

# Get Your Hustle On (feat. Big Tymers)

## Juvenile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fo' sho' nigga, off top, believe this playboy, fo' sho' nigga I'm the number 1 stunna, don't flinch you bitch  
I cash in quick and go and flash my 6  
Twenty inch dub niggaz, how you love that bitch?  
20 ki's or hard blocks, we call them bricks I'm a Uptown survivor, niggaz stash the lick  
Just bought a new Beemer, X-5 the bitch  
Puttin' dubs with a kit nigga, flash yo' shit  
Puttin' ice in my grill, fuck a classy bitch I'm a Uptown thug, can't you see that shit?  
I'm around the way hunt for quarter ki's and bricks  
You can catch me at the club with a ghetto bitch  
Or you can see me at my mansion with a nasty bitch Flat screen, loud music, me and Fresh a bitch  
Pullin' out the driveway with new cars and shit  
Palm trees, feelin' good, nigga we love this shit  
Watchin' ducks nigga bucks but hold up bitch Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'  
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'  
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'  
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'  
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'  
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'  
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow I wonder why niggaz always be doin' stupid shit  
No sense involved at all, it's foolishness  
Now if a nigga take it and somebody hit yo stash  
Is you goin' to bust his ass or are you gonna let that pass? Besides it only was a bundle of dough  
You a hustler nigga, you know how to get you some mo'  
Just tighten up yo' circle and surveillance your spot  
If you catch a nigga touchin' somethin', he gettin' got Now carry on with whatcha doin' 'fore the people get hot  
Leave them hoes alone 'cause they the reason we gettin' got  
If you owe a nigga pay him they be holdin' a grudge  
He don't want to take a loss but he'll take it in blood Make sure fiends don't pass, make all the cash  
Big fired bags and floss on they ass  
I've been through some shit that make me a survivalist  
I may be a lot of different things but I'm not a bitch Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'  
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'

Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'  
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snowBut anyway, I'm not the subject of the matter  
All y'all bitch ass niggaz I'm comin' after  
'Cause the minute that I start slippin'  
Look at who is gon' be tryin' to get in my position, niggaz is grimin'But what they don't know, I got some  
killers that's behind me  
I used to pull it off way back in the early 90's  
If any one of y'all wanna do it we can do it  
Don't hold it on your chest dog, don't be pumpin' fluidI'm a Uptown hunter on Washington 6th  
Set the line goin' down [unverified] a bitch  
They got that iron Uptown and they slangin' it quick  
Valence is my home, I'ma rep 'til I'm goneValence and Magnolia but Greyhead roam  
Magnolia Projects is where I set my roam  
Saratoga and [unverified], I call my home  
Ran through the Mephamine [unverified], nigga I did that shitLet me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'  
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'  
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'  
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow

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