

# Don't Knock My Hustle

Novi Novak

Don't Knock My Hustle (fuck yall)

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Knock My Hustle

Knock My Huss-oo-oo-ool

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Knock My Hustle-mmmMmmmmMM

Think all you want that you big and bad

Grind I got ain't whatcha have

I paid my bills I done paid my rent

I only got like 16 dolla left but

Don't Knock My Hustle DONT DO THAT

I keep it real with the TRUE THAT

So just wait to see where Im headed Ohhhh

Wait till you see how I get it Ohhhh

Who am I? They always ask

I say "Why? with ya bitch ass!"

Chicago havin Rappy Dragon

Who be driven with the bars like a patty wagon

I hustle hard how can you KNOCK!?

I, do this shit till I'm Too-Pac'd!

I'm, here now, get ya flu shoots

I'm survivin out here But WHO NOT?

I hustle!

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Lookin bak like last year

Had crumbs, Rick Ross beard  
Mess wit us we just might  
Start throwin up sign  
Like we on strike  
I'm simmerin, slow stir  
Be this driven need a Chauffeur  
On the up and up like a ho skirt  
I kick it so hard my toe hurt  
From Joe Dirt, to Rock Star  
Never downhill like a box car  
Me my crew we mob hard  
Keep the numbers flippin like a Top card  
They said I'd fail but I found bread  
Turned it all around like an owl head  
Straight up, that's a cow bead  
People think I'm the bomb with my towel head  
But I hustle!

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Get Paid, Weekly  
Tryin to use my money machine  
Make me wanna  
Hit a lick  
But them short cuts  
They don't work in this

I gotta grind mode with no off button  
Work months like it ain't nothin  
I'm makin songs and I'm sayin somin  
So I'm makin songs like I changed somin  
So look youngin you ain't fuckin wit me  
My jersey number'd be 23  
And I true mad get it  
How we do bad fit it  
Till they Who dat? wi it when I passm see  
That the craft is matered

Ima crafty bastard  
My blunt full of grass  
Like a Easter basket  
Yall dont know bout me!  
Yall dont know bout me!!  
Must I Repeat!?  
Yall dont know bout MEEEEEEEEE!!

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