

Be My Hustla

Mims

You could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla

Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla? I say, shawty, she know the game, she said she loved to chase
I'm trying hard to bag her but she love the wait

Never half, she rather give in wholes

Please, pardon my French, but she give me good blowIn return I give her dough when she see me give an' go
Other dealers give me out but for me she gives me mo'
'Cause it's never stepped or cut up or chopped down

But to get it is a risk, I can't get locked downSince the hit so good, I'm left fielding for a fix
Heard she got some new shit, so I gotta move quick
She's like you're dealing with a mind of a hustla

I'm like fine, I'm your number one customerYou could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla

Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla? Let's goLook, I love the way she flips it, she loves to cook it up
No need to look around town her shit is good enough

She takes me to places I've never been

She is my heroine, get me high like heroin, loveForgive me for my sins, I just keep giving in
To what I call fatal love caught up by the way of drugs
But some don't get it, it's so addictive

This relationship so vindictiveFirst I love it then I hate it when it's gone
Can't settle for no dirt, I need it in its purest form to perform
I'm searching for my hustla

And in return shawty I can be your customerYou could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby, 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla

Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla? Look, I can't let this addiction get the best of me
Physically, she's taking me to ecstasy
My highest point is taking away every breath

To the point of no return 'til there ain't nothing leftWhat's next? 12 steps? Since the bond we had
Provide me with the proof that I belong in rehab
Cold sweats, night and day I just can't relax

Breath in, breath out, relax You could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla
Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla?

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