

# Project Nigguhs

Westside Gunn

Luxurious fly shit  
More classic than your average  
10, 000 grams on the cabinet  
Chrome 800 blow your face off  
Got slippers on, no laces on  
Half a milli on the first flick  
47 with the banana clip  
More or less I'm the best spittin'  
Baguettess glisten  
mask in the 6  
Dip the product, make it come back harder  
The start of your ending  
Money machines here for all this  
SKS' on the tour bus, what up  
Glamorous, bare handed eatin' mandarin  
Broad day you'll be vanishing  
Told the plug we was Mozart  
Playing keys, six shells in your mohawk  
Galaxy phones, my vision solar  
The foot of the gat it would seem so far  
Black roses out the concrete common  
730 on the yacht, mask for torture  
Kick your door in insurance  
Project niggas in a foreign  
Ayo, project niggas in a foreign  
Ayo, project niggas in a foreign  
Ayo, project niggas in a foreign  
Project niggas

Kiss my sword or staff, throwing Edison medicine  
I'm ten steps away from my tenth wind  
You niggas know to walk about when I tap in  
I'm armstrong from the left wing, seven rings  
'97 kings, since the shootouts to settle things  
Dilate a nigga for the Evidence  
Darts is effortless, put a nigga on projectors  
Bust a couple shots at your sector  
You polyester, tried told you 'bout the vector  
You niggas won't learn 'til we test the guns  
The weed shine purple like Phoenix Suns  
Son why you leaking blood, speaking in tongues  
Each gun teach one, bleeding from the lung  
When the storm come, y'all niggas know the war rung  
The transgression of sin, send my MAC-10  
I push a benz and I pussy binge

Big face pheremones  
Talk scrill, tackle 'til you re-up  
Insult you with the vultures, fly doser  
Money and Malta, shit's the buddha with the six shooter  
In the sofa, I get chauffer'd when I rock loafers  
Poppin' toast most, tailor made marble silk  
Pardon self while I get my target's killed  
Day be true, poppin' like it's '83  
Street per diem, mob is the agency  
Hood classic, mattress money  
Splash a youngin', we project niggas in the foreign

Still outscorin', old schools peel out warrin'  
We project niggas in the foreign

Who else but yours truly  
Hustler harder for yards then Doug Flutie  
But get more groupies  
Port side on a boat at the dock  
They say the keys to success open colorful drops  
I'm not high end, cultural sluts, the bucks fly in  
We toast on behalf of the cloth, your boss buy in  
Stock market merger, pop from the burner  
Style murder, I'm killin' these niggas now get your merch up  
Shots of the? clique, laughin' as the tweakers tweak  
Far from the point of my first sale, my sneakers squeak  
Bucket brim low, muscle tenfold  
Move like the scent of that loud through your crescendo  
Heavy like the pendant on the end of the gold rope  
My diddy bop d-boy, I'm basically pure dope  
Packaged and distributed  
The penmanship is militant  
We sendin' soldiers for percentages