

1 of 1 (feat. BH)

Nipsey Hussle

"1 of 1"

(feat. BH)I can't get the money, but now that I got it
Hate on a nigga, but they just starving
She throw me that pussy, but I never caught it
You askin me why o' . It got too much milage,
Ohh, you're looking at a 1 of 1
Ohh, I'll show you how the shit is done,
Ohh, my chain look like it weigh a ton
Ohh, bitch look what I've become.
Make a grip, walk inside the shit and I take my pick, I take a shit,
And all you fake niggas when I drop my shit,
I run my shit, I own my shit,
I'm on my shit, I'm on some shit,
Some owner shit, some more of shit that I pay my rent,
I pay my team, They make me rich, I make them rich
Ain't that some shit, now watch this look
More cash, more money, more fame,
I'm the realest nigga in this fucking game
I came up, off the quarter, all grind,
Make these cracker niggas respect my mind
I run my shit, I'm on my shit, I'm on some shit
Some owner shit, Range Rover shit,
I came as sliced bread off the loaf and shit,
and get you niggas off that feet up on the sofa shit
I can't get the money, but now that I got it
Hate on a nigga, but they just starving
She throw me that pussy, but I never caught it
You askin me why o' . It got too much milage,
Ohh, you're looking at a 1 of 1
Ohh, I'll show you how the shit is done,
Ohh, my chain look like it weigh a ton
Ohh, bitch look what I've become.I talk that shit that's cause I live it nigga
And if I don't know more that's cuz I did it nigga
You get smart, you get richer nigga,
Start hatin' I'll chip you nigga,
To be specific in some west side neighborhood Crenshaw district,
Slauson Ave CRIPPIN . anybody killin'
Don't give a fuck about a bitch or a nigga
Yeah they quote my raps like scriptures,

They say I shop like hipsters, I drive cars like a rich nigga
And probably pull up with yo hoe Oh
6 to 0 for sure, get dough, pulling up in my show
Been about the bank roll, make this mil to lego
Busting whipping change clothes, money power and hoes
Hoe hoeI can't get the money, but now that I got it
Hate on a nigga, but HG is starving
She taught me that pussy, but I never caught it
You're acting me why. I got too much molly,
Ohh, you're looking at the 1 of 1
Ohh, I'll show you how the shit is done,
Ohh, my chain I like the way I've done
Ohh, just looking what I've become.A hundred points that's a hundred grand
Bring your money if you want it dead
I'm the man don't you understand?
My pack loud like a fucking band
Bitch [?] all this record [?] Benz
I love my haters they my biggest fans,
I'm on the field they just sit in stands
I let em watch me while I make these plays,
Six touchdowns in they face
That's somethin to hate on,
On the block air get this money on
OG rolled in my swishers
Activist poor in my [?]
That little bitch look bad
She got ass and I wanna fuck.I can't get the money, but now that I got it
Hate on a nigga, but they just starving
She throw me that pussy, but I never caught it
You askin me why o' It got too much milage,
Ohh, you're looking at a 1 of 1
Ohh, I'll show you how the shit is done,
Ohh, my chain look like it weigh a ton
Ohh, bitch look what I've become.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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