

Nipsey Hussle

"All Get Right"

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[Intro: Nipsey Hussle]

Smoke a Backwoods

Marathon OG

What?

Hussle

Yeah, I feel brand new like I just started this shit

Like at the beginning

I Know y'all been waiting

My foundation's solid, let's take flight

[Hook: Nipsey Hussle]

Turn off the lights, turn up my mic

Roll up some flight, let's all get right

It's that shit you waited for your whole fucking life

It's that shit you waited for your whole fucking life

[Verse 1: Nipsey Hussle]

I got that good, still in the hood

I kept my word, and my nigga I make good

6 figure niggas in them v-12s

No tint nigga so you see well

My Cuban link that's 14k

My presidential, I wear it every day

It symbolizes, how I'm enterprising

I came from lint in Dickie pockets so I emphasize it

You check the filing, niggas say I kept it silent

But fuck the rumors, money talks and you made less deposits

I dropped some videos, you should go and check the comments

They love me all around the world my nigga, what's you problem?

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Nipsey Hussle]

All my liquor from France, my cars from Frankfurt

Told them keep they advance

They strip then mark from my label

I own it all, I own it all

Word in them offices is that I want it all

That's right I do, now who the fuck is you?
Question my request, I pay my fucking dues
Had a couple dreams and now they coming true
I'm at the Porsche line, asking do they come in coupes?
Walking out the club with a hundred goons
Magnum bottles of the Veuve, and a pungent fume
Model bitches stunting in them fucking shoes
Bring your home girl, 'cause she coming too
Fast cars with them leather seats
Drop top she a fucking freak
Blow me down while we ride on PCH
I'm there busting the great
Middle fingers in your face

[Hook]

[Verse 3: J Stone]

A Memphis star, I just came home
My flow is sick, disinfect the microphone
In 08 we told you we was never gon'
Change, and we still on this marathon
I'm a heavy hitter like Barry Bonds
Lightweights stand back for a heavy arm
Now I'm jumping on stage with my jewelry froze
Fresh out, spending money, killed the movie role
It's all money in like a Brinks truck
And it's no money out like a prenup
You need to get your green up
'Cause me and my team up

[Outro: Nipsey Hussle]

Like that
VL
Fuck the middle man
Proud to pay, ihussle.com
Victory Lap coming soon nigga
Hussle

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