

Hustlin'

Fat Joe

Uh, T.S.!

None better

Life of a hustler

Yo, yo, yoYo the mind of a hustler be trained to count money and lies

Supplyin' customers and keep it free, suspended in time

Pop another thug that's tryin' to stop a scream but they dyin'

Hoppin' all the clubs in town, they don't need to wear shinesThey got that energy, confident and always aware

Who's watchin' them, bitches on top of them, they don't just be near

Probably spot poppy and them they robbed last year

And just, nod and stare and show no fear'Cause nine times out of ten this bitch connects this kid to shoot you

They too hot so catchin' a body's too crucial

If you a hustler, I know you relate

Whether you home base or go out of state, this shit is realAnd you better recognize when you see 'em, these
niggaz kill

A whole 'nother drug dealer keep 'em with steels

Some be creepin', some be squealing on the deal with the F E D

Some of them sleep in six feet 'cause they skilledFuckin' with hustlers you see us in the clubs

Everybody wanna be us, wife beaters and flip drugs

We them hustlers a little thug's role model

Where the snubb full of hollow's tryna earn a little powerHe a hustler, some of us locked for eternity

Was shot down and murdered in beef or turnin' for police

Hustlers yeah, you know what the sparks done

You know where we evolve from, you know when the heart's pump hustlin'Seems like the style, now is rappin',
how you push packs in large amounts

And never spend a day in life movin' them cracks about?

That's not what Crack's about; I cooked it, cut it and lift it

From Brooklyn to one-sixty fiddith, I took bricks and flip shitClips I sit 'em even whip some women from
runnin' they lips

And gettin' me in the middle of shit with other niggaz

And real dealers don't be yappin' on the phone

What you think, father born? Don't be caskets and clothesC'mon y'all know niggaz slip, speakin' a joke

There go the dial tone, click, now you steamin' with holes

Y'all motherfuckers couldn't fathom what's about to go down

Like a year from now, when the bears get outFrom a ten-year stretch down to air shit out

Make him a man, show your heart when I tear it out

They say hustlin' is the key to success, and on that note

I can feed you niggaz for less, I got madd cokeFuckin' with hustlers, you see us in the clubs

Everybody wanna be us, wife beaters and flip drugs

We them hustlers, a little thug's role model

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He a hustler, some of us locked for eternity
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Hustlers, yeah, you know what the sparks done
You know where we evolve from, you know when the heart's pump hustlin'
Yeah, it's for all my hustlin'
niggaz, all my liquid dime niggaz
All my niggaz flippin' bricks out there, yeah
All my niggaz in the Columbia brother suits
In the pourin' rain, tryna get your shit on
Smokin' the C.I. in the rain, y'know? Cup-O-Noodles in your hand
It's you nigga Joey Coco
And I'm a hustler, you see us in the clubs
Everybody wanna be us, wife beaters and flip drugs
We them hustlers, a little thug's role model
Where the snub full of hollows tryna earn a little power
He a hustler, some of us locked for eternity
Was shot down and murdered in beef or turnin' for police
Hustlers, yeah, you know what the sparks done
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