Like This

Mack 10

Yeah, yeah
Am I a hustla?
(Yeah)
Say what
(Oh yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)
(Yeah)
Well this must be the hustlas anthem
(Yeah)
Who bangin'?
(Oh yeah)
If it start off soft I can turn it to hard
Then hit the boulevard then drop top with a broad
I walk the green impart and push fast cars
With a fetish for bank wads and Cuban cigars
Yo peep the way I do it I'm young, fly and flashy
I'm so well laced, so hood and so classy
You looking for that good stuff don't hesitate to ask me
Bet I got what you need, so be sure to run it past me
But just in case it's on keep the blue steel in chrome
My niggas hop in and roam with khaki suits on
And be real with it Holmes these rap dudes is clones
Fuck around with Mack dime and get one and get gone
As for my resume respect it or be sure to check it
I got a batch of that aqua that sure to get you naked
So play your cards right and win before you deck it
When I heard this beat knockin' fo' sho' I had to wreck it, come on
Disrespect, get checked, snatch you up by yo neck
Young money tryin' to be the man to quick
Nigga this ain't checkers this a game of chess
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
Talk a lot of shit 'cause I do it the best
Some of y'all don't like me but you give me respect
When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
I got a large clientele for whatever I sell
I don't guess the weight, I tell with a digital scale
I got money tucked for bail but before I see a jail

I'm a change clothes and roll like J and Pharrell
I like to switch up my game and rotate my hoes
Park the GT Bentley and pull out the Phantom Rolls
And I pack the kind of guns that you can't expose
So my stash box is closed with fo' fo's and calicoes
'Cause your nigga 1 0 is ever so gun hoe
No scope, I get up close, my vision tunnel
Got that white by the bricks and brown by the bun door
Wit a crew of broads working it's never just one hoe
Disrespect, get checked, snatch you up by yo neck
Young money tryin' to be the man to quick
Nigga this ain't checkers this a game of chess
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
Talk a lot of shit 'cause I do it the best
Some of y'all don't like me but you give me respect
When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
I know you like it like this
Like I said, if it ain't ready I could rock it like this
Fo' sho', I'm a have the hood poppin' like this
Mack 10 got that bomb heat droppin' like this
I know you like it like this
Like I said, if it ain't ready I could rock it like this
Fo' sho', I'm a have the hood poppin' like this
Mack 10 got that bomb heat droppin' like this
Disrespect, get checked, snatch you up by yo neck
Young money tryin' to be the man to quick
Nigga this ain't checkers this a game of chess
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
Talk a lot of shit 'cause I do it the best
Some of y'all don't like me but you give me respect
When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this
(Yeah)
Am I a hustla?
(Yeah)
Am I a hustla?
(Yeah)
Ha, ha, ha
(Oh yeah)
Nate Dogg
(Yeah)
Rook, you still there homie?
(Yeah)
Mack 10

(Yeah)
Oh yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/