

# Modern Man's Hustle

## Atmosphere

The first time I met the Devil was at a Motel 6  
She left Hell to spend a weekend on Earth just for kicks  
Sexy little bitch, shorter than expected  
About five-foot five big an' thick in the breast and thighs  
Beautiful, dark eyes a strong stare  
Large lips, soft hands and long hair  
I said Ill make you smile for the simple fact Im good at it  
Ill make you smile just so I can sit and look at it,

I will show you all you need to know  
You must hold on to anyone that wants you  
And I will love you through simple and the struggle  
But girl you gotta understand the modern man must hustle

Who cares what Jane says  
She always spits the same spit  
Id rather kill the radio and listen to the rain hit  
Little sister needs seclusion  
Somehow she'll discover it through the pop music  
Got used to the feeling of falling  
But you'll never see her following  
Bouncing back and forth between the healing and the hollering  
Riding the outer ring of your own private saturn  
Thoughts scattered all across the grey matter

Little baby doll, she doesnt know what to say to yall  
The patience is short and of course the pride is way too tall  
Break it all smash the past like it was made of glass  
Aint no other way to make it last  
It hurts to watch Lucy lose the dream  
Ive had the pleasure of seeing our hero kick and scream  
And when she calms down Ill turn the sound down  
And put my arms around the little lost and found  
And Ill tell her that

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Hush little lady dont say a word  
All the rest of the village gonna know your disturbed  
And if you let em know that your vulnerable  
Then there aint no stoppin (high) before they open you slow  
Im a chapter in you text book  
Read me like a check book  
Mistook love at first sight for a sex look  
Enough of the blind mans bluff  
I want the good stuff  
Trying to hook up a full belly and a foot rub  
The moderns man hustle, i dig it I shovel  
Feed me ya troubles and need me to cuddle  
Bundle up in my mitten and coat  
As cold as it get Ill keep your winter afloat  
So let the snow fall (its comin down)  
She doesnt want to understand why I still come around  
She look at the mirror she dont see what I see

She holds no history of how precious she be  
Lay your head on my chest speak of this stress  
Kick your feet up and rest before we clean up the nest  
I hate to see you upset, it cramps the position  
And if you didnt know you better listen cause

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