

Hustlin' Daze

Guru

If you ain't real about it, don't talk
If you ain't real about it, don't talkIt's ninety degrees on the corner in the summer heat
 Dreamin' of beach houses, mad ladies and Hummer jeeps
 Got another beep now it's time to watch a brother creep
And pull another scam, not yet the man but the brother's deepAin't tryin' to stay in this life for too long
 You tellin' me that I'm bound to lose but you wrong
 I'm too strong, plus me and my team's got a true bond
I'll stay in these streets, you stay in the house where you belongYo who's wrong, you never had to live in my
 shoes
 And my view's, that every second is vital
 The way I see nigga's the way I G it
A raw ghetto entrepreneur, yeah, I be itNot as glamorous, as the gangster flicks
 I'll show you some gangster chicks that hold me down we get rich
 And get this, bet this, I'm after payola
The loot, the paper, till my hustlin' days are overI'm a hustler, a hustler
 Gotta get the dough to win
 And I'm a baller yeah, baller
Shot callerI pack plenty of steel, plenty of steel
 For niggaz that wanna be actin' ill
 All the player haters stay off my nuts
While I'm handlin' businessIllegal business, I need to invest in somethin' legit
 This money's comin' too quick, I copped a house and two whips
 Who switched it, not me, I'm keepin' it real
Keepin' the steel while the envious watch hungry, I'm eatin' my mealLate nights, there ain't no time for stage
 frights
 This ain't fiction, it's my mission to get paid alright?
 No need to speak about greed, long as I'm feedin' my seed
Then I'm completin' the deed, so I'm keepin' this cheeseHigh-priced lawyers, I'm too nice for ya
 Never touchin' the work no more, too precise for ya
 Controllin' the town, holdin' it down
I'm the Master Allah now, I'm showin' you styleI go in your file, and make you hard to locate
 Delete all your data don't disregard your fate
 I'll off you then I'm off with a honey like suave bola
Shit I'm livin' this life, till my hustlin' days are overI'm a hustler, a hustler
 Gotta get the dough to win
 And I'm a baller yeah, baller
Shot callerI pack plenty of steel, plenty of steel
 For niggaz that wanna be actin' ill
 All the player haters stay off my nuts

While I'm handlin' business Bouncin' in and out of town, hope I don't step out of bounds
Chicks love to crowd around 'cause of my rep, how that sound?

Enemies are growin' in numbers, hopin' to catch me slumber

I wonder how many are hopin' to take me under? NARC's and Feds, throwin' darts at my head

Some new cats tryin' to make me part with my bread

Now I'm in a zone worse than Nino in Sugar Hill

Now I'm all alone, the piper wants me to foot the bill Now I'm facin' the judge, my name on a folder

In jail for life, my hustlin' days are over

If you ain't real about it, don't talk I'm a hustler, a hustler

Gotta get the dough to win

And I'm a baller yeah, baller

Shot caller I pack plenty of steel, plenty of steel

For niggaz that wanna be actin' ill

All the player haters stay off my nuts

While I'm handlin' business If you ain't real about it, don't talk

If you ain't real about it, don't talk

If you ain't real about it Get the paper, get the dough

'Cause I'm hustlin'

If you ain't real about it, don't talk Gotta get the paper, get the dough

'Cause I'm hustlin'

If you ain't real about it, don't talk

And I'm a hustler If you ain't real about it

And I'm a baller, yeah

If you ain't real about it, don't talk I pack plenty of steel

If you ain't real about it

So all the player haters stay off my nuts

While we handlin' business, oh yeah

If you ain't real about it, don't talk

If you ain't real about it If you're with me, throw your guns in the air

If you ain't real about it, don't talk

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