

Nipsey Hussle

"Face The World"

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When all dreams seem to die
Summer's gone, the breeze stops blowing
The sun just leaves the sky

This your life, you can play with it

You make your bed, you gonna lay in it
Do your thing, just be safe with it
Triple bunks in the state prison
Blue laces in my blue Chucks
I ain't never gave two fucks
BET, I chumped the hood up
Asking if that nigga Neff hood, what?
Like I wouldn't take it to the back with you
Same nigga walk the track with you
Same nigga shot a strap with you
Same nigga bought a sack with you
19, touching two birds
Alpena's off a few swerves
Grey leather in my white Lincoln
Shit smelling like a new purse
Two Cs on my bitch, shit
My money rising like bitch, quick
Six words help you get this
Rich rapper on some crib shit
I prayed for blessings as a young nigga
Not to learn the hard lessons of a drug dealer
Triple life with a gang, they ask me
The judge triple white and he hate your blackness
He slam the gabble with a racist passion
Got you waiting on the pills but your patience's passing
All you've got to offer is a fight
It's too late to run to Christ once you're caught up in this
life
Look

So face the world now or cry
Face the world
So face the world

Look, don't cry tears, they don't fly here

And if you don't die here, you're supposed to fly
Lears 365 here's like a dog's year
No wonder why these niggas 20 and got white hairs
Stressing like they 40 and some change
Slowly in this game, all my homies is in pain
And brody is the slang, but it don't mean he your
brother
It don't mean you can trust him, it don't mean that he
love you
And we was raised wrong but we stayed strong
And when we kept it real we got faked on
And when we showed up we got flaked on
A wilder nigga's story, getting cake, homes
I bet my life, I'm a dice-shaker
Electric lights on a skyscraper
It's up and down for a real nigga
But you'll be lame all your life, hater
Mac 10 in my black Benz
Show me signals of betrayal, can't be back friends
Long flights get my mind right
Victory to me is when you spend your time right
Victory to me is when you get your grind right
Victory to me is when you get your minds right
Niggas got this shit twisted
Like Jean-Michel Basquiat destroying his pictures
Self-inflicted homicide, don't pull the trigger
I feel like I got to tell you you've got something to
contribute
Regardless what you into, regardless what you've been
through
I feel like I've got to tell you, you got something to
contribute

So face the world now or cry
So face the world
So face the world
So face the world now or cry
Face the world now
So face the world now or cry
Face the world

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