

Hustle (feat. Turf Talk & R. City)

E-40

Hustle, my name I, I live and sleep on these streets
'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see, we gotta eat
So when people ask me why, why don't ever I slow down?
Oh, I just simply reply, I don't really know how So I, hustle, hustle, hustle
(I'ma hustler, believe me)
You know I hustle, hustle, hustle
(And this ain't easy) So I hustle, hustle, hustle
(I'ma hustler, believe me)
You know I hustle, hustle, hustle
(And this ain't easy) Money and muscle
I gotta black belt in hustling
I'm doing my thang
Chain around my neck look like a playground swing Unit mover, pockets fat like Raspushia
Ask your chick, I got oil on my tongue
Pimp, I talk real slick, where the real ones go
They don't make them like me no more Hustler, I'ma whole 'nother animal
I'ma whole 'nother animal, I'ma whole 'nother beast
I can never switch up, I come from the streets Papered up like a fax
I'm rare like white running backs
I'm getting my Gouda
I'ma be the first hustler that set up shop on Jupiter I, I live and sleep on these streets
'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat
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(And this ain't easy) So I hustle, hustle, hustle
(I'ma hustler, believe me)
You know I hustle, hustle, hustle
(And this ain't easy) Let me introduce myself, homeboy
Any MC I will destroy
West, West, West Coast boy
Speakers in the trunk keep making noise I'm so fly, I'm that guy
28 inches sitting high
I'm a star, what you thought?
Everywhere I go they snap shots Everywhere I go they know turf
Medallions jiggling off my shirt
See no skeep falling off my jeans
Benjamin Frank, George Washington Gotta keep pushing, pushing weight

Fillet mignon steak on my plate
Staring in my rear view can't slow down
If getting money is wrong, arrest me nowI, I live and sleep on these streets
'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat
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(And this ain't easy)So I hustle, hustle, hustle
(I'ma hustler, believe me)
You know I hustle, hustle, hustle
(And this ain't easy)They ask me what you're doing bro
I say that I hustle everyday
My men don't sleep , we always up
'Cause we can't live off minimum wageMiddle finger right to the other side
I know that I just want to get paid
When you hear this one go ahead and turn it up
From Virgin Islands out to the bayI, I live and sleep on these streets
'Cause I have got to get mine, my fam, see we gotta eat
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