Come on Yeah Bro you packed o

Bro you packed out the STAPLES without doing a song Was on Channel 5 and 11 for eight hours long
Ten million on merch in a month and a half

Had 6-0s and Eight-Tray all on Slauson Ave

Had GQ taking flicks of you and yo girl Blacc Sam got to speak in front the whole wide world

Put businesses in your hood

Sold records

Signed athletes

Four hour ride through each hood with no casualties

King Nip Salute to His Majesty King Nip Salute to His Majesty

I just hate it took a tragedy for y'all niggas to realize

You set a tone in LA
Voice was filled with ambition
Since you passed every lyric just hit a little different
Since March 31st everything's a little different
I just hate it took that to make the world listen
Well known gang banger, but mission was peace
Buying back the hood and reuniting the streets
Remember me, you and Lou Dog in ATL chopping it up
Bout me and YG squashing our beef
Wanted us to talk it out before niggas lose lives
Fuck off bread or make niggas choose sides
Nothing changed, but I respected the talk
It was good to know a nigga really walked how he barked

On God On God

Man

I ain't cry when Pac died But I did when Nip did Maybe because I see a lot of me in bro And all the dope shit Nip did Independent thinkers, they don't like that Confident demeanors, they don't like that Bro, you did it yo way Never how they fucking told us Remember nights 3am we both out hanging up posters In The Jungles, remember that? '07 on one like, "damn, there go Thundercat" Going hard on the yard on our promo tip Sometimes no homies with us on our solo tip Damn, we young dreamers tryna run LA To headline at Powerhouse because we run LA Whew bro yo homegoing what a fucking day That was the first time in a long time the world saw us as one LA Just one more thang I shouldn't say But I gotta say Tisténo a pisnicky-akordy 67 we had to watch bro die for motherfuckas to realize