

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 swared 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/>

