Hustle Blood (ft. Jamie Foxx)

Big Boi

Been patient,

We both played our part in heart-breakin'

Most of you hurt more than I've wasted?

Took plause to the heart that's family

Mamma girl been twenty years a hustler

He always talk, never talk shit

Go one more place up near to a boss?

Couldn't take it so you leave

See yo mamma on the couch stressin'

She lookin' at the clock

Its a quarter past ten,

Next day and still no sign of daddy.

A hustler, always loyal to the customer

In love with the only example of family.

I wanna take you[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Daddy said when you hit eighteen,

That you would never marry one like me,

But didn't know ya fell for

A hustler, hustle blood all in me.

But I've been waiting for this day to come. Waiting for the day to come

Like waitin' on the mail man, first of the month Imma,

Straight go getta, trendsetter, make a mo when a nigga bust.

Dude I keep her soakin' wet to the touch, I do.

No Joke, can't stop til' she get enough,

Like a paper top, we could pick her up, blow smoke, chop chop

Better hit the blunt, nigga wat up, up, up and away.

I ain't fixing to front from the jump, from the getty up bro

There plenty pretty bitties in the city I'm from

Man I'm gonna get me just one

To ride shotgun do you hear me just one, one, one.

(Bom Bom diddy bomm bomm,Bom Bom Bom diddy bomm bomm)[Chorus:Repeat x2]Waiting for this day to come,

Lady come and give me some

You know you're my only one,

Just lay back girl have some fun.

Can I come over let me squeeze

You so tight girl let me see

Just what you can do for me.

Drop down low and shake it please. Nothing in the world can keep us apart

Like Nancy and Stevie from the start?

My blood pumps red, but give me a purple heart instead

Cause a nigga go hard.

Kinda like a egg, boiling in a pot of hot water.

Or like a fed with a no knock warrant.

I want her so Imma go an get her

You hear me? We got her surrounded, she gonna give it to me.

Give it up, give back, hands up,

Hand cuff with the wrist back, back up.

The type drink to make a nigga act up,

Mask up, get the Cadillac and mash up.

Any, and every, thing on site like a drop-box Chevy.

(Bom Bom diddy bomm bomm,Bom Bom Bom diddy bomm bomm)[Chorus:Repeat x2]Waiting for this day to come,

Lady come give me some
You know you're my only one,
Just lay back girl have some fun
I come over let me squeeze
You so tight girl let me see
Just what you can do for me
Drop down low and shake it please.

Songwriters

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