

Basic Instinct

Nipsey Hussle

Late night niggas at the shell date
Bird out, gang signs, said to bang peace
Big cons, long pimps and they well grease
Black woman on my 20 dollar bill crease
Hand shop, man down in the bill, sheesh
In the maze in the graze thinking Swiss cheese
Double back, 10 mill, I made a big scene
Bullets start flying by a nigga, that's a sick breeze
While I'm here, take a pic please
You know legends die young, rest in peace Prince and Pimp C
From the block to the big leaves, self-
made millionaire, white America ain't pimp me
Don't tell me that it's skin deep
Don't tell me that I'm tripping homie, listening to my instincts
Step back for the increase
Hustle Gang got it mapped out for the fifth

Late night niggas, on 100 night thing
Choppers out 'case a nigga tryna concrete
Bitch tripping cause I'm always in the street
Bag on money in the Beemer on the back seat
Bitch you getting played or you playing
Broke ass niggas always running round saying young from your face
Heard you banging, heard your name before
You that nigga making statements
So we all got
Ganging niggas in the cut cleaning red dots
Loose, skinny ass nigga calling all shots
Bitches and the snitches tryna get a nigga locked off
Fuck all cops, took me to the spot when I tried off
Chuck the deuce in the G when I ride off
All luxury shit for a young boss