

# The Marathon Continues

J. Stone

[Intro: Nipsey Hussle & J. Stone]

L.A lemme see your motherfucking hands right now  
Hold on Stone, hold on Stone, hold on Stone, (Yeah Yeah) hold on, come back out here  
...(Yeah Yeah)

Y'all make some motherfucking noise for my day one homeboy, Infant J-Stone  
Thank y'all, Thank y'all, the Marathon Continues

Believe that  
Victory Lap tonight though  
Victory Lap tonight though, wassup  
Long time coming huh

[Verse 1: J. Stone]

Either you gon' fold or step up to the plate  
When it's your time to bat, you show them that you great  
Life is what you make it, I hope you make movement  
I hope your opportunity survives the opportunist  
Dreams, Goals, Aspirations  
Dedicated, fuck how long it takes, we never waited, we elevated  
Thought we was gon stop? We accelerated  
Through all the ups and downs we been through, at least we made it  
Jealous niggas hated and the police raided  
Took a nigga from the block to the police station  
We wrote it all down, nigga we mapped it out  
Niggas jealous cause they wanna rap, what's that about?  
Niggas wanna bang for the clout, what's that about?  
Been from the gang, it's some shit I never rap about  
Just some young niggas trying to make it out  
On the road to riches, they was lost, we had a paper route  
Damn I wish Nip and Fatts was here  
How y'all die at 30 something after banging all them years  
You know what we live by, nigga we ain't had no fear  
All this money, power, fame, still can't make y'all reappear  
Somehow I'ma keep this Marathon going  
I know now it's on me plus I'm God's chosen  
I know it's a lot of niggas not going  
Just like I know it's a lot of trey's that's not rollin'  
Both of y'all told me, keep this shit flowing  
Who the fuck you thought gon keep this shit going  
Me, Cobby, Pacman, Black Sam, Cuzzy Capone, Killatwan, BH and A Down  
Hoggy left some blue faces in your casket  
Adam left you a backwood rolled hella fat  
I left a blue rag and an All MONEY IN hat  
YG poured an ace of spades, I poured cliqué

We took you through the whole LA it was NIP day  
Obama wrote you a letter, what more can I say  
Stevie sang at your funeral nigga you the great  
The Marathon Continues that's what you would say  
[Outro: Nipsey Hussle & J. Stone]  
So look hold on hold on one second  
I'ma tell you something about me and this nigga J. Stone  
We used to sell fake dope, real shit  
Just so we get our little 2 to 15 weed sacks and go back to the studio and make records  
I used to be this nigga engineer on Monday and he'll rap  
He'd be my engineer on Tuesday and I'll rap  
I'm just saying, staying down and hard work can go a long way  
Make some noise for my nigga one more time  
Aye now listen  
Salute  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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