

# Hustle

## Birdman

Yeah, just like priceless  
Something you can't see, niggaYa see times is hard as it is  
That's why I got girls and my girls got kids  
And all I wanna do is handle my biz  
And all I'm tryna do is whatever I didEvery day I been prayin' to you  
I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you  
I get money, money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money, moneyNigga, I don't trust a soul so I ride alone  
I keep my eyes in my rear-view ridin' home  
See, I'm ready for whatever, understand me  
Any situation, whatever the Lord hand meWe pull guns, you niggas don't pull a damn thing  
The only thing you niggas pullin' is a hamstring  
Roll the dice, man, we kill time gambling  
W-wintertime, top down, nigga real arrogantBig Money, so we blowin' it apparently  
C-Cash Money, Young Money, yeah, it's all a family  
Birdman and Weezy, they payin' all salaries  
And I'ma ride with 'em till they bury meYa see times is hard as it is  
That's why I got girls and my girls got kids  
And all I wanna do is handle my biz  
And all I'm tryna do is whatever I didEvery day I been prayin' to you  
I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you  
I get money, money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money, moneyLivin' that life, livin' that life from under dem streetlights  
But it ain't bright enough to show me where I'm goin'  
But I still find my way and when I do I keep goin'And uh, a nigga wit strikes  
Try me and your family don't sleep right  
Didn't think I was tough enough to make it on my own  
But I can get through anything if I done made it through the stormAnd uh, now I'm killin' at night  
Killin' that night-life on the east side  
Leather on chrome  
Television with the phone and the top is so goneYa see times is hard as it is  
That's why I got girls and my girls got kids  
And all I wanna do is handle my biz  
And all I'm tryna do is whatever I didEvery day I been prayin' to you  
I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you  
I get money, money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money, moneyYeah, flash the bright lights, nigga, smash on site  
Born rich, bitch-nigga, live with no wife  
Keep the pain of the price, prices with the dice

Give a fuck about your life rollin' railish stripes  
High like a kite, G4 every night  
Overseas money, bitch, we do it so right  
Don't do it right so we don't it all  
Money hard, bitch nigga playin' like a ball  
Ball life, ya head life, ya gettin' getcha game right  
Ya paid the price, hit ya up and laid you right  
Twist ya life, nigga, we live in sunshine  
5-star condo and stay fly  
Ya see times is hard as it is  
That's why I got girls and my girls got kids  
And all I wanna do is handle my biz  
And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did  
Every day I been prayin' to you  
I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you  
I get money, money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money, money

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