Yeah, look
I call it how I see it, I'm never gon' change
I love spending money and I love to gangbang
I like nice things, diamonds on my neck
Fuck bad bitches, show these hoes no respect
I call it how I see it, I'm never gon' change
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Khakis, Chucks, beanie, white tees You can tell where I'm from by the strings in my Nikes Hatin' niggas is mad, lookin' mean, they don't like me A certified chipper in these streets, I'm likely To shut down the block with hours of powder Have burners in his spot, boilin' grease in the pot Fiends leanin' like kickstands, they say he was a preacher man The lady with that bag down there pregnant, pushin' bastards Yeah, it ruined lives but they gon' die anyway If they don't get it from me, they gon' buy it anyway And enemies could take your life any day Let's do it for Baby Bo and ride on these fuck faces Foldin' the sides of my Chuck Taylors Black, with the matching knob on my trunk bangin' Black on black for the murder weapon I'm from where they five years old and see a murder happen

I call it how I see it, I'm never gon' change I love spending money and I love to gangbang I like nice things, diamonds on my neck Fuck bad bitches, show these hoes no respect I call it how I see it, I'm never gon' change I love spending money and I love to gangbang I like nice things, diamonds on my neck Fuck bad bitches, show these hoes no respect

Yeah yeah, what's happenin' wit' it, y'all
This your boy, Neighborhood Nip Hussle
The West Coast's finest
Giving a big shout out to all my bro bros that's locked up righ
t now
Free Inf and J. Stone, free my nigga Blacc Sam
Tiny Crusty, Tiny Bodie, all you niggas, hustle