

excerpt from ["Bigger Than Life"](#) by [Nipsey Hussle](#)

No I don't want your love, it's not why I make music
I owe myself, I told myself back then that I would do this
And I always look so out of reach, and just seem so confusing
That I felt my place in life, a young black man it seems so useless
But I don't want no help, just let me suffer through this
The world would not know Jesus Christ if there was never Judas
This knife that's in my back will be the truth that introduced us
And the distance in between us is the proof of my conclusion
Life is what you make it, I hope you make a movement
Hope your opportunity survives the opportunist
Hopin' as you walk across the sand, you see my shoe print
And you follow 'til it change your life, it's all an evolution
And I hope you find your passion 'cause I found mine in this music
But I hope it's not material 'cause that's all an illusion
And they all in collusion / This racist institution, double standard
Actin' like they not the reason we ruthless