Hustle Hard

Papoose

Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle
Hustle, hustle, hustle
Same old shit, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Mama need a house, baby need some shoes
Times are getting hard, guess what I'ma do
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard
Big bank in my pocket
Double up with my profit
See this shit then I cop it
Gimme that there and then drop it
Homie, hold up with my mojo
Peep the whip and the logo
24's and they low pro
I bet she fucking, I know so
Nigga ain't no doubt about it
Riding 'round with that rocket
Load it up and I cock it
Send 'bout a couple off in your nog
And hear them 808's and they knocking
Whole club and they rocking
Rose in them buckets
All my homies up in here vibing
Nigga big shit in my household
Real niggas I die for
Creeping off in that Tahoe
All about their Delogione
Nigga don't stop the party
We be getting naughty
Old kimosabe homie's
Chiefing like I'm Marley
'Cause it's the same old shit, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Mama need a house, baby need some shoes
Times are getting hard, guess what I'ma do

Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard
Okay now, all I know is hustle
Get it off the muscle, black is my attire
Keep them sticks off in that cupboard, nigga
I be going hard, bitch, I'm going hard
I just hit the mall, you just swipe the card
I'm with a couple Latin broads
I just do menage
Fuck you other guys
Pussy telling lies
Homie, free my nigga AG
Fuck you, niggas pay me
Swagging in my saline
Two door coupe Mercedes
I am too much for you buster's
Bitches, I don't trust 'em
Fuck 'em once, I fuck 'em
Lust 'em, never love 'em
They won't play me for no sucker
Play me for no paper
Make my bitches stomp her
Alpha zeta omega
Better no one really on it
Drive it, bet I own it
Money is involved
Bet I know I'm on it
That's wording to my mother
Gotta get it one way or another
I put that on my brother
I'm out here on the corner
But it's same old shit, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Mama need a house, baby need some shoes
Times are getting hard, guess what I'ma do
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