

Thug Life (feat. Young Thug)

Nipsey Hussle

Was on my grind, it was my time
I ain't think twice, I paid that price and we did this, nigga
Look, reached every goal I actually set
I had to sit back down and rearrange that list, nigga
Look, and now I'm out here gettin' rich
You know a nigga gotta talk my shit
And now we out here gettin' rich
Know a nigga gotta talk my shit
Thug I'm still flexin', bitch I'm the flyest
No cereal but she like my pops
I just might drop her down from the sky
Nipsey got birdies, ya he supplyin', baby
Hustle's been clean like I got Tide in it baby
Ass so fat she got Stevie eyein' it, baby
What!?

And I'm attracted to the green like a Navy
Baby bottles, no babies
Milkin' all these bitches like they pregnant, patience
And I'm the type of nigga that'll get mad about what you sayin'
So watch what you sayin'
'Cause I keep neighbors with me, B
Woah, I'm on that small, I need double d's
Lots of sisters and brothers so they never notice me
Nipsey Look, was on my grind, it was my time
I ain't think twice, I paid that price and we did this, nigga
Look, reached every goal I actually set
I had to sit back down and rearrange that list, nigga
Look, and now I'm out here gettin' rich
You know a nigga gotta talk my shit
And now we out here gettin' rich
Know a nigga gotta talk my shit Police throw 'em at me, charges never stick
Fuckin' niggas up in Vegas like Pac in '96
11 past 11, she told me make a wish
Told me, "Pass the blunt, you always tryna neck this shit"
Posted at the Shell, leanin' on my shit
Bitches pullin' up we like a hundred somethin' thick
Dice game crackin', threw a hundred licks
Know a nigga gotta talk my shit
When I was lookin' for a pot to piss

Posted on the block with all my Crips
We thought a hundred racks was gettin' rich
Risk a hundred years to hit a lick
They said it take patience to get rich
But I always knew one day I would do it big, then I did
Look, was on my grind, it was my time
I ain't think twice, I paid that price and we did this, nigga
Look, reached every goal I actually set
I had to sit back down and rearrange that list, nigga
Look, and now I'm out here gettin' rich
You know a nigga gotta talk my shit
And now we out here gettin' rich
Know a nigga gotta talk my shit I'm still flexin', bitch I'm the flyest
No cereal but she like my pops
I just might drop her down from the sky
Nipsey got birdies, ya he supplyin', baby
Hustle's been clean like I got Tide in it baby
Ass so fat she got Stevie eyein' it, baby
What!?
And I'm attracted to the green like a Navy
Baby bottles, no babies
Milkin' all these bitches like they pregnant, patience
And I'm the type of nigga that'll get mad about what you sayin'
So watch what you sayin'
'Cause I keep neighbors with me, B
Woah, I'm on that small, I need double d's
Lots of sisters and brothers so they never notice me

Songwriters

Ermias Asghedom, Jeffrey Williams
Published by
Lyrics © THE ADMINISTRATION MP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>