

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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Don't Knock My Hustle
Knock My Hustle-mmmMmmmMM

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 MEEEEEEEEEE!!

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