## **Dope (feat. Nipsey Hussle)**

## King Lil G

[Verse 1: King Lil G] Bitch, I'm dope, way too dope I'm talking 'bout a motherfucker had to sell dope I had to chase dreams, I was in the ghetto With a tattoo artist and a few extendos I had to make moves, it was confidential Bring the drama to your ass like we banging Death Row My bros both started in the west side With an alpine bumping all the bass lines I snuck out my house way before the bed time With the goons in the G ride on the test drive Guns in the stash, who the fuck wanna trip? I fuck with your hoes, but don't fuck with my clique Murder your style, we smoke loud in this bitch Gang unit pulled me over when they seen us in the whip Gang unit pulled us over when they seen us in the whip[Pre-Hook x2: King Lil G] I didn't want to do it but I had to sell dope [Hook: King Lil G] Momma tried but there ain't no thing like homie love I keep on getting faded Momma tried but there ain't no thing like homie love That's how we do it in LA[Verse 2: Nipsey Hussle] I got a forty on my waist, MAC in the safe Thirty in the clip like back in the day Grind till we shine, stacking the safe Act like a bitch, you get slapped in your face Money man bleed the block till its said and done Fuck his word, don't do business till his credit run Said he's trying to get some birds out, who's selling some? Am I fucking with it? No, I never know Always hopping on the plane to get the cheddar hun Drinking all this A-town, lean I got a belly, huh? That's my nigga Jay Rock, he can tell you how I'll be in the back of that back just watching belly, huh? With my feet up, drunk on like a litre Hello, nice to meet you, you should be my señorita Mamma mia, how we wet to seat up? All you heard, that mean pussy getting beat up[Pre-Hook x2: King Lil G]

I didn't want to do it but I had to sell dope

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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