Hustle Hard (remix)

Young Jeezy

Young jumped on that G-Mix 100 like 3 bricks O's droppin' like bird shit Young back on that bird shit Shoes behind me in that Benzo Young pull up in that Enzo Red 'Rari got two golds cost a million, want two more 2 seaters got three hoes Foreign bitch she got 3 golds Speakin' of shots, lets take one 20 bands in that take one Young n-gga you crazy F-ck ya doin' lil Haiti Hundred deep maybe 8o's All these muthaf-ckers crazy Dunkin' blocks what raised me Pride n-ggas can't fade me Whole hood on that blue shit While I was riding round in that new shit Hundred grand in my pocket 50 bands in my motor Dark side of my chauffeur Sirred off with my toaster All you see is my tattoos

All you see is my big chains
Right in front of my Versace belt
All you see is that big thang
87 be the logo
Been gettin' ask Polo
Lotta money that hurt shit
Two n a baby, that bird shit
Momma calls, she want a new place
Homeboy just caught a new case
Need rooms just bought a new safe
Audemar just got a new face
Blowin' that Obama
Ridin' round with that Llama

Solid gold's my Uzi
Free my n-gga Lil Boosie 'cause it's
Same old shit, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Homies need some blocks
Coupes need some shoes
Used to get it soft, this what I'mma do
Hustle, hustle, hustle hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle hard

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