

I Need That (feat. Dom Kennedy)

Nipsey Hussle

[Hook: Nipsey Hussle]

My top off, my seat back

Your bitch is in my ear sayin' she need that

I'm ballin', she see that

If he tells us both she loves she only one of us believe that

[Verse 1:]

Listen, no kush, just a gang of folgers

Me, my laptop, and my notebook call that my triangle offense

That's all I need to keep bringing this dough in

Yes I bangin' and I'm boastin', it's a fact I'm the dopest

If you don't believe I got some things I want to show you

I get \$10, 00 a show but don't no record label own him

Now check out my sleeve I make your leather strap your bogus

Double quick oyster perpetual Presidential Rolex

I'm on it early in the morning

Shout out my nigga Dom he from that Westside keep it rollin'

Now I can sell out shows from New York back to California

Still pull up with my jewelry then go part to Jesse Owens

Whoa, stop we live it so we talk it

Had it way before this rap so I get paid and don't shopping

Profit, we flip y'all just blow it

Call me young Nip Hussle AKA I'm focused

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Dom Kennedy]

Look I never met a girl that wouldn't let me fuck

She said was gonna do it if she met me once

I feel like that nigga Pac these bitches set me up

I make her kiss my nuts just to get me up

Oh yeah, we back ho

Niggas that they ask for

We ain't got no plaques bro

Niggas be making them racks though

The Westside we gettin' it

Two doors we dippin' it

Cliquot we sippin' it

These hoes we flippin' it

Got me 20's, got my 50's, got my 100's bitch I'm coming

TMC this shit don't stop

Me and Nip is really running it

And the funny shit I'll say is that it's only just begun

Niggas be up early before the Sun

It's money in the morning

Niggas traded coffee for Patron
Y'all just pardon me I'm just zoning
Gold hundred spokes look chrome
The one that got your girl's shit foaming
And your bitch is in my ear saying she need that

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