

## Nipsey Hussle

### "Get Away"

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Yeah, while would I stop?  
When you get money like this, you gotta ask yourself  
that question  
They say the greatest threat to your future success  
Is your current success, that's why I go hard

Ah, look, 7 series black benz, gun metal mac 10  
Yellow bone trophy, she gonna blow me as I back it  
Marijuana smoking black Versace shade glass tint  
Cover up my blood shot eyes like an aspirin  
Nigga, balling that's your past tense  
I'm the president of future of this rap shit  
Don't act like you can't hear it, you should fear it  
Kill me can't heal my spirit  
When the feature cut the check nigga you can't clear it  
Undisputed on the west, it's not who can't hear it  
Get anywhere respect, a young dude won't hear it  
It's 20k in some states just to do ...  
Look, you start getting rap money, they say you act  
funny  
But I remember how I felt when I was that hungry  
You let them take your sack from you, you'll be back  
bummy  
So niggas be ready to kill, for in them dudes take all  
racks from them  
Same mind, stay different grind rate  
The desperation tear fall, cause the price changed  
Make a thousand dollars off a liquor, you cam make 10  
million of a hit  
Nigga not to mention, all the glamour and the glimpse  
Sold your soul for the fame hey, ain't that a bitch?  
Ah, and when I pull up they say ain't that the 6?  
You talk money but I ain't that convinced

[Hook]

I'm getting paid, sometimes I wanna get away  
Cause these days niggas fake  
I'm on my grind, I think therefore I ain't doing time  
That's why I'm solo when I ride  
I'm getting paid, sometimes I wanna get away  
Cause these days niggas fake

Wake up on my money with no emotions on my face  
Keep a choppa at the house and a 40 at my waist

My strive, that's all a nigga got  
I'm the last one leader, first one to bleed the block  
Now that grind mode can't stop, won't stop  
I'm just tryina turn that 1997 to a yacht  
And put my son in the spot, so he ain't never gotta  
worry bout the shit that he ain't got  
That's why I put my niggas in position  
Without a hand out given, we was out here fly living  
Ah, I'm in it until the jury pleads  
Guilty, your bitch ... jury bleeds  
Grow up, you niggas ain't no enemies  
A bunch of niggas suffering from ...  
Hopeless ass rap bitches in it for the cheese  
...i'm working on that enemy  
The hustle there my nigga, working like an energy

[Hook]

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That's why I'm solo when I ride  
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Wake up on my money with no emotions on my face  
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