

Subtle Hustle (Live in Flint)

Clutch

Back again with a quickness, pick it up, pick it up.
Master arithmeticness, light it up, light it up.
I got the heat in both feets, snake handler's hands.
Come back with slickness and do it all again. My subtle hustle, smooth as mother's butter.
I let it ride on, I let it ride on. Now I'm the media's darling, pick it up, pick it up.
An international phenomenon, light it up, light it up.
I cause eclipses with a wave of the hand.
Let them hang in ellipses and do it all again. My subtle hustle, smooth as mother's butter.
I let it ride on, I let it ride on. I got your number. I steal your thunder.
I got your mother's maiden name tattooed on my arm. I drive out daemons. Can I hear an Amen?
Now say my name.
Lay hands on screaming heathens. And do it all again. My subtle hustle, smooth as mother's butter.
I let it ride on, I let it ride on.

Songwriters

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