

Hustlin (No Hopes, Misha Klein Remix)

Rick Ross

Everyday I'm, everyday I'm, everyday I'm hustlin' Who the fuck you think you fuckin' with, I'm the fuckin' boss

Seven forty-five, white on white that's fuckin' Ross
I cut 'em wide, I cut 'em long, I cut 'em fat (What)
I keep 'em comin' back (What), we keep 'em comin' back
I'm in the distribution, I'm like Atlantic
I got them motherfuckers flyin' 'cross the Atlantic
I know Pablo, Noreaga, the real Noreaga
He owe me a hundred favors
I ain't petty nigga, we buy the whole thang
See most of my niggas really still deal cocaine
My roof back, my money right

Songwriters

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