Pleeze (feat. Nipsey Hussle)

DOM KENNEDY

And we hang on the corner like a lamp post Mom favorite singer Mr. Vandross Yeeain't wanna search through my Jansport"Dom take this rent up to the landlord '95 Windsor Hills city champ Hit over right, got my city stamped The 439 was my city van Nigga hella cool, but don't get em amped Shit, we try to live the best of it So take what you need and leave the rest of it Write your goals down, what you expect from it? Baby on the way, keep them checks coming Streets real hard, but the test wasn't Should've went to class with the rest of em But fuck it, now my name with the best of em Woo!, he 19 in the Lex thuggin' Made a right turn on my old street Niggas outside, chillin' lowkey It's 12: 47 Mr. Police Fuck it, helicopters get no sleep Pillow on my head tryna drown it out You can call me when you're down and out When the cops come and surround the house Crenshaw niggas run the town, I'm out Please make it home safe Just make it home safe Yup Deader than the J's off of August St Pops drove a turqoise 280 Z Playing Tracy Chapman, we was watching "Heat Shoot out in the alley make it hard to sleep 59th & 5th at my Granny house Uncle Reggie spilling Schultz on my Granny couch The lesson was never go the addict route Ya deal with mines? I probably pull an automatic out 60th & 10th, cable with the chip 12 gauge behind the door'll blast you where you sit I told them I would do it, talked a lot of shit Came back home after all the trips

> Pillow on their head tryna drown it out You can still call me if you down and out

When the cops come and surround the house Crenshaw niggas run the town, I'm out Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/