

Nipsey Hussle

"Talk About Me"

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[Chorus: Nipsey Hussle]

When they talk about me
They talkin' about a king
They talkin' about a boss
They talkin' about a hustler
And when they talk about you
They talk about a boy
They talk about a mark
They talk about a buster
[repeated]

[Hook:]

Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday
Cause I get money everyday, get money everyday

[Verse 1:]

Yeh yeh,
I get money everyday, of the week
I go hard, I don't sleep
You don't grind, you don't eat
In this world my nigga ain't shit free
At 16 I was doing my thing
I had a couple of pounds on my way OT
I used to pray to God we don't see Police
Cause I ain't had no stash S-P-O-T
In my grandma's trunk on the 10 east
To the 15 where the casino's be
In the projects we had a couple of freaks
Give em a couple of days and move whatever we bring
In a couple of weeks we had a couple of G's
Met a couple of fiends who had a couple of things
Ask was I on my G-R-I-N-D,
Nigga what the fuck you think

[Chorus 2:]

So when they talk about me
They talk about a king
They talk about a boss
They talk a bout a hustler

Running these streets getting that off
Doing my thing
I ain't never been a buster
You know my stees
Money over b's
I do not want her, I do not trust her
And all I need is my cheese
So when they say Nipsey they know to say Hussle

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Look, look, new niggas in the hood don't know me
Better ask your OG back in 03?
I was moving pounds by the oz
White paint grey leather with the chrome feet
Brown paper bag with no groceries
Let me hold something milk,
Yo hold these, hit em up
10 shots in the folly
Bullet hole bleeds, feel the cold breeze.
And it's funny how now, all these little rats wanna ride
my pony
Well I go so hard, I don't got no time so I tell them blow
me
And she blow me up' looking for your girl she was born
us
I don't wanna bitch I just wanna nut
Tryna get rich ain't no time to fuck

[Chorus 2]

[Hook]

[Nispey Hussle:]

Check it out look,
I I I go so hard, go so motherfucking hard
You you you go so soft, niggas soft as Sunday morning
We we we we on our job
We don't take no breaks nigga
All money in, today in homeboy
I I I go so hard
You you you go so soft

[Chorus]

