## Hustle

## **E-40**

Hustle, my nameI, I live and sleep on these streets
'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see, we gotta eat
So when people ask me why, why don't ever I slow down?
Oh, I just simply reply, I don't really know howSo I, hustle, hustle
(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle (And this ain't easy)So I hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy) Money and muscle

I gotta black belt in hustling

I'm doing my thang

Chain around my neck look like a playground swingUnit mover, pockets fat like Raspushia Ask your chick, I got oil on my tongue

Pimp, I talk real slick, where the real ones go

They don't make them like me no moreHustler, I'ma whole 'nother animal

I'ma whole 'nother animal, I'ma whole 'nother beast

I can never switch up, I come from the streetsPapered up like a fax

I'm rare like white running backs

I'm getting my Gouda

I'ma be the first hustler that set up shop on JupiterI, I live and sleep on these streets

'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat

So when people ask me why, why don't ever I slow down?

Oh, I just simply reply, I don't really know howSo I, hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy)So I hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy)Let me introduce myself, homeboy

Any MC I will destroy

West, West, West Coast boy

Speakers in the trunk keep making noiseI'm so fly, I'm that guy

28 inches sitting high

I'm a star, what you thought?

Everywhere I go they snap shotsEverywhere I go they know turf

Medallions jiggling off my shirt

See no skeep falling off my jeans

Benjamin Frank, George WashingtonGotta keep pushing, pushing weight

Fillet mignon steak on my plate Staring in my rear view can't slow down

If getting money is wrong, arrest me nowI, I live and sleep on these streets 'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat

So when people ask me why, why don't ever I slow down?

Oh, I just simply reply, I don't really know howSo I, hustle, hustle, hustle (I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy)So I hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy) They ask me what you're doing bro

I say that I hustle everyday

My men don't sleep, we always up

'Cause we can't live off minimum wageMiddle finger right to the other side

I know that I just want to get paid

When you hear this one go ahead and turn it up

From Virgin Islands out to the bayI, I live and sleep on these streets

'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat

So when people ask me why, why don't ever I slow down?

Oh, I just simply reply, I don't really know howSo I, hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy)So I hustle, hustle, hustle

(I'ma hustler, believe me)

You know I hustle, hustle, hustle

(And this ain't easy)

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