

Gossip, gossip, all I hear is gossip
But everybody know that I'm from Crenshaw and Slauson
In this marathon since my mixtape dropped
This is for them niggas wondering if I can top it
Uh, I'm I'll as shit fo' sho' tho'
My Benz coupe stupid, Dodo
Show dough, give me cash fo' sho'
If it ain't, my nigga no no
Fresh back from the fucking UK
I stayed for one week and got paid each day
Shopping in Harrod's heard the white boys say
"that, that's Nipsey Hussle he's massive in the States"
Check out the odd's and the obstacles I've conquered
Therefore my progress makes me a monster
First one to make a name without the Doctors co-sign
I'm fine the streets is my sponsor
And they hold me down quite well
Can't ya tell, pound sign fell
Follow me holla my name at the show
This is dedicated to the girls front row
When I'm rocking stages and my pants sag low
I ain't mad, [?] and go for what you know
Bright lights, different cities every night
Living the type of life all the pretty girls like
Fuck but don't wife cause they just not right
The type to sell their soul to stand in the spot light
Long flights got me thinking bout the type
Of thoughts through the heads of my nigga's that caught life
We all got balls, they caught strikes
And we don't got swag we got stripes
I took my turf to new heights
And I'm so Slauson Av. I got it tattoed twice

Nigga huh, the marathon continues
Oh the marathon continues
Oh the marathon continues
So act like you know bitch
Bitches, nigga's, hoes
Crips and bloods
Fake crips and bloods
Rappers, singers
All you niggas get on this marathon
Road to the riches you know
Hussle hussle
Gossip, gossip, all I hear is gossip
But everybody know that I'm from Crenshaw and Slauson...