

## Burner On My Lap

Nipsey Hussle

I don't give a fuck  
Ridin with my burner, and my beat turnt up  
Ac blowin and my windows down  
Chuckin up my hood when I hit your town  
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My Mama wanna know why I'm banging  
She told me ima lose my life  
I ain't trippin I'm a crib and ima do it right  
'Fore I run from a nigga I lose the fight  
I gotta hustle, momma ima move the white  
If I died came back I'd do it twice  
Brain washed by the block it consumed my life  
Cool nigga but a killa when the mood is right  
Bullets have the dogs howling at the moon at night  
Momma its cold outside  
Ain't no hope outside  
Couple niggas getting money most us broke outside  
Rocks in the house selling dope outside  
Reminiscing on my niggas that got smoked outside  
Suckas in the house when them locs outside  
Huslta gotta eat when them folks outside  
Got a burner in my lap and I'm dippin in my bucket  
Lifes a bitch nigga fuck it!

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They say we probably die sanging, banging, pressing the line  
All a nigga really got is my respect and my pride  
Got a Chopper for the coppers keep protecting the ride  
Every nigga got a limit never step on the line  
When the set say it's on I'm expecting to ride  
When the world say I'm on I got the set on my side  
Matter fact a nigga got the set on my back  
Slauson boy, the world ain't ready for that  
Nigga it's cold in my hood  
Ain't no hope in my hood  
Couple homies couldn't cope smoking dope in my hood  
But I could never ever be from no other hood  
And I could never ever leave my folks in the hood  
Thank the Lord every morning that I woke in the hood  
And summers that I wrote prome spokes in the hood  
If I never sold a mil off what I wrote in my hood  
I ain't trippin cause niggas know I spoke for my hood

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