up
Ain't 'bout your money, you just lookin' for a stage, huh?
And all that stuntin' put a bullet in your brain, huh?
Stupid ass nigga, you can't fade us

Niggas like, "Pfft, who even raised cuz?"
Where you come from? Where you get your name from?
You was in the house, now with the runaway slaves, huh?
You ain't never in the spot when they raid, huh?
You ain't really 'bout it lil nigga, this a phase, huh? I would rather shoot before I run
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton
You should try to do what we done
Make a million dollars while you young
I would rather shoot before I run
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton
You should try to do what we done
Make a million dollars while you young Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad
I know to you it looks easy
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad
This shit ain't easy, believe me
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad
I know to you it looks easy
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad
This shit ain't easy, believe me Self made, self made, nigga really self made
And I'll never understand the type of games you niggas play
Westside to the westside Atlanta until I die (ATL)
Fuck with my nigga Nipsey, best believe a nigga gonna ride Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me
why you mad
I know to you it looks easy
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad
This shit ain't easy, believe me
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