

Hustler

Ky-Mani Marley

(woawoawoawoawoa)

Yeah

(woawoawoawoawoa)

Yeah! I can't work at 9-5 Baby I'm a hustler, I'ma keep hustlin,
Rather risk my freedom and my life, baby I'm a rider I'ma keep ridin

I got my future front my eyes and the fight is to survive,
Baby this is just my life So pass me the chalice let me bun it up,
Know you feel the vibe so baby turn me up

We livin in a time that so corrupt,
So I do what I got to to break bread
It's want no warshed to all of the earth,
One other thing and me say na go toke apologize
Move it up the barn more me have fi med
And if it's something bout the modern war, fool nah me said yao
Making a run through the states
But out a class shortly glad fi food for the place with no war
Just say your prayer for me

Girl I know that you will ride it for me a onetime let's go I can't work at 9-5 Baby I'm a hustler, I'ma keep hustlin,

Rather risk my freedom and my life, baby I'm a rider I'ma keep ridin
I got my future front my eyes and the fight is to survive,
Baby this is just my life Wooaw

Dont be freakin let me gimme my love,
Your crop is running over I can pull it all up
And the heeden rise again so you kill em with love,
Rastafari, jah will bless us and protect us with love
Your nothin less than what you think,
So I provide with pure love and loyality,
I know your war a govern over the streets

But understand that it's the way that I eat, a onetime let's go I can't work at 9-5 Baby I'm a hustler, I'ma keep hustlin,

Rather risk my freedom and my life, baby I'm a rider I'ma keep ridin And if I got to do a little time away,
Tell me that you run and fe(yea)etch,(wooaw) (wooaw)
And don't you worry I got lots blew away

So everything will be okay, now you'll be okay You got my love girl do you follow me home
Just a student though to study and were naturally owe
I'm a rebel not barrying my problems, bothers the earth
Babylon dem send the leaders astray, no way, no day
I come to turn down the aggonay

Ghetto youths are getting wizer to the strategy,
We rise again,
And everybody livin happily. and thats the way it should stay.I cant work from 9-5 Baby I'm a hustler, I'ma
keep hustlin,
Rather risk my fredoom and my life, baby I'm a rider I'ma keep ridin
I got my future front my eyes and the fight is to survive,
Baby this is just my life(yeah)
So pass me the chalice let me bun it up,
I know you feel my vibe so baby turn me up
We livin in a time that so corrupt,
So I do what I got to to break bread
Its want no warshed to all of the earth,
One other thing and me say na go toke apologie
Move it up the barn more me have fi med
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Girl I know that you will ride it for me a onetimer lets goI can't work from 9-5

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