

Be My Hustla

Mims

You could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla
Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla?
I say, shawty, she know the game, she said she loved to chase
I'm trying hard to bag her but she love the wait
Never half, she rather give in wholes
Please, pardon my French, but she give me good blow
In return I give her dough when she see me give an' go
Other dealers give me out but for me she gives me mo'
'Cause it's never stepped or cut up or chopped down
But to get it is a risk, I can't get locked down
Since the hit so good, I'm left fielding for a fix
Heard she got some new shit, so I gotta move quick
She's like you're dealing with a mind of a hustla
I'm like fine, I'm your number one customer
You could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine
Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla
Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla? Let's go
Look, I love the way she flips it, she loves to cook it up
No need to look around town her shit is good enough
She takes me to places I've never been
She is my heroine, get me high like heroin, love

Forgive me for my sins, I just keep giving in
To what I call fatal love caught up by the way of drugs
But some don't get it, it's so addictive
This relationship so vindictive
First I love it then I hate it when it's gone
Can't settle for no dirt, I need it in its purest form to perform
I'm searching for my hustla
And in return shawty I can be your customer
You could be my hustla, I could be your fiend
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine

Give me that good shit when I call you
Baby, 'cause I just can't face withdrawals
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla
Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla?
Look, I can't let this addiction get the best of me
Physically, she's taking me to ecstasy
My highest point is taking away every breath
To the point of no return 'til there ain't nothing left
What's next? 12 steps? Since the bond we had
Provide me with the proof that I belong in rehab
Cold sweats, night and day I just can't relax
Breath in, breath out, relax
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Be my hustla, hustla, hustla
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