

# Da Hustla (explicit)

## Noreaga

Niggas might as well (Yeah!)  
niggas might as well fuck with me anyway  
I got that fire green ha (Haaaaa!) Verse 1: Noreaga  
The way I rhyme sometimes, is reflect my style  
When I speak to hoes, Yo i always be foul  
Ask em do they suck dick, can they ride me wild  
Here's the day, sit down, lay down, Joe Brown  
Here go the low down  
Niggas just need to slow down  
Melvin what! Yo from as good as it gets  
Ya know now, need to slow down, nigga hold down  
Flip from Larry, Ya know I hail with my marry  
Holla when you hear me, respect me or fear me  
Love me or hate me, but you gotta just hear me  
Listen to superthug, listen to sometimes  
Listen to halfbaked, and listen when thugs rhyme  
I ain't the best yet, but i'm next in line  
It's like rhyme and reason, but my reason at rhyme  
It's like rhyme and reason, but my reason at rhyme  
It's like rhyme and reason, but my reason at rhyme Chorus: 2x  
I'm just a hustla doin what the hustla's do  
I'm just a hustla hustlin with my hustlin crew  
I just hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle Verse 2: Noreaga  
yo, I buy twenty for ten dollars, sell it for thirty  
take that thirty dollars and I just buy four grams  
take that two grand, take like four of my mans  
go down to main street then wastelands  
whut up, china man, china man, need some coke?  
his girl do the wild thing like she know tone loc  
she be shakin her ass and love to smoke  
let her hit the weed, yo hit the weed  
let her hit the weed til she ready to go  
I roll a philly skinny, and you know I got plenty  
conservative thug like i'm holdin a penny  
jenny craig or jenny jones but bitch it's jenny  
i'm like nore springer, no ring on my finger  
in and out of cells like a bell ringer  
i'm like hip hop y'all niggas is rap singers  
and I hate y'all you get the middle finger Chorus 2x

Verse 3: Maze

Yo yo, now when my pen glow, there's no stoppin my zone  
and while y'all niggas clone, everything i'm spittin is shown  
in my life even now and before

I did us all, the crystal ball in front of me say stay hungry and raw

I pop everything three's, from my shell to my bottoms

i'm aware, when you shinin niggas watch you

I walk these ??conple?? stones alone shit is hostile

apostle in this grown and known from my eyes view

Verse 4: Musolini  
Comin out the hood, we ain't have to many choices to live

niggas hustled tryin to duck bids we learned as kids

how to sell drugs, cook grams, and get dubs young thug

snake niggas ain't got no love

the same way I pump packs

the same way i spit on these cats

the same way it reflect in my raps

let the dro blow, holdin the fo fo, like BIG kickin in the doe yo

find me with Maze on doe low!

Chorus 2x

Songwriters

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