

# Who Put It Together

## Turk

This for my block niggaz  
My niggaz who got the block hot  
Ya understand, check it out, look Everyday all day, I be getting my grind on  
So I can live lovely and get my shine on  
Early in the morning, to late at night  
I be doing my thing, going on flights Catching the night rambles and the early birds  
Best believe they coming, all they need is the word  
Where the fire at and they gone crowd your world  
Especially if you got big bags of pearl For the dope fiends  
Crack for the crack fiends  
Weed for the weed fiends  
Coke for the coke fiends I'ma all around hustler with every drug  
And I serve everybody, don't care where you from  
When it comes down to money, then I gotta get it  
In order to stack hundreds, I gotta get out and get it And make something out of nothing  
Try to shake something  
Got enough fetti on the strip for me to shake something I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together I hustle 52 weeks straight  
12 months, 365 days 'cause they got money to make  
Doing bad is something I hate  
That's why I take penitentiary chances, every single day I gotta feed the little one  
That's why I do's, what I do's  
Behind a project fuckin' building  
It's must I make ends meet  
'Cause ain't no nigga, no nigga gone take care of me I been strugglin' for too long  
That's why I hit the corner and get my groove on  
Selling coke and heroine  
Watching the words that I speak on my cellphone From the shop to the block, nigga  
Our spot be hot and I got it on lock, nigga  
And only I got the key  
So that means, ain't no nigga could hustle with me I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours

Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it togetherAll I know is how to sell drugs  
How to make a quick come-up, my nigga and get it in bluff  
Been making dirty money all my life  
Since 12, got off the porch, my nigga and started livin' trifeDropped out of school and I didn't finish  
Runnin' the streets so hard, I ran down my tenni's  
That's just the way that I was livin'  
From sun-up to sun-down, just spinnin' and flippin'Up and down the block, in and out the hallways  
Back and forth to stashes, like a chicken with no head  
I had to get paid, 'cause I like nice thangs  
Cause them hoes, jocks a nigga who got changeCome on, man, you know how it go  
Plus a nigga ain't frontin' ya shit no mo  
I gotta get me, get it till I can't no mo  
Ball till I fall, till it ain't no moI hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it togetherI hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it together  
I hustle eight thousand seven hundred and sixty hours  
Nigga, nigga, you put it togetherUh-huh, that's how it's going down, nigga, from my town, to yo' town  
Get yo motherfuckin' paper nigga, by all means  
If you gotta murk yo way to get it, work your way to get it  
However nigga, get yo shit, nigga, Turk said that  
Motherfuck them peopleYeah and it's like that, I'm a motherfuckin' hustler  
My nigga Ke'noe, he a motherfuckin' hustler  
Laboratory nigga, you know we some motherfuckin' hustlers  
Ya understand? See what's going down, in 2003 to whenever

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