

# Count Up That Loot

Nipsey Hussle

Yuh, sound like some AZ shit  
What

Count up that loot, count up that loot, nigga  
Count up that loot, that's just what I do  
Count up that loot, nigga, what?  
Count up that loot, count up that loot

Look, count up that loot, count up that loot  
Look, black on black Benz, young nigga, salute  
Look, gold Cuban Links, just reppin' my roots  
Look, blood, sweat, and tears, just squeezin' my fruits

Look, top of my game, and what's up wit' you  
Look, pop at you lames 'cause I'm sucka proof  
Look, don't play no games, boy, I'm busta proof  
Can't f\*ck wit' me, I don't f\*ck wit' you  
You a f\*ckin' fraud, I'm the f\*ckin' truth  
I went solo on that ass, I think I'm f\*ckin' Snoop  
Solo in this game, I'm like, "f\*ck the group"  
Solo in my SL Benz like, "f\*ck the roof"  
That's f\*ckin' true, that's f\*ckin' who?  
Nip muthaf\*cka, lookin' like a hustla do  
I built this label up just like Russell do  
Gimme 10 years, they gon' be like, "Russell who?"  
Never trust them fools, get a f\*ckin' clue  
I skip them meetings, tell them fags, "Watch my f\*ckin' moves"  
I'm Birdman in blue Chucks, watch my f\*ckin' shoes  
I'm Suge Knight, I'm J. Prince, I'm like, "f\*ck the rules"  
I'm Austin Rosen, I'm Jonah Berger  
This ain't black-on-black crime, but it's f\*ckin' murder  
This beat ain't even mixed, but it's f\*ckin' perfect  
They paid a hundred for my tape and it was f\*ckin' worth it  
Shout out to Wendy Williams 'cause she helped it surface  
Shout out my nigga Jigga 'cause he made that purchase

Shout out my nigga Sway, my nigga B Dot, Whoo Kid  
Sold out the first day, we had to restock  
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Look, my nigga Hoggie got shot in his head  
Look, I got that call and they said he was dead  
Look, I couldn't cry, but it hurt a nigga  
Mostly because he was too young to find his purpose, nigga  
This life is short, let's make it worth it, nigga  
We all so far from perfect, nigga  
Them cameras rollin', no rehearsals, nigga  
Plus scared money never made a f\*ckin' purchase, nigga  
Look at all this game in my verses, nigga  
I swore that I would never have to work for niggas  
I sacrificed like every nigga in my circle, nigga  
Now world tours every summer like the circus, nigga  
Barnum & Baileys, y'all clowns is crazy  
These diamonds is flawless, that shit is fugazy

Just open yo' magazine, see my picture by Jay-Z  
Brand new Mercedes, Los Angeles made me  
Pull up at the Shell, playin' D'Angelo, Lady  
This industry racist, don't ever mistake it  
Can't say my name wit' niggas who labels enslaved 'em  
You say my name wit' niggas like Malcolm and Jesus  
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