

Hustlin' (Remix) (Feat. Jay-Z)

[Rick Ross](#)

Everyday I'm hustlin' hustlin'
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin'
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin'
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin' Everyday I'm hustlin'
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Everyday I'm hustlin'
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Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm, everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm, everyday I'm hustlin' Who the fuck you think you fuckin' with, I'm the fuckin'
boss
Seven forty-five, white on white that's fuckin' Ross
I cut 'em wide, I cut 'em long, I cut 'em fat (What)
I keep 'em comin' back (What), we keep 'em comin' back
I'm in the distribution, I'm like Atlantic
I got them motherfuckers flyin' 'cross the Atlantic
I know Pablo, Noreaga, the real Noreaga
He owe me a hundred favors
I ain't petty nigga, we buy the whole thang
See most of my niggas really still deal cocaine
My roof back, my money right
I'm on the pedal, show you what I'm runnin' like
When they snatched black I cried for a hundred nights
He got a hundred bodies, servin' a hundred lifes Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm hustlin'
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm We never steal cars, but we deal hard
Whip it real hard whip it whip it real hard

I caught a charge, I caught a charge
 Whip it real hard, whip it whip it real hard
 Ain't bout no funny shit still bitches and business
 I'm on my money shit still whippin' them Benz's
 Major league who catchin' because I'm pitchin'
 Jose Canseco just snitchin' because he's fiend ish
 I feed 'em steroids to strengthen up all my chickens
 They flyin' over Pacific to be specific
 Triple C's you know it's fat we holdin' sacks
 So nigga go on rat, run and tell 'em that
 Mo' cars, mo' hoes, mo' clothes, mo blows Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm, everyday I'm It's time to spend my thrills custom spinnin' wheels
 I ain't drove in a week them bitches spinnin' still
 Talk about me 'cause these suckers scared to talk about me
 Killers chalkin' bout me, it ain't no talk about me
 It ain't no walkin' 'round me, see all these killers 'round me
 Lot of drug dealin' 'round me goin' down in Dade County
 Don't tote no twenty-twos, Magnum cost me twenty-two
 Sat it on them twenty-twos, birds go for twenty-two
 Lil' mama super thick, she say she twenty-two
 She seen them twenty-twos, we in room two twenty-two
 I touch work like I'm convertible Burt
 I got distribution so I'm convertin' the work
 In the M-I-A-YO them niggaz rich off yayo
 Steady slangin' yayo, my Chevy bangin' heyoy Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm hustlin'
 Everyday I'm, everyday I'm

Songwriters

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