

Rollin' Wit Hustlers

B-Legit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I only mess with those hustlers
I never mess with those bustas
I only role with those hustlers
I never mess with no bustasAddyup? 'Cuz they done fuck
With a nigga tryin' to get a buck
I leave 'em stuck posted up at a stand still
Beat the case off a Dan Vill, now I'm back for the overkillHundred dollar bills stuffed in the duffel bag, duffel
bag
5 pounds in the back of the deuce rag
So Harm could ya, would ya help the big fella'
Tell 'em how you about [Incomprehensible]It goes down like brandy Peruvian, mother of pearl
Caucasian white bitch, dirty white girl
Uncut raw like Eddy, sharp like a 'chete
Steady on the program with missions to get fettiAnd I'm ready on the pedal heavy when I smash
The same muthafucka that hit the gas and dash
To the other side on the down low
'Cuz I only deal with hustlers not bustas, you knowI only mess with those hustlers
I never mess with no bustas
I only mess with those hustlers
I never mess with no bustasAnd not too many get to ride with me
And you know how a punk ass bitch can be
A snitch to me, heart pump on hundred
And probably ain't never gonna have no moneyI know the same situations but know the vocations
To a brother that's lack, no muscles in your crack
And what happened to all the days that you spent hustlin'?
Every time I see ya, you be strugglin'The batch betta have my cav and keep the shit comin'
Like the little big rabbit, dag nabbit
I gotta have it to support, can't come up short
So I'm still sellin' with the super sportI'm still independent but in a minute I'ma be laughin'
I got it straight from B-Legit, told me, "Harm you can have this"
So I had to get to focus, left fools all wet, no jokin' in this game
That I play and representin' with hustlers everydayI only mess with those hustlers

I never role with no bustas
I only mess with those hustlers
I never mess with no bustasA funkin' we goin' go in a caprice fo' door
Ready for war, suspects get took
Playin' the wrong crooks, Legit, Harm with firearm
And leave you quiet like a stormInfrared, niggaz fled from the street side
From a nigga droppin' mess in a fleet side
Niggaz ride to blast with no mass in the broad daylight
See, I never fuck with bustas at nightGame tight 'cuz the game be thick
Gotta watch out who ya fuck with 'cuz bustas die quick
So Legezee, would you let ya' playa pezee knezee?
How it goes dezee in the tezee, for shezeeThe savage moves chickens like a Mexican
And I'm back to writin' bad ass checks again
Well check yo chin, bitch believe that, believe that
Stays nothin' but game, so receive that, receive thatI only mess with those hustlers
I never role with no bustas
I only mess with those hustlers
I never role with no bustasI only mess with those hustlers
I never mess with no bustas
I only role with a hustler
I never role with a bustaI only mess with huslters, right
Now baby, like to roll with me?
I only mess with huslters, right
Now baby, like to roll with me?I only mess with huslters, right
Now baby, like to roll with me?
I only mess with huslters, right
Now baby, like to roll with me?

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