Hustler's Ambition

50 Cent

{Light the fire that needs the air}
Yeah
{I won't burn unless you're there, you're there}
I need you
{Ooh, I need you}
I need you to hateSo I can use it for your anger
{Light the fire that needs the air}
{I won't burn unless you're there, you're there}
You know, it's real shit, feel this!America got a thing for this gangsta shit, they love me
Black Chucks, black skullies, leather Pelle-Pelle
I take Spit over Raymo, shit, I'ma fan
Got the silver duck tape on my tray eight handleThe women in my life bring confusion to shit
So like Nino in New Jack, I'll holla
"Cancel that bitch!"
Look at me, this is the life I chose
Niggaz around me so cold, man my heart dun froze upI build the empire on the low
The narc's don't know I'm the weatherman
I take that coca leaf and make that snow
Sit back, watch it turn to dope, watch it go out the do'
O after O, you knowHomey I'm just triple beam, dreamin' niggaz be schemin'
I fiend to live the good life the fiends are just fiendin'
Conceal my weapon nice and easy so you can't see
The penitentiary is definitely out the question for meI want to find the things in my life
So I hustle
Nigga you get in my way while I'm tryin' to get mine
And I'll buck you
I don't care who you run with, or where you from
Nigga fuck you
I want to find the things in my life
So I hustleYea, I don't know shit about gymnastics I somersault bricks
Black talons start flyin', when a nigga flip
I cook crack in the microwave, niggaz can't fuck with me
Me and my cool G's, call me Chef-boy-are-50Check my logic, smokers don't like seeds in their weed shit
Send me them seeds, I'll grow them what they need
Them ain't Chia Pet plants in the crib that's chronic
And I'm sellin' them for 500 a pop god damn itI sell anythin' I'ma hustler, I know how to grind
Step on grapes put it in water and tell you it's wine
If you analyze me, what you'll find is the DNA of a crook
And what goes on in my mindIt's contagious, hypnotic, it sounds melodic

If rap was the block or spider, I'll be poke and product
Now get a load of me, flashy, far from low key
And you can locate me wherever that dope be
Be gettin' money manI want to find the things in my life
So I hustle
Nigga you get in my way while I'm tryin' to get mine
And I'll buck you
I don't care who you run with, or where you from
Nigga fuck you
I want to find the things in my life
So I hustleIt's a hustler's ambition
Close your eyes listen, see my vision
Mossberg pumpin', shotgun dumpin' and drama means nothin'
It's part of the game, catch me in the coupe switchin' lanes
Or in the jeweler's switchin' chainsI upgrade from 30 BS to clean VS
Rocks that I copped from proceeds from the spot
I got the energy to win, I'm full of adrenaline
Play the curve and get nauseous, watchin' the spinner spinI make plans to make it, a prisoner of the state
Now I can invite yo' ass out to my estate
Them hollow tips bent me up, but I'm back in shape
Pour Cristal in the blender and make a protein shakeI'm like the east coast number one Playboy B
Hugh Hefner'll tell you he ain't got shit on me
The Feds watch me, Icey they can't stop me
Racist, pointin' at me, "Look at Niggerace"
Hello!I want to find the things in my life
So I hustle
Nigga you get in my way while I'm tryin' to get mine
And I'll buck you
I don't care who you run with, or where you from
Nigga fuck you
I want to find the things in my life
So I hustle

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