

## Memphis May Fire

### "Proud Of That"

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[Intro]

No punch, I just mean we working hard  
(Maybach music)

[Nipsey hussle - chorus]

Look, night time with my locs on  
600 hundred benz with them fo's on  
Been through everything but I rode  
And I never quit or take no loss  
And I'm proud of that

[Nipsey hussle - verse 1]

Back to the wall I was so stoned  
Self-made nigga I was solo  
Hot up in the kitchen, I was so stove  
A nigga couldn't tell me nothing, I was so broke  
I had ar's fo' fo's, alpina's on low pros  
Brought k's wid us and got faze nigga  
And I used to get good grades nigga!  
Momma paid the bills but couldnt save nigga  
So we couldnt ask for no j's nigga  
See, that's the type of shit change niggas  
Now from the street, you couldn't save niggas  
Only difference was we wasn't playin wit' it  
Was'nt in it for the hoes or the fame nigga  
Swear to god I could'nt buy a bag of lays nigga  
And I'd rather be a sinner than ashamed, nigga  
So like that  
I rationalize it in my brain, nigga  
Even if I was a victim to the game  
It was better than living life as a slave nigga  
Be right back! had to turn myself into a paid nigga  
I did dirt cause I was common at the grave nigga to go  
straight and re-examine my ways  
That was the concept and now they're telling me I'm  
next  
But please my nigga, please my nigga, don't take this  
out of context  
All the nights I dealt with my stress  
All the triple bunks where I slept  
All the busted knuckles all the smoking guns

And all the shit I did for my set!  
All my niggas is gone, they got stretched  
But now your nigga is on, so don't fret  
It's a marathon to success, so all my niggas that's  
home we run' laps  
I got a flight tomorrow I'm gonna catch  
I got a presidential rolex  
I have my mind made up, I got my grind game up  
Now I'm thanking lord, I'm so blessed.

[Chorus]

[Rick ross]  
My life'a marathon  
If I die today, will you rep tomorrow or will this fade  
away?  
Black diamonds all on my chain, violence come with  
this fame  
I'm ridin dirty my cup leanin' pimp c inspired my paint!  
I got enemies on my mind  
Expiration dates on their lives  
Try to keep your head above water  
They wanna see a nigga capsize  
Can a nigga live?  
I'm bumpin' pac, I'm blowin' b.l.g  
I'm strapped down, colin powell  
I hold it down with these forty rounds  
My window's up, my top down  
I'm stacking money, I'm out of town  
You're acting funny, you're a pussy nigga  
Talk behind my back but try to dap me now  
Not my type of nigga, I'm so certified  
When them niggas scheming, take them for the  
murder ride  
It's not who start the strongest but who money the  
longest or who shooting the longest  
A headshot is a bonus!  
Maybach music

[Chorus]

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