

Forever On Some Fly Shit

Nipsey Hussle

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I'm a draw the line, you niggas pick who you gone ride with
Simple ass niggas happy because they fucked my side bitch
But she just mad at me cause she ain't the one I ride with
Drop down and pick yo heart up off the floor girl
And quit tryna convince me that yo ass is not a ho, girl
Wonder why I'm not picking up my phone well
The last twelve months months I've done traveled 'cross the whole world
And niggas hoping I'm a flop but, meanwhile I've been getting paid on every stop
Neighborhood still niggas good on every block
Still bust on any nigga acting like he can't be shot, hol' up
I got an extra clip for the journey still
Burner on my lap, only difference is the wheels
Murder is a fact when you out here in the field
Cause jealous niggas dealing with emotions only bitches feel
And nine times out of ten they just want a friend
But I've been real before rap so I won't pretend
Tell em to they face all flaws all the flaws that I'm noticing
I've never fucked with your type and I won't begin
And then it's "oh we on this high horse"
But bottom line bitch nigga this is my horse
Never kill nothing you just wait on it to die first
But this gone be the season that you watch yo niggas fly north
Drop classic after classic
Streets on fire, soft rappers can't match this
I ain't doin features even if they got the cash
Me and black sam ballin out the shop on slauson ave look
There's way more profit in these clothes
So I give away this music and make double back in shows I
360 myself then exercise control