

Nipsey Hussle

"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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