Blue Laces 2

Nipsey Hussle

Mogul and they know that
Logo on my floor mat
Courtside Chamberland throwback match my Rolex
Everywhere I go, flex
Valley park on some loc shit
Whole lot of smoke in that Rari, that thing potent
Burning rubber, wearing cameras, they was undercovers
Under pressure, made statements, turned on they brothers
Never judge you, but the streets will never love you
I wonder what it come to you in your
brain to make you run to ones that hate us
And cuff us and mace us
All us dumb niggas cause our culture is contagious
Third generation, South Central gang banging
Had lived long enough to see it changing
Think it's time we make arrangements
Finally wiggle out they mazes
Find me out in different places
In a [?] door, this the infiltration
Double back, dressed in blue laces
They killed Dr. Sebi, he was teaching health
I fuck with Rick Ross cause he teaching wealth
Dropped out of school, I'ma teach myself
Made my first mil' on my own, I don't need your help
All black Tom Ford, it's a special evening
City council meeting, they got Hussle speaking
Billion dollar project bout to crack the cement
So one of our investments had become strategic
Summer roll '18, man it's such a season
Bout to make more partners look like fuckin' geniuses
We was in the Regal, it was me and Steven
We done took a dream and turned it to a zenith
Anything I want and everything I needed
Gotta pace yourself, it's all about yo' breathing
You can have it all, it's all about your reason
I done took my name and carved it into cement
I flashback on that shootout at the beach
Twenty deep, you tried to squeeze, your gun jammed and they released
Blood on your tee, how many stains? I see three

The bitch started to panic so I made her switch seats
Driving now, police, chopper ahead flying now
Really not too spooked calmly asked me "am I dying now?"
All I know is keep you common collected
Cracking jokes like "nigga, now you gon' be finally respected"
See your blood leaking, got my foot on this gas
Tossed the forty, we pull up to Daniel free as he crash
You know the alibi
They started shooting, we was standing by
Ain't see nothing, but the flare from the [?] fly
I wasn't there, I was passing by
Matter fact, don't say shit,
I'm just gon' drop you in the back and slide
That's yo weed, all the cash is mine
I took 'em both to the spot plus your phone til you back online

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