

# No Hook

## Oj Da Juiceman

Poor me, dad was gone, finally got my dad back  
Never that he wouldn't live long, they snatched my dad back  
Guidance I never had that, streets was my second home  
Welcomed me with open arms, provided a place to crash at  
A place to study math at, matter fact I learned it all  
Burnt it all, this music is where I bury the ashes at  
Flashback not having much, not having that  
Had to get some hollerest, you can holla back at  
Holla that my Jewish lawyer  
Do enjoy the fruit of within my cash stack  
Just in case a nigga got to use his rat-ta-ta-ta-tat  
Own boss own yawt, masters, slave  
The mentality I carry with me to this very day  
Fuck rich let's get wealthy who else gon' feed we?  
If I need it I'ma get it however God help me  
And I don't need no hook for this shit  
I'm so for sure is known for shi  
Stay out of trouble, momma said as momma sighs  
Her fear her youngest son being victim of homicide  
But I got to get you out of here momma or I'ma die  
Inside and either way you lose me momma  
So let loose of me  
I got the rain our direction'll soon change  
To live and die in NY in the hustle game  
Hustle cane, hustle clothes, or hustle music  
  
But hustle hard in any hustle that you pick  
Skinny nigga toothpick but, but I do lift  
Weight like I'm using 'roids Rolls Royce  
Keep my movements smooth while maneuvering  
Through all the manurers in the sewers that I grew up in  
Choices we make trying to escape  
And I don't need no hook for this shit  
This is not for commercial usage  
Please don't categorize, this is music  
Please don't compare me to other rappers  
Compare me to trappers  
I'm more Frank Lucas than Ludacris  
And Luda's my dude, I ain't trying to diss

Like Frank Lucas is cool but I ain't trying to snitch  
I'ma follow the rules no matter how much time I'ma get  
I'ma live and die with the decisions that I'ma pick  
So fuck the haven for cave in, that's why we don't speak  
Made men ain't supposed to make statements  
End of the story I followed the code cracked the safe  
Other niggas ain't in the game so they practice hate  
Leave that boy Hov alone, why don't ya?  
You don't have to if you don't want to  
But don't say I didn't warn ya, oh  
And I don't need no hook for this shit

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