Don't Take Days off (feat. Dubb)

Nipsey Hussle

Yea all that stress on my brain like Poker face, I'm in the game right We done with the beat, maybe 8 nights Sure promethazine when they strike flight Let me get on my phone, let get in my zone I be saying to myself just leave a nigga alone I be back a few, got some vibe in the building Got some stacking still runnin, got some lot with building Close to the side, nigga know that they ain't frontin with the flow I provide Yah, notice how I started and I flow everywhere That miaralo style like wet in a brown And it's all money getting and yo girls is in charge Hoes in ménage but her bones carde blanche Ain't no matter, taking suits 'cus they know we the ones Act with these niggas, well I'm chosen of course No 3-60's, pullin into er When I do drop I'm a blow past niggas And I toe tag niggas ilke I told er before Got flow, got whores

Got flow, got whores
Got dope, get more
Fuck mine, get yours

And the show just started, nigga hold your applause

Tryna get to my spot

Look, you gotta go on, floss

I put the 6 on stop, I was runnin through tires like chicks on tour You left em out the game, you can bet your bottom dollar that I sit on floor Leave em out the fight, you can bet your bottom dollar sweat hit my hoes

> Won't take no loss, won't take days off We go so hard, until we fall

> Won't take no loss, won't take days off

We go so hard, until we fallA nigga used to dream, my reality's a dream now Nigga used to dream, my reality's a dream now

I'm livin out my dreams now

Livin out my dreams now now Now Sittin in the trap like dance on a killa

Couple grams to a couple hundred grand

I grew up in a town they don't make it out of

If you black you don't live to see a man

You see I'm 21, you done won the lottery

Talkin friends, when the streets there

Took a lot from me, I washed up from a robbery

Like the name 4657239 be state property

Yea, you had a dream, now you livin out a nightmare

You almost made it little nigga, you was right there
Like you released it, it's in another life, yea
Yea, and it's quite clear
All you niggas was a little bit of downers
And yo household niggas just silence
You was your own mother and your father

How the hell you supposed to know what to do when nobody showed you the ropes

All they showed you was pistols and dope

Game flash and a man with no hope

Where every fitted hat means a different hood

Make it out and they, what you into her?

You own movie's over but yo niggas good

Niggas do they self, make it understood

It's just a fake ground, full of loose wings

Die for the color of yo shoe strings

Wish I had it different way to do things

You made it in rap or have a hoop dream

From El Segundo, Slauson

Me and Nips, we in the office

Never takin no losses

Check yo garbage, nigga, like marbles

Won't take no loss, won't take days off

We go so hard, until we fall

Won't take no loss, won't take days off

We go so hard, until we fall A nigga used to dream, my reality's a dream now Nigga used to dream, my reality's a dream now

I'm livin out my dreams now

Livin out my dreams now now now

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

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