Hustle & Flow

Haystak

On the first roll 7 or 11 is a winner

Either other time 11 is irrelevant

And 7 is craps, after you've established a point

A point being 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, or 102's, 3's, and 12's is only relevant on your first roll and they craps

The money gone but the dice stay

Just 'cuz I taught you the game don't mean you know how to play

And it damn sure don't make youI'm a hustla baby, I take chances everyday

I'm a gambler baby, how can I win if I don't play

I'm a hustla baby, you either hustlin' them or they hustlin' you

 $I'm\ a\ gambler\ baby,\ I'm\ gon'\ do\ what\ the\ old\ heads\ taught\ me Five\ hundred\ on\ the\ line\ and\ I'm\ looking\ for\ a\ 10$

But I know exactly know how to find a bitch again

I buck 'em off the table, a 4 and a 6

Money up, money down, who gonna fade me tricksCame a 6 and what I left with, hush it

It's a secret, hustlas don't discuss it

Brush the dust off my britches when the dice game finished

Sometimes you gotta lose, man that just the businessI done left the rent to the dice game, the water and lights

My old lady bout to hoop and call it a night

My last two hundred, and I'm bout to let it rideLet 'em roll, came out a 4 and 5

My points 9, I'm working, 8, 10, I'm searchin'

Well, here goes a 4 and a 5

Well, a 6 and a 3 but either way it's a 9I'm a hustla baby, I take chances everyday

I'm a gambler baby, how can I win if I don't play

I'm a hustla baby, you either hustlin' them or they hustlin' you

I'm a gambler baby, I'm gon' do what the old heads taught meThe sink in a drought and I'm tryin' to survive

Cable off, TV only picks up five

White sneakers, damn near look off-white

And I'm still using heavy starches, them shit is alrightMy whole life I'd have trouble stayin' focused

But I never gave up and never stopped copin'

Pits in the yard, a bucket in the driveway

I'm gonna turn that bitch into a new truck one daySomeday, 'cuz I'm gonna get out here and work until

I get a mil, fuck the lotto and a record deal

It's real, when you don't even know when your gonna get your next meal

Even though when you straight, you still feel like you on them X pillsCan't sit still, you pace back and forth

Cross the floor until you can't take no more

But I'ma be back, believe that, like my big homie E-Mack

The muthafuckin' SouthsideI'm a hustla baby, I take chances everyday

I'm a gambler baby, how can I win if I don't play

I'm a hustla baby, you either hustlin' them or they hustlin' you

I'm a gambler baby, I'm gon' do what the old heads taught meI took sixteen zips of that Mexican red

Weighed my quarters at five, charged an arm and a leg
Busted heads, this move dealt me a new hand
The eight I invested was now two grandMet a busta at a club and told him I was the man

Met up with him, sold him a quarter ki of sand

A young dude, my mentality was like fuck dude

We like some pit puppies fightin over dog foodIn school, I sold candy a quarter a piece

I made my money off three and the rest was all me

In life I fucked a couple of good connects up

So if you in the car with me keep ya heads up

Worked so hard but couldn't stack no bread upFinally said fuck it 'cuz I just got fed up

The money I owe you, you can chop that boss

Because I don't think you got the balls to come knock Stak offI'm a hustla baby, I take chances everyday

I'm a gambler baby, how can I win if I don't play

I'm a hustla baby, you either hustlin' them or they hustlin' you

I'm a gambler baby, I'm gon' do what the old heads taught me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/