

# I Don't Stress

Nipsey Hussle

I don't stress out, nigga  
Poke my chest out, nigga  
Weight on my shoulder, bring the best out, nigga  
Get it right or you get left out, nigga

Playin' Pac in my cassette loud, nigga  
I remember feelin' like a stepchild, nigga  
I would hate to see my momma stressed out, nigga  
Black Sam would tell me, "poke your chest out, nigga"  
I could die today I've made the set proud, nigga  
And I could fly away, but I respect vows, nigga  
Used to always say I'd make the whole world feel this  
Now I'm on the tour around the whole world, nigga  
Paparazzi waitin' at my hotel, nigga  
Smokin' while I'm drivin' that's with no L's, nigga  
20 bands a month just for your bills, nigga  
Princess cut diamonds up in your grill, nigga  
Now smile in every camera and show you're a trill nigga  
You feed 'em what you want cause that's your kill, nigga  
And through the darkest days I was like, "oh well, nigga"  
Westside neighborhood against the whole world, nigga

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I never fold under mental pressure  
I get better, ain't no code to y'all misconception  
I'm just special, this an ode to my innersection  
And God bless and save my soul from this imperfection  
I can't measure with a number, all these niggas restin'  
But it's a lot when you that young to witness life and death  
You shellshocked, but ain't no tears involved  
Accept it all, that's how the world revolve  
Every 12 months you live another year you ball  
Hindsight, it's 20-20 that was really God  
Cause lookin' back it' ain't no reason why we ain't get caught  
Mission after mission, we was trippin'  
Me and Baby Bolt Da Fatts in Lil Killa Dave's kitchen  
Police in the front, pistols in the court  
When it hit the fan you get to find out who you are  
Nervous as a bitch, was sweat drippin' down my palms  
And think through it, thug, you got to stay calm

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Playin' BIG in my cassette loud, nigga  
I remember feelin' like the best out, nigga  
They ain't feel me then, but I'm a threat now, nigga  
I'm the one that represent the West now, nigga  
Almost didn't make it cause the set foul, nigga  
Shit'll chip you quicker than the West now, nigga  
Lock you up in cages, how it went down, nigga

Ship you out of town, you need to pen pal, nigga  
Plenty times I've felt like this the end now, nigga  
But I catch my 2nd wind around the 10th round, nigga  
Only God knows to where it went down, nigga  
But if you see us up that's cause we been down, nigga  
Stand up, we don't never sit down, nigga  
Man up, go and get a bitch now, nigga  
Damn cuhz, look at how my campaign killin'  
Panoramic views, chillin' under 12-foot ceilings

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