

# Killin' Em Cuzzy

Nipsey Hussle

Yeah  
Original  
Floss gang  
Cuzzy Capone  
You are now welcome to the thunderdome, nigga  
Ayy, fresh out the oven

It's Hell round here, my block is bakin'  
Young cuz sittin' on the curb of Satan  
Kush by the bricks, real cash I'm makin'  
Dredlock wig lookin' like a Jamaican  
Real hood nigga here stunin' with the Cartiers  
Hundred hoes thank Jesus Christ 'cause he brung 'em here  
Lotta niggas say a lot of shit but I never cared  
Death knockin' all the time, young thugs never there  
Haagen-Dazs CL stunin' with the cat mouth  
Mandalay Bay, cheddar boy with the cash out  
Livin' life like I'm walkin' on my last route  
Waitin' on this bitch to pop a pill and then pass out  
Whole baller suite, hoe frontin' with her ass out  
Playin' with the Crip like I won't blow her back out  
Cuz Holiday, put her to bed and lash out  
I-15, headed back to the crackhouse

You killin' 'em cousin' (Slow down, baby)  
You killin' 'em cousin' (Yeah, slow down, baby)  
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