

# A Miracle

Nipsey Hussle

[Intro:]

If what I believe  
Is proved to be wrong  
Then I guess I'm a miracle

[\*:]

I was been supposed to change up  
I was been supposed to fold all this pressure  
I was been supposed to change up  
Nigga what would I look like I come from the hood  
I represent the only way up  
Had to hustle boy I'm tryna touch the toy  
I'm trying fuck these LA streets up  
Think it's safe to say I did it  
Look nigga, uh

All black everything, and my diamonds all love like Vera Wang  
Look, blue rags in the south of France  
Theres some things in life that won't ever change  
Me, I'm a nigga that's supposed to ball  
Cause I'm a street survivor and they mowed us wrong  
Before rap we was rolling stones  
I drove a cutlass coupe, a couple corners on  
Front of the building on my mobile phone  
I'm thinking pace yourself cause you can overdose  
Not on the drugs but the life you chose  
But hanging niggas they don't like parole  
No such thing as they might parole  
They putting cameras up in microphones  
They got me sandwiched in I want a nicer home  
They know I take the risk I don't know right from wrong  
Plus any given day you might be gone  
No cliche where the lines get drawn  
Come on the block its a riot zone  
For the loot niggas stoop into pirate mode  
Paint with less strokes and divide you dawg  
Guns get drawn niggas lives get lost  
Never was entitled had to fight for raw  
Necessities in life, you see the reason right?

[\*]

All black everything in my 600 Benz with a heavy chain  
Look, you deserve a real nigga with money  
Theres some things in life that won't ever change  
Me, fell in love with a cutie  
A celebrity herself prolly fuck with her music  
She the one that the shoe fit but I can't stop for love  
Look how the game has seduced us  
Benihana or the Ruth's Chris  
Alot of new responsibilities with all of this influence  
Spending racks therapeutic  
So I snow flake the fakes like ACs in my new shit  
One button, where the roof went?  
TMZ taking shots say cheese for the news clips  
Dope boys and them boosters  
Gangbangers and hoopers

My style is inclusive, the streets is abusive  
But its life my nigga wanna survive gotta shoot shit  
Hella thick skin never bruise quick  
Yellow wrists and some 7-speed shit  
I talk to you on some sucka d shit  
All visual nigga going digital nigga  
Not the smartest nigga but its visceral nigga  
My understanding on a level kinda different my nigga  
Every time I drop the city a feel it  
Every time you hate you gotta be kidding  
Every time I pull up the foreign is kitted  
And I can't even really walk through the Beverly Center  
Hudson jeans on ain't the regular demin  
I bought the 600 not the regular Benz  
Famous without a deal that ain't regular nigga  
Tired of telling you niggas I'm not a regular nigga, no!

[\*]