

# 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 blow In 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 down Since 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 customer 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? Let's go Look, 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, love Forgive 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 vindictive First 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 customer 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? 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 left What'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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