

# Million While You Young (feat. The-Dream)

## Nipsey Hussle

And I'm actually gonna get right into it  
And your really wanna know how?  
You know how can I blaze my own path?  
How can I be successful?  
How can I follow the path that someone  
else has laid for me to be successful? I'm sittin' on Dueces while the blunt burn  
Still rapin' rap music 'cause I want more  
All Money In, it's just us four  
It's just Cobby, it's just Harvee  
It's just Rimpau, it's just Adam  
It's just Blac Sam and Bolt da Fatts  
Where your 600 Benz? Where your Rovers at?  
Where your Cuban links? Nigga, where your Rollies at?  
Where your big booty bad bitches? Staple posters at?  
Where you hustle? Where you run from the police at?  
Where you ever represented hope where the hopeless at?  
Where you had to take an oath fore you sold a sack?  
Dealt with all the pressure, played it like you never noticed that  
Amongst it all, put yourself on the map  
Turned into a booming operation, Where your focus at?  
Where your 600 Benz, where your Rovers at?  
Where your Cuban link? Nigga, where your Rollie at?  
I would rather shoot before I run  
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton  
You should try to do what we done  
Make a million dollars while you young  
I would rather shoot before I run  
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton  
You should try to do what we done  
Make a million dollars while you young So if you can tell us how exactly and  
what deal you did to make a million dollars?  
I can tell you niggas how I came up  
Similar to climbin' out the grave, huh  
Can't be actin' like a bitch tryna get saved, bruh  
Get that dirt up off your shoulder, step yo game up  
Can't be chasin' pussy, switch your ways up  
Can't be fuckin' off your lucci, gotta save up  
See you gon' probably fail tryna play us  
Streets ain't for everybody, get your grades up  
Ain't 'bout your money, you just lookin' for a stage, huh?  
And all that stuntin' put a bullet in your brain, huh?  
Stupid ass nigga, you can't fade us

Niggas like, "Pfft, who even raised cuz?"  
Where you come from? Where you get your name from?  
You was in the house, now with the runaway slaves, huh?  
You ain't never in the spot when they raid, huh?  
You ain't really 'bout it lil nigga, this a phase, huh? I would rather shoot before I run  
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton  
You should try to do what we done  
Make a million dollars while you young  
I would rather shoot before I run  
Pressure on my shoulder weigh a ton  
You should try to do what we done  
Make a million dollars while you young Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
I know to you it looks easy  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
This shit ain't easy, believe me  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
I know to you it looks easy  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
This shit ain't easy, believe me Self made, self made, nigga really self made  
And I'll never understand the type of games you niggas play  
Westside to the westside Atlanta until I die (ATL)  
Fuck with my nigga Nipsey, best believe a nigga gonna ride Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me  
why you mad  
I know to you it looks easy  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
This shit ain't easy, believe me  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
I know to you it looks easy  
Tell me why you mad, folk, tell me why you mad  
This shit ain't easy, believe me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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