

# Let's Talk \$

Nipsey Hussle

Let me, let me, let me talk to you, said let's talk money  
Let me, let me talk to you, let's talk money  
Let me, let me talk to you, let's, let's talk money, money  
I talk back, I talk  
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Ay, ay, these rappers rockin' fake jewels, mines is all real  
Diamonds on my Roley way before my record deal  
I'm fresh outta jail, worth about a mill  
And my money long like a football field  
Little Dickies pockets full of hundred dollar bills  
Finna pull it out, and show you how I feel  
First we pop bottles and the champagne spills  
They say, "Nipsey, what's that smell?" and I say "That's that kill"  
Shank costs a kilo, girls look Creole  
Smokin' on the good, sippin' on the Cliquot  
Take 'em to the hood, Nip be like a freak, though  
She gon' put her face to the wood like a peephole  
Now, when I talk to ya, I talk money like my teeth gold  
Pockets full of big faces, call 'em NipC-notes  
Cars never repoed, 'cause we don't ever lease those  
I look like money, bitch, so what I got to speak for, huh?

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Listen, look, look, now let me talk to ya, let's talk money  
My wrist so rocky, my chain so chunky  
Now that I'm on TV, they say I'm actin' funny  
What, them niggas wanna hate me 'cause their bitches wanna fuck me?  
Pitchin' every penny, I'm flippin' every dollar  
So if you got a man, girlfriend, you should dash him  
We heavy in the club, throwin' money, poppin' bottles  
Your man ain't in the club, so when we leave you should follow  
We shuttin' down the street, burnin' rubber, hoppin' hollows  
Green on top of cheese, on top of chips like nachos  
Slauson Ave get cash, Neighborhood got dough  
And I got O's in the street like a pothole

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