

# 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'm 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, that's 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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