

Killa

Nipsey Hussle

My AC on, my ceiling cracked, smoking killa
Light my Backwood, count 100 racks, smoking killa
I pull up in that black on black, smoking killa
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I wake up in this state of mind, like sky's the limit
My niggas said you crossed the line, well I'm gon' kill you
I'm focused on a million cash, that's the vision
Speeding and I'm finna crash, that's the feeling
Until my tires burn, though, and my wheels give out
These backwoods burn slow, like my bills dish out
When them people come for you, they're gon' steal yo house
Put yo name on them papers, they're gon' fill you out
Couple moves from yo quota, come fuck up yo count
Have you thinking bounce back when you out
Look, I'm tip-toeing over traps
Tight-roping at a height, you fall you knowing it's a wrap
But I'm gon' keep this balance, 'cause it ain't no turning back
Ain't no looking down, my niggas ain't concerned with that
More concerned with cash
More concerned with running laps, running rap
Getting rich, then run it back

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What's the deal, nigga? What's the deal, nigga?
How you feel? Now you know this shit is real, nigga
Once upon a time was in the field, nigga
War time, really kill or kill, nigga
Gunfire, shooting out civills, nigga
Young, wild, police gon' deal with you
Not too many still living
So I gotta paint it real vivid
I'm surprised that I'm here, nigga
Naw, I'm blind to my fears, nigga
I shine like De Beers, nigga
And fly like a Lear, nigga
Climb like the stairs, nigga
Spend time out in Paris, nigga
Come from where the grannies gotta bury niggas
And money make these hoes wanna marry niggas

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I think about them late nights
Drive to Vegas across the state lines
Finally did it, it just take time
Since I was ye' high, my only goal was get this cake right
And what they say, right
You on your own, it's what you make life
You was out there every day, right?

Tryna push foreign, tryna eat steak, right?
Put some hundreds in yo safe, right?
Hang some flat screens in yo place, right?
Life insurance, just in case, right?
Gave something to the lawyer, just in case, right?
Sitting solo, first class, on a straight flight
I remember waiting on my day like...
Every day I'm on this paper chase, like
Stand between these buildings 'til the daylight
Wiggle through the prisons and the grave sites
Then you finally get it, and you take flight

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