Get Your Hustle On

Juvenile

Fo' sho' nigga, off top, believe this playboy, fo' sho' nigga
I'm the number 1 stunna, don't flinch you bitch
I cash in quick and go and flash my 6
Twenty inch dub niggaz, how you love that bitch?
20 ki's or hard blocks, we call them bricks
I'm a Uptown survivor, niggaz stash the lick
Just bought a new Beemer, X-5 the bitch
Puttin' dubs with a kit nigga, flash yo' shit
Puttin' ice in my grill, fuck a classy bitch
I'm a Uptown thug, can't you see that shit?
I'm around the way hunt for quarter ki's and bricks
You can catch me at the club with a ghetto bitch
Or you can see me at my mansion with a nasty bitch
Flat screen, loud music, me and Fresh a bitch
Pullin' out the driveway with new cars and shit
Palm trees, feelin' good, nigga we love this shit
Watchin' ducks nigga bucks but hold up bitch
Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow
Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow
I wonder why niggaz always be doin' stupid shit
No sense involved at all, it's foolishness
Now if a nigga take it and somebody hit yo stash
Is you goin' to bust his ass or are you gonna let that pass?
Besides it only was a bundle of dough
You a hustler nigga, you know how to get you some mo'
Just tighten up yo' circle and surveillance your spot
If you catch a nigga touchin' somethin', he gettin' got

Now carry on with whatcha doin 'fore the people get hot
Leave them hoes alone 'cause they the reason we gettin' got
If you owe a nigga pay him they be holdin' a grudge
He don't want to take a loss but he'll take it in blood
Make sure fiends don't pass, make all the cash

Big fired bags and floss on they ass
I've been through some shit that make me a survivalist
I may be a lot of different things but I'm not a bitch
Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo do'
Let me hit the battlefield, nigga slangin' snow
But anyway, I'm not the subject of the matter
All y'all bitch ass niggaz I'm comin' after
'Cause the minute that I start slippin'
Look at who is gon' be tryin' to get in my position, niggaz is grimin'
But what they don't know, I got some killers that's behind me
I used to pull it off way back in the early 90's
If any one of y'all wanna do it we can do it
Don't hold it on your chest dog, don't be pumpin' fluid
I'm a Uptown hunter on Washington 6th
Set the line goin' down [unverified] a bitch
They got that iron Uptown and they slangin' it quick
Valence is my home, I'ma rep 'til I'm gone
Valence and Magnolia but Greyhead roam
Magnolia Projects is where I set my roam
Saratoga and [unverified], I call my home
Ran through the Mephamine [unverified], nigga I did that shit
Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for Nol'
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'
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