Hustle (feat. Pusha T)

[Popcaan](#)

Aye hear what mi a say ('traight)
Mi a do this one fi the real hustler them
Aye Dinero, Aye Dre Skull
Watch 'ya!
Real thugsHustle fi the money
Hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
Yeah, yeah we hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
You na do nothing for meGhetto youths want house pon the hill with big cars and
Sail out pon mi yatch and things
Invite girl pon the block, them piss them skin
And swear them in foreign
Mi wish mi would've go me bed go a mi home and sleep one night and rich before morning
Tired fi hear ghetto people balling
When poor knock mi door na let that in
That's why miHustle fi the money
Hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
Yeah, yeah we hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
You na do nothing for meSitting at the table, connect like the cable guy
Gloves on, trying not to catch a table high
Men lie, women lie, numbers don't
Money counter ding, something every nigga won't
Mac-11 ring, what you niggas never want
Informer sing when them jail cells come to haunt (Yuugh)
Yeah, 80 kilos every month
Every bitch I ever wanted
Every level watch em stuntin'
The avatar blue-faced Prezi on his wrist
The proof that it's blue magic within every brick
The heat from the blue flame cook it as I mix
I hustle till the death, you ain't got to question this (Yuugh)Hustle fi the money
Hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
Yeah, yeah we hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
You na do nothing for meEvery ghetto youth fi, turn billionaire
Rich(er) than Chamillionaire
Pounds and Euro talk loud, make a nigga hear
Dollar sign pon mi Benz stick, where you shift the gear
Nothing pon the Earth nuh fi ever [?]
Work hard fi cheese, and mi get that too
'Cause certain gigs Hotskull na do

No boy can't play with me like marble
Mi rather stay broke with mi life hardenedHustle fi the money
Hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
Yeah, yeah we hustle fi the money, hustle fi the money
You na do nothing for me