

# Victory Lap

Nipsey Hussle

Whoa, oh-whoa, whoa, oh  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets" (oh)  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"

I'm prolific, so gifted  
I'm the type that's gon' go get it, no kiddin'  
Breaking down a Swisher in front of yo buildin'  
Sitting on the steps feeling no feelings

Last night, it was a cold killin'  
You gotta keep the devil in his hole, nigga  
But you know how it go, nigga  
I'm front line every time it's on, nigga

Hunnit proof flow, run and shoot pro  
458 drop, playin' "Bulletproof Soul"  
Every few shows I just buy some new gold  
Circle got smaller, everybody can't go

Downtown diamond district, jewelers like "Yo  
Hussle holler at me, I got Cubans on the low"  
Flew to Cancun, smokin' Cubans on the boat  
Then docked at Tulum just to smoke,

look  
Listening to music at the Mayan Ruins  
True devotion on the bluest ocean, cruisin'  
My cultural influence even rival Lucien  
I'm integrated vertically y'all niggas blew it

They tell me, "Hussle dumb it down, you might confuse 'em"  
This ain't that weirdo rap you motherf\*ckers used to

Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"

I'm an urban legend, South Central in a certain section  
Can't express how I curbed detectors  
Guess, it's evidence of a divine presence  
Blessings, held me down at times I seemed reckless

Effort, you got a L but got an E for effort, stretched him  
Dropped him off in the Mojave desert then left him  
Ain't no answer to these trick questions  
Money makin' Nip, straighten out my jewelry on my bitch dresser

Well-known, flick up and jail pose  
Snatchin' champagne bottles from Ricos 'til T show

Whatever, nigga, playin' chess, not checkers, nigga  
Thirty-eight special for you clever niggas

See bro, you ain't live and die by the street code  
Been through all these motions, up and down like a see-saw  
I can never view you as my equal  
f\*ck I wanna hear your CD for?

(Whoa) Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
(Whoa) Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
(Whoa) Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"  
(We gotta make it) Like the beginning of "Mean Streets"

Yeah, look  
I'm finna take it there, this time around I'ma make it clear  
Spoke some things into the universe and they appeared  
I say it's worth it, I won't say it's fair  
Find your purpose or you wastin' air, f\*ck it though, ya'll niggas scared

Eyes opened, I can see it clear  
They don't make 'em bar none, they don't make 'em real  
They don't make it where I'm from, they don't take it here  
They don't see in due time, I be makin' mil's

Bossed up in this game, I been makin' deals  
Get your lawyer on the phone, we can make it real  
I got checks and balance, I flex dramatic  
Other fifty on my neck, just my reckless habit

Ain't no p\*ssy on my rep, disrespect the savage  
I make one phone call and the rest get handled  
This just another front step with candles  
Lil message from the set, "We accept your challenge"

Whoa, oh-whoa, whoa, oh  
Whoa, whoa  
We gotta make it  
Yeah we gotta  
We gotta make  
Oh, we gotta make it  
Oh, ooh  
We gotta make it, oh  
Victory lap