

# All Get Right (feat. J. Stone)

## Nipsey Hussle

Smokin Backwoods

Marathon OG

What?

Hussle

Yeah, I feel brand new like I just started this shit

Like at the beginning

I Know y'all been waiting

My foundation's solid, let's take flight Turn off the lights, turn up my mic

Roll up some flight, let's all get right

It's that shit you waited for your whole fucking life

It's that shit you waited for your whole fucking life

I got that good, still in the hood

I kept my word, yea my nigga I make good

6 figure niggas in them v-12s

No tint nigga so you see well

My Cuban link that's 14k

My presidential, I wear it every day

It symbolizes, how I'm enterprising

I came from lint in Dickie pockets so I emphasize it

You check the filing, niggas say I kept it solid

But fuck the rumors, money talks and you made less deposits

I dropped some videos, you should go check the comments

They love me all around the world my nigga, what's your problem?

All my liquor from France, my cars from Frankfurt

Told them keep they advance

Distribute and market my label

I own it all, I own it all

Word in them offices is that I want it all

That's right I do, now who the fuck is you?

To question my request, I paid my fucking dues

Had a couple dreams now they coming true

I'm at the Porsche lot, asking do they come in coupes?

Walking out the club with a hundred goons

Magnum bottles of the Veuve, and a pungent fume

Model bitches stunting in them fucking shoes

Bring your homegirl, cause she coming too

Fast cars with them leather seats

Drop top she a fucking freak

Blow me down while we ride on PCH

I'm Nip Hussle the great

Middle fingers in your face I'm Infant Stone, I just came home

My flow is sick, disinfect the microphone

In 08 we told you we was never gon'  
Change, and we still on this marathon  
I'm a heavy hitter like Barry Bonds  
Lightweight setback for a heavy arm  
Now I'm jumping on stage with my jewelry froze  
Fresh out, spending money, killed the movie role  
It's all money in like a Brinks truck  
And it's no money out like a prenup  
You need to get your green up  
Cause me and my team up  
Light up some fliht, lace up my Nikes  
Victory lap, tonight is the night  
This the shit I waited for my whole fucking life  
This the shit I waited for my whole fucking life (Stone)Like that  
VL  
Fuck the middle man  
Proud to pay, ihussle.com  
Victory Lap coming soon nigga  
Hussle

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>