Hustlenomics (intro)

Yung Joc

Ya see son, there's a lot of goddamn things dat I'm good at (um-hm)
And hustlin is one of 'em, dat all I've ever did (yeah)
Ya know what I'm sayin' , why-why-you gotta know when, to sell da mercedes, back to da benz
You see, d-d-dats some classic shit (right)
Ya see, 'cause I'm da flip of da flippa
See dey called me flippa when I was comin up (flippa ?)
If you ain't got no name in dese screets, you ain't gon' be shit son (right)
Now see, you don' made a name for yo'self doin ya own kinda hustlenomics
You see what I'm sayin ? dat what dis game is all about, hustlenomics son (yeah)
Now see-s-s-see, muthafuckin nigga, gon' try to trick me,
Outta some change dat I don' already muthafuckin made
& it happened to be some change, dat I don' put on him
You see now I'm whoopin' his ass wit his own shit
See dem hustlenomics (yeah), dem hustlenomics
See you gotta know how to flip (well lemme talk to 'em dad) you flip,
Dats why dey called me flippa son

My momma was a hustla (yeah),
My daddy was too
Dey both played da streets,
Did what dey had to do(do)
Dats all I've ever known, I guess to say its in my veins,
My daddy ran numbers (dollas),
& he sold cocaine
My momma sold da weed, dats all I've ever seen her do (i seen 'er)
I seen 'er smoke a lil hard, but dats between me & you (shhhh...)
Now da question stands, "joc, what's ya hustle nigga"
Plan my work & work my plan, dats my hustle nigga (hustle nigga)

I mean listen (im listenin)
By no means, ways, shapes, or form of fashion (right)
Do I mean to a... you know slander your character, or offend you (i mean. its okay, say it)
But, you know what sets you aside from all the other quote on quote hustlers
I mean, I'm hearing this termonology or should I say this new reacting (right)
Using hustle-nomics (hustlenomics, dats right)
Could'ju do me a favor (whats up)
If you don't mind, if you hav the time to joc, (okay) can you elaborate (i see, well lemme talk to 'em shawty)

Well lemme spell my name its h-you-s-t-l-e

You wanna know da smell of money well hell smell me
Y'all niggas don't understand, y'all nigga hooked on phonics
Well me on da other hand, I'm hooked on hustlnomics
I buy da work really cheap, mark it up a couple hunned
Check my re-up, re-invested, while ya'll suckas out derr stuntin
Wonderin what I do, potna mind ya own bizz...
I ain't finna play wit'cha, I got my own kids!

Boy I'm so proud of you
Boy I tell ya, takin after my own heart, see ha
Goin platinum & err'thing, like dat
See ya daddy was born platinum, boy
And I'm gon' die platinum, huh
Way to go, joc

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