

# Hustler (SaneBeats Remix)

## Josef Salvat

It's not easy on my bed sheets  
It's not easy on my nerves  
It's not easy on my conscience  
It's not easy on my soul  
This is not what you wanted  
What you wanted for me  
I know that much now  
My apologies You would call me a harlot  
You would call me a whore  
But see I'm a man now  
I'm worth so much more But I've got the heart of a hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all the hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochist's brain  
I've got the heart of hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game The mind says no sir  
But the body says please  
The heart stays silent  
Such a silent tease  
And I don't know why I'm telling you this  
Maybe I've gotta get it off my unholy chest  
There's a road once traveled  
But one I haven't walked down yet  
And it calls my name (it calls my name)  
Yes it calls my name  
It's a darker path  
And it calls my name I've got the heart of a hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all the hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochist's brain  
I've got the heart of hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game I'm playing a dangerous game  
I'm playing a dangerous game  
I'm playing a dangerous game  
I'm playing a dangerous game I've got the heart of a hustler

With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all the hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochist's brain  
I've got the heart of hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous gameI've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart

Songwriters

JOSEPH SALVATPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>