## Nipsey Hussle "Return Of The Mack"

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(feat. lyaz)

[Verse 1: Nipsey Hussle]

Girl why you think there's a hole in your mouth

Don't try to flip the question I don't go down south

But I could show you the bounce

Show you how to flip that ounce

Tuck it in your purse and cover your blouse

Set up shop, bring the work up in your house

Really show you what this hustling about that's if you game for it

You in the club what you came for

To meet a baller with a car and get all your drinks paid for

You and your girlfriends with the French tips

And the mack lipstick with the black Baby Phat fit

Knowing that your ass and tits

Is enough to have most niggas blind by the cash they spent

Yeaah, but not Nispey you can't knock Nips Hussle Convince you I love you until I got a limp muscle

Why I flip ruffles until my chips double

Let's hit the sunset strip and get some trouble, come on

[Chorus: Iyaz]

We can take the bands and hit the street

With the top down so they could see

We could hit the clubs and party hard

Cause I just bought out the bar

Return of the swag (hussle)

Return of the swag (hussle)

Return of the swag (hussle)

Cause you know we bring back

Here I am (hussle hussle)

[repeated]

[Verse 2: Nipsey Hussle]

As I soon as I stepped in there's nothing fresher don't test him

The 4-5 under the 5 x is a heckler
The S500 will hit Slauson from 0-60 in six seconds
Quick flexin'
Plus mommy in the red's interesting
Tongue ring probably mean head's in the question
Back out, open toes, all around sexy
Invite her to session in the VIP section
So come chill with some real bosses
My money come in lumps and I get it often
I came from having nothing so I gotta floss it
And all this Kush weed got me so exhausted
Still I, pop bottles with broads that's full throttle
I can take your picture if you tryna model
We can take a trip to the top of Colorado
We ride shotgun through the neighbourhood I know

## [Chorus]

Come ride with me
We could hop inside my old school that's on fours
Who's fly as me
My diamonds shining and my pockets swoll
She's eyeing me
Now I'm trying to get her out of those
Designer jeans
Cause that's what I do, do, do

## [Chorus]

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