Vince Staples, Norf Norf

[Verse 1]

Bitch, you thirsty, please grab a Sprite My Crips lurking, don't die tonight I just want to dance with you, baby Just don't move too fast, I'm too crazy Man down, Downey Ave, it gets shady Take a nigga mind off that We can dip, fuck in the whip, slide right back in the function One wrong word, start busting Put that on my Yankee hat I'm a gangsta Crip, fuck gangsta rap Where the ladies at? Where the hoes? Where the bitches? Every real nigga know the difference Bandana brown like the dope daddy shooting in the kitchen Real Norfside nigga, never went to Poly, Wilson, or Cabrillo Cocaine color of a Creole T-Skrap moving for the D-low, and he know

[Chorus]

I ain't never ran from nothing but the police I ain't never ran from nothing but the police From the city where the skinny carry strong heat Norfside, Long Beach (Norfside, Long Beach) [Verse 2] Hit the corner, make a dollar flipping Split the dollars with my mama children Folks need Porsches, hoes need abortions I just need y'all out of my business Never no problem playing no bitches Never no problem spraying no witnesses No face, no case, been with the shit Hopped out broad day, then emptied clips Cut class 'cause it wasn't 'bout cash School wasn't no fun, couldn't bring my gun Know a change gon' come like Obama 'nem say But they shooting everyday 'round my mama 'nem way So we put an AK where Kiana and them stay And that's for any nigga say he got a problem with me How I'm Cripping where I'm living, come and follow me Pistol popping, Poppy Street

I ain't never ran from nothing but the police

[Chorus]

I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
From the city where the skinny carry strong heat
Norfside, Long Beach (Norfside, Long Beach)

[Verse 3]

Nate Dogg still here 'cause of niggas like me
Police still scared 'cause of niggas like me
In the hood, like a dollar sweet tea or a Louis Burger
You ain't with the business, nigga, who you murdered?
You ain't heard of Coldchain? Best thang smokin' out the city
Riding 'round with the same shotgun that shot Ricky
Lil' nigga should've zig-zagged, then he got his back wet
Naughty running Norfside, niggas better fact-check
Fronting with the gun talk, I ain't heard a clap yet
All my niggas from the street, they the niggas best yet
'Cept for Lil' Halftime, brody bang the Five Blocks
Sorry, I hit your homie five times, better grab chalk
Did it, got away with it out the Civic
We Cripping, Long Beach City, pay a visit

Park Ramona, Pop-block the corner
Giving hell 'til it's frozen over
I ain't never ran from nothing
[Chorus]
I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
I ain't never ran from nothing but the police
From the city where the skinny carry strong heat
Norfside, Long Beach (Norfside, Long Beach)