

# Pleeze (feat. Nipsey Hussle)

## DOM KENNEDY

And we hang on the corner like a lamp post  
Mom favorite singer Mr. Vandross  
Yeeain't wanna search through my Jansport" Dom take this rent up to the landlord  
'95 Windsor Hills city champ  
Hit over right, got my city stamped  
The 439 was my city van  
Nigga hella cool, but don't get em amped  
Shit, we try to live the best of it  
So take what you need and leave the rest of it  
Write your goals down, what you expect from it?  
Baby on the way, keep them checks coming  
Streets real hard, but the test wasn't  
Should've went to class with the rest of em  
But fuck it, now my name with the best of em  
Woo!, he 19 in the Lex thuggin'  
Made a right turn on my old street  
Niggas outside, chillin' lowkey  
It's 12: 47 Mr. Police  
Fuck it, helicopters get no sleep  
Pillow on my head tryna drown it out  
You can call me when you're down and out  
When the cops come and surround the house  
Crenshaw niggas run the town, I'm out  
Please make it home safe Just make it home safe  
Yup Deader than the J's off of August St  
Pops drove a turquoise 280 Z  
Playing Tracy Chapman, we was watching  
"Heat  
Shoot out in the alley make it hard to sleep  
59th & 5th at my Granny house  
Uncle Reggie spilling Schultz on my Granny couch  
The lesson was never go the addict route  
Ya deal with mines? I probably pull an automatic out  
60th & 10th, cable with the chip  
12 gauge behind the door'll blast you where you sit  
I told them I would do it, talked a lot of shit  
Came back home after all the trips  
Pillow on their head tryna drown it out  
You can still call me if you down and out  
When the cops come and surround the house  
Crenshaw niggas run the town, I'm out

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>