

Hustler Musik

Lil' Wayne

Goddamn, missed and hit a nigga in his head with dis one
I'ma paint da city red wit dis one
I'm ahead wit dis one
See u fuckin' wit da boys
Who tote toys way before Christmas
No assistance just That persistence with
That commitment if
I don't get it, somebody gon' die tonight
I know my vibe is tight
And I deserve da throne
And if da kid ain't right
Den let me die in his songs See I'll be ridin' just
Ridin alone'
Wit my daddy on my mind, like u gotta be kiddin'
How da hell u ain't here to see ya prince do his thing?
Sometimes I wanna drop a tear but no emotions from a king Shant be, so I be who I be, that's me
Dats Weezy F. Baby and
Please say da motherfuckin'
So I be who I be, that's me
Dats Weezy F. Baby and
Please say da motherfuckin' Baby u gotta kno dat I'm just out here
Doin' what I gotta do for me and you and we eatin'
So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
I'm takin' dese chances My head to da sky
My feet on da ground
My fingas to da judge
If da money don't move Then I won't budge
(Won't budge)
No I won't budge, no Lord Money is da motivation
Facin' da avenue
Back touchin' da wall
Got da weed, got da gun Gotta run when I hear da bird call
Dang, hop in dat thang and merk off
Swerve off
U kno me dey call me Birdman Jr. Anybody murderer
If Birdman sponsor it
Phantom of da Opera
All black, guap tent, locked in
I can let them shots out

You can't get no shots in Bullet proof, leave a nigga wit a bullet roof
 Shoot ya in ya mouth, Leroy
 They call em Bullet Tooth
 I'm like, what it do, what it do
 There's a full court pressure
 I'm just going for da 2 If I'm open for da 3
 I'ma take it in a second
 Even if there's one second
 I'ma make it, it's nothin' I don't take it for granted
 I don't take it for nothin'
 I take it for what it's worth
 To da derf motherfucker
 (Yea) Baby you gotta kno dat I'm just out here
 Doin' what I gotta do 4 me and u and we eatin'
 So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
 I'm takin' dese chances My head to da sky
 My feet on da ground
 My fingas to da judge
 If da money don't move Then I won't budge
 (Won't budge)
 No I won't budge, no Lord I ain't neva killed nobody I promise
 And I promise if u try me
 He gon' have to rewind dis track
 And make me go back
 Dat thing a go rrrat
 Dat boy will lay flat, so flat Dat act is wat I perform amongst you hatas
 Got Nina in my palm and I'm masturbating
 Black Peter Pan, fly till I die, what you sayin'?
 Bathin' ape, Eve Saint, Evisu what I stay in Got me feelin' like Scarface
 Light da Cohiba, streets reply
 I look right in the 4 seater, u know I be high
 Get right in the 4 seater, top floor of da Four Seasons
 4 of dem whores, and they all kno how to cook it up And look I got some
 And only one know how to bag, bitch bundle up
 See it's a cold world so homie bundle up
 We ain't on dis grind for nothin'
 Now get ya hustle up Baby you gotta know dat I'm just out here
 Doin' what I gotta do 4 me and u and we eatin'
 So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
 I'm takin' dese chances My head 2 da sky
 My feet on da ground
 My fingas 2 da judge
 If da money don't move Then I won't budge
 (Won't budge)
 No I won't budge, no Lord Baby u gotta kno dat I'm just out here

Doin' what I gotta do 4 me and u and we eatin'
So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
I'm takin' dese chancesMy head 2 da sky
My feet on da ground
My fingas 2 da judge
If da money don't moveThen I won't budge
(Won't budge)
No I won't budge, no LordMan, man this be that Hustler Musik
Young Weezy got that muthafucking Hustler Musik, yo
So ride to it yo, and vibe to it yo
I'm asking y'all please, pleaseYoung Weezy got that Hustla Musik
Young Weezy got that muthafucking Hustler Musik
Ride to it yo, vibe to it yo
Vibe to it yoIt's trill shit man, it's real talk man
It's how we do it, how we did it, how we done it
It's trill shit man, it's real talk boy
It's how we do it, how we did it, how we done itI ain't bragging, I ain't boastin', it's the way it go
I ain't bragging, I ain't boastin', that's the way it is
Better guard your kids, guard your face, better guard your body
We warned the place, we here
Fuck bitches, it's young money, nigga

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