

# I Do This (feat. Young Thug & Mozzy)

## Nipsey Hussle

Longwinded, running through this life like it was mine  
Never settling, but setting every goal high  
One thousand burpees on the path to my own destruction or success  
But what is a mistake without the lesson?  
See, the best teacher in life is your own experience  
None of us know who we are until we fail  
They say every man is defined by his reaction to any given situation  
Well who would you want to define you?  
Someone else or yourself?  
Whatever you do, homie, give your heart to it  
And stay strong Lot of niggas fail, but I won't  
Lot of niggas fold, but I cope  
Lot of niggas gone, but I'm home  
Lot of niggas off, but I'm on  
Lot of niggas lost on this road  
Couple niggas gave up they goal  
Gang of niggas traded they soul  
But me, I'm standin' on tip toes  
Lookin' out my Benz window  
Wonder where'd my friends all go  
Scared to give my heart to this girl  
Paranoid she gon' leave if my ends get low  
No one at this game to be played  
But I'm knowin' that this game to be changed  
I should be afraid of afraid  
I'm just tryna live up to the meanin' of my name  
I'm just tryna live up to them niggas in my gang  
I'm just tryna live up to my moment on the stage  
I'm just tryna live up to the truth in my pain  
And the power that they gave me in the youth of today  
I put a coupe in the safe  
And I shoot from the waist  
My time is money  
And I ain't got a second for you flukes and you fakes I do this shit for my woes  
I do this shit for my niggas  
I do this shit for my bros  
I do this shit for my niggas, yeah  
I do this shit for my woes  
I do this shit for my niggas

I do this shit for my bros  
 I do this shit for my niggas, yeah We've been takin' trips more than often this month  
 When I call they pullin' up, 2, 3 stream up  
 You ain't do enough for the clan, how I feel  
 If I gotta shut it down, how the film gon' feel?  
 120 in the Euro, one hand on the wheel  
 I was just broke, ran through a quarter mil'  
 Can't believe I'm still here, shed tears for the dead  
 Cubes in my 30 chain, she don't even wear  
 Call my little brother up, you know we took it there  
 Real nigga tellin' on me, only thing that I fear  
 Yeah, only thing that I fear  
 Real nigga tellin' on me, only thing that I fear  
 Lotta niggas squeal, lotta dope in the air  
 Lotta niggas squeal, lotta dope in the air  
 Styrofoam contaminated, got a nigga meditatatin'  
 Yeah, I said it got a nigga meditatatin'  
 I can't even eat 'less I'm medicated  
 I can't even sleep 'less I'm medicated  
 I've been on my feet chasin' check after check  
 Nigga, week after week, 'cause I'm dedicated  
 I can't even eat 'less I'm medicated  
 I can't even sleep 'less I'm medicated  
 I've been on my feet chasin' check after check  
 Nigga, week after week, 'cause I'm dedicated I do this shit for my woes  
 I do this shit for my niggas  
 I do this shit for my bros  
 I do this shit for my niggas, yeah (Thugger!)  
 I do this shit for my mothafuckin' niggas  
 I'm gettin' this money, yeah  
 I do this shit for them Benjis  
 Like you ain't real or hood, no Tommy gun  
 I do this shit for my niggas  
 Pull up with Baretts, nigga, and go BRRRT  
 I do this shit for them bad bitches  
 Wearin' red bottoms and Jimmy Choo  
 I do this shit for my dogs, do  
 I do this shit for my mama  
 I do this shit for my son  
 I do this shit for my brother  
 I do this shit for the ward  
 I do this shit for the globe  
 I do this shit right here, nigga  
 And I do that shit, why y'all fuck with the boy  
 I'm wet like a boat

I'm lovin' my ticket  
I smoke and I choke  
I do it for my brothers  
I do it for my folk  
Got 40s on me, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Nigga shoot from the toes  
All the way up to the top  
All the way up to the top

Songwriters

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