

# Rose Clique

## Nipsey Hussle

I'm the shit nigga, All that

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They call me young nip c note rose clique  
Talking to my girl while your bitch give me deep throat  
Shooting at the world dogg cause life is just a free throw  
Shopping on rodeo in some dickies that's my stee-lo  
Played out pussy please don't offer me no  
If sex was a weapon she could not kill my mosquito  
Little mama lost her grip pastrami around her pee hole  
got too many miles baby that's a repo  
Shorty's in denial really trying to fuck with me though  
I'm way out your league so please excuse my ego  
Diamonds in my cuban link my rolex presidential  
Penthouses and beach homes perrier and patron  
Told you way before about this baller shit I be on  
Young Nipsey Hu\$\$le ain't some shit that you should sleep on  
Rich before rap had to let the streets go  
Faith in my transition I know I'll be back in beast mode  
Catch a case that's the tradition either that or six believe no  
Still somehow I understood that I could make the sea grow  
And that one day that tree will bear fruit to feed my people  
That one day is a promise grab your fork its time to eat bro  
Slaucing that he's so rapper CEO nifty all actors I guess I'll be Al Pacino  
And it was all after when they thought I was finito not my Valentino  
But thats what I got up my sleeve though LAX to JFK then on our way to heathrow  
At the pollo lounge in here sipping cappuccino spending pounds  
Every purchase man this feeling has no equal  
If you come from where I come from Its sweared that you see foe  
That did it like I did it but do it 'cause we need more  
Cube good and junior kill em with that submarine flow  
Like every man I honor had to conquer Rob Deniro like ginger red cassino  
Or that runway lighting heat that shadow in the grass  
from when vince shotty marcus feet in other words  
life is just a fight against your disbelief that's why I'm screaming  
I'm the greatest of all time like young Ali played Mohammad to these thoughts  
Prophets in this industry but I'm just me catch me cruising solo in my 2CB  
EMC rap the Roosevelt with grandpa smoking weed TMZ  
Flashing lights like Kanyes album number 3  
But I'm gonna be from rsc till the day I D.I.E  
So I I crank my beat and hit the gas on em, gas on em, gas on em.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

