When I Hustle

Huey

When I hustle, baby, I be thinking of you
I'm always on the grind, don't spend a lot of time Like we used to do
And now be out in these streets 'cuz, baby, we got to eat
And you know that's the truth
No matter my hustle, I'm coming home to you
Shawty, I'm coming home to you
Yeah, I'ma hustler but, baby girl, I wanna fuck with you
You the type to make a thug nigga turn lub a dub
Mami, let me tell you, I ain't nothing like these other scrubs
This H U E Y, cowboy, he fly
I got money to the hiz-eye, thats why I fly geez eye
If any brother could tell you, he do you better, he lie
No, I ain't Nelly but could make you holler e eye
When we F U C K I N G in the treetop
Bet you will feel special then ever when we ride
Count you a summer wardrobe come spring time
The more that we around gratify me love you
But you should now there's one main thing, you're next
When I hustle, baby, I be thinking of you
I'm always on the grind, don't spend a lot of time like we used to do
And now be out in these streets 'cuz, baby, we got to eat
And you know that's the truth
No matter my hustle, I'm coming home to you
Shawty, I'm coming home to you
Baby girl, you be my queen
The only thing that make a thug smile in his dreams
And make me feel that I ain't as thug as I seem
When we make love, have me weak at the knees
The only female that could do what she please
But say it ain't tricking when I'm giving her G's
Car weather I'm hurt or safe in the streets
I'll tell you, "Mami, don't worry I'm safe with the heat"
Now, come a little closer, move your waist to the beat
In the winter on the carpet for heat when you sleep
There's no other couple that's fucking with we
The more I'm around gratify me to love you
There's one thing to know, we're next
When I hustle, baby, I be thinking of you
I'm always on the grind don't spend a lot of time like we used to do

And now be out in these streets 'cuz, baby, we got to eat
And you know that's the truth
No matter my hustle, I'm coming home to you
Shawty, I'm coming home to you
I've been all around the world before
But I know you're the one for me, just stay good you'll see
I don't wanna have to run these streets no more
But for now, girl, let's ride or die, [Incomprehensible] I'ma get you right
And when I hustle, baby, I be thinking of you
I'm always on the grind, don't spend a lot of time like we used to do
And now be out in the streets 'cuz, baby, we got to eat
And you know that's the truth
No matter my hustle, I'm coming home to you
Shawty, I'm coming home to you

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