

# Hustlin' (Fabriclive 33)

[Rick Ross](#)

Everyday I'm hustlin' hustlin'  
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin'  
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin'  
Hustle, hustlin' hustlin' Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm, everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm, everyday I'm hustlin' Who the fuck you think you fuckin' with, I'm the fuckin'  
boss  
Seven forty-five, white on white that's fuckin' Ross  
I cut 'em wide, I cut 'em long, I cut 'em fat (What)  
I keep 'em comin' back (What), we keep 'em comin' back  
I'm in the distribution, I'm like Atlantic  
I got them motherfuckers flyin' 'cross the Atlantic  
I know Pablo, Noreaga, the real Noreaga  
He owe me a hundred favors  
I ain't petty nigga, we buy the whole thang  
See most of my niggas really still deal cocaine  
My roof back, my money right  
I'm on the pedal, show you what I'm runnin' like  
When they snatched black I cried for a hundred nights  
He got a hundred bodies, servin' a hundred lifes Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm hustlin'  
Everyday I'm, everyday I'm We never steal cars, but we deal hard  
Whip it real hard whip it whip it real hard

I caught a charge, I caught a charge  
 Whip it real hard, whip it whip it real hard  
 Ain't bout no funny shit still bitches and business  
 I'm on my money shit still whippin' them Benz's  
 Major league who catchin' because I'm pitchin'  
 Jose Canseco just snitchin' because he's fiend ish  
 I feed 'em steroids to strengthen up all my chickens  
 They flyin' over Pacific to be specific  
 Triple C's you know it's fat we holdin' sacks  
 So nigga go on rat, run and tell 'em that  
 Mo' cars, mo' hoes, mo' clothes, mo blows Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm, everyday I'm It's time to spend my thrills custom spinnin' wheels  
 I ain't drove in a week them bitches spinnin' still  
 Talk about me 'cause these suckers scared to talk about me  
 Killers chalkin' bout me, it ain't no talk about me  
 It ain't no walkin' 'round me, see all these killers 'round me  
 Lot of drug dealin' 'round me goin' down in Dade County  
 Don't tote no twenty-twos, Magnum cost me twenty-two  
 Sat it on them twenty-twos, birds go for twenty-two  
 Lil' mama super thick, she say she twenty-two  
 She seen them twenty-twos, we in room two twenty-two  
 I touch work like I'm convertible Burt  
 I got distribution so I'm convertin' the work  
 In the M-I-A-YO them niggaz rich off yayo  
 Steady slangin' yayo, my Chevy bangin' heyoyo Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm hustlin'  
 Everyday I'm, everyday I'm

Songwriters

SHAWN CARTER, SHAWN C CARTER, A HARR, J JACKSON, W ROBERTS Published by  
 Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song  
 Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>