

Nipsey Hussle ''Tha Mansion''

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[Intro:] Yeahhh, It's that TMC, let's get it

Look, Look!

Fresh out the club, on my way back to the mansion You know where I'm from, you don't ever gotta ask us Thank god that these hoes think I'm handsome And yes I run my city, run my city single handed If they'd made a movie about my life it would be a classic

When I drove a bucket, and we used to share a mattress.

Looking at me now you can see the contrast When I'm chilling with a model from Toronto in the Hamptons

So what do you need, cause you can have it Don't think you willing to bleed for what you're asking And when you see it you seize it with a passion Cause we don't believe in second chances! The way you fill up them jeans make me imagine But I don't live in a dream, I make it happen Don't mean to get in between you and your standards But since every night is a scene, I'm yellin' action I've got the meat and the cheese, let's make a sandwich

Just grab a jumba of you and your girl is the baddest Hopefully she got a swag that could match this But she could be whatever she want, except average And dressed in something I can mess with Spend a lil' something on you bag is expected Luis Vuitton and Valentino collections All you Ugg-boot bitches I don't mess with I'm international, the niggers are domestic Fuck em with a ball and usually bringen out the best in And when it's over you can count me as your blessing Cause every single loss in your life is a lesson I'm on, and I know I am And I ain't in nobody rush cause I know my plan Money first, women second, and you hoes is last Cause I don't wanna fuck if I know I can

And yeah, you got a butt, but your soul is whack

You like a coke bottle but the soda's flat Your style like the plastic on the sofa set And run and tell your homegirls I told ya that Look, damn, flow kinda tough And I don't hate y'all I just only love us The title that I hold is what every one wants But still I play the game like I never one once Is he left, you know, one-one? And every generation had to do what I've done To the people I'm a hero unsung Good thing I don't want fame, I want funds But if they say my name the bell rung I've been through so much pain, I feel numb! The Marathon, my nigga, I'm on one For as long as the Lord pump air through these lungs And I ain't perfect, Lord knows I'm horshit Until the day that he gave me something to work with Open my eyes, he show me he wasn't worth it Told me if I lowered my pride, I'd find purpose And it was hard to see that was a serpent Going too fast to turn, inertia Gotta apply the lesson that you learn You should come fuck with a star, get off earth dick Got money, but you still feel worthless Fuck like a porn star, pussy like a virgin And in return, he keep you in fly purses But when he gone you calling my line urgent Cry me a river, I've never be the buyer of them lies you deliver The real is me is mesmerized into women Most of the times she never been with this fly of a nigga And I am the realization, of the dream at this mother fucker nation! Come on, they told me if you try to be patient, come on First that's the order of operations Broke nigga hope you hear what I'm saying Either that or you should pop Scarface in Learn the rules to the game that ya playing You gotta sit, waiting on you in the state pen Hope you hear what I'm saying Either that, you should pop Scarface in Learn the rules to the game that ya playing You gotta sit, waiting on you in the state pen Yeah, uh, TMC, this mother fucking one The marathon don't, don't, don't stop, nah

It don't stop, uh-uh, it won't stop

I'm sayin', either that or you should pop Scarface in, yeah

It's that, marathon continues, Ihussle.com, you know

what this shit is Every day we do this shit, fresh off the flight Racks on deck, uh

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