

I Don't Want To Be A Hustler

Dave Hollister

Yeah, it's that shit, yeah
Didn't wanna be a hustler but I had no choice
Y'all don't know what that is, that's [Incomprehensible] shit, what
Didn't wanna be a hustler but I had no choice
Lemme school y'all for a minute, what
I didn't wanna be a hustler
Didn't wanna hurt my mother
I know she didn't raise me that way
But I had to feed my family
"Lord, watch his back," she did pray
I'm sorry, Mama, but now I'm paid
Because of my surroundin', I had no real choice an'
Knew that I was goin' not even knowin'
This was my destiny, a ghetto prodigy
Livin' in poverty really checked my mentality
Brought out the thug in me
I didn't wanna be a hustler, no
Didn't wanna hurt my mother, oh but
I know she didn't raise me that way
But I had to feed my family
"Lord, watch his back," she did pray
I'm sorry, Mama, but now I'm paid
Before the crib and the 600
I was a shorty on the block runnin'
A little punk mothafucka just like you
Loud mouth knucklehead who loved to fight too
But I learned the real way of winnin' the game
Is not clockin' for another cat, makin' him famous
But coppin' me a brick, stayin' on the low
Hustled it myself, now I'm never gonna be broke
I didn't wanna be a hustler
Didn't wanna hurt my mother, oh no
I know she didn't raise me that way
But I had to feed my family
"Lord, watch his back," she did pray

I'm sorry, Mama, but now I'm paid
This the best part right here
All day, all night and all day, had to get my pay, but

Some body out there know what I'm talkin' about
But the stacks, stacks and stacks of cash
Kept my pockets fat, [Incomprehensible]
All day, all night and all day, had to get my pay, but
[Incomprehensible]But the stacks, stacks and stacks of cash
Kept my pockets fat
I gotta get it
Now if you got it like they want it and you know it
Now somebody say ohh
Dave make 'em holla for that dolla
Oh oh oh
Gotta get my money, y'all
Hey, hey
Didn't wanna be
I didn't wanna be a hustler
Didn't wanna hurt my mother
I know she didn't raise me that way
But I had to feed my family
"Lord, watch his back," she did pray
I'm sorry, Mama, but now I'm paid
I didn't wanna be a hustler
Didn't wanna hurt my mother
I know she didn't raise me that way
But I had to feed my family
"Lord, watch his back," she did pray
I'm sorry, Mama, but now I'm paid
Everybody say, ohh
[Incomprehensible]Gotta get that, ohh
[Incomprehensible]

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