

Ocean Views

Nipsey Hussle

[Hook 2x]

Ocean views, small circle it's the chosen few

I wrote it down and I followed through

I bought a pound and we rolled a few

I talk shit but you know its true[Verse 1]

Blessings, bitches in my section

Young with all this money, I'm obsessive, weapons

Turning off y'all extras

Turning off this bullshit direction

Turning off my grind

Waking up to mo' pressure

But it's all in yo' mind, so I never feel pressured

Know it's all in due time, now hunnid stacking like tetris

Hussle hard is my message and double back and get extras

Know I spaz when i cash it

Yellow bone white Lexus, all black tint, two white cups, fat gold chains, [?]

I'm just young and im reckless, I'm just [?]

I'm just out the whole time with my top down and I'm revin'

I don't know about hell, I don't know about heaven

All I know is bout' right know this lifestyle is interesting

I'm just down in my section I just write these confessions

Niggas die to get life around me I guess that I'm an exception

Blessings..[Hook 2x]

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I talk shit but you know its true[Verse 2]

Blood, I'm in the streets with my cuban on

In my benz with my music on

All [?] like juvinile, shit, I've been on my grind

I ain't usually home, focused on not using phones

Lately I've been using songs to give my points across

While niggas 'round me lose it all, but that's your point to toss

I guess I always knew the ball

And as the world revolves I'm cracking 'cuz I do my job

From fucking hood rats to fucking stars

Spending all cash, sliding cards, it's the definition of living large

Smoking top flight in the biggest cars

Told you '08 this shit was ours, getting this cake yeah nigga we getting more look at this world young nigga it's

really yours

Nigga this really mine, my niggas is really [?]them buildings is really high and cars is really foreign and all I see is..[Hook 2x]

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I talk shit but you know its true[Verse 3]

Yeah, early morning off that flight though we go go hard and get right bro

[?] 10 years later I'm alright though

Look, these niggas act like they dont like dough

They be mad cuz niggas shinnin' bright though

Look, I got a Ruger and a [?]

But Imma let you pick which way tonight go

I got my dough right plus the right goal

I mean it's legal, pay taxes to the white folks

My precision, stay crackin till my life's low, then when I die

Blue rag around my rifle

Hunnid thousand in my coffin thats just life though

Play a Stevie Wonder song, smoke some fly bro

[?] then pour in some sprite bro

Until that day I'm walking towards [?]

All I see is..[Hook]

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2x

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