Hotel Room Music

Nipsey Hussle

[Nipsey Hussle]all I do is rap about the fast life
you can't relate
you need to get your cash right
I must have been a flashlight in my last life
because all I do is shine
so blow me like a bagpipe
woodgrain (?) and gold chains
I'm shutting down traffic I'm switching four lanes
I'm hanging out the window every which way
every n-gga not a pimp but every b-tch pay
I'm hard on these hoes like every single day
now I gotta lot of b-tches in a lot of different states
I get a lot of p-ssy but I never got to pay
all money in is all a n-gga got to say
ugh, now one time for my young grind

I spend hundreds I smoke quarters and I f-ck dimes
got no love for broke b-tches with no drive
I dropped out but I done fine
right, I know you heard about them stages I've been murdering
lighting my swisha's up as they roll in my room servicing
them shopping spree's all the fly sh-t I'm purchasing
tattoo's on my face because now I know I'll never work again
them pretty b-tches that know what their sole purpose is
for them emotions they be working with
(?)
the Kush I'm blowing inside of the coupe that I'm swerving in
n-gga, ugh, Slauson Av
Ugh, South Central State of Mind n-gga
Uh, its the leak volume 1
and this is where I'm coming from n-gga
[Nipsey Hussle Talking]

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