

Hustle

Birdman

Yea
Just like priceless
Something you can't see nigga

Ya see times is hard as it is
That's why I got girls
And my girls got kids (brrlah)
And all I wanna do is handle my biz
And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did
Every day I been prayin' to you
I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you
I get money money money money money
money money money money money
Young Money, Gudda (Gudda) !

Nigga I don't trust a soul so I ride alone
I keep my eyes in my rearview ridin' home
See I'm ready for whatever, understand me
Any situation, whatever the lord hand me
We pull guns, you niggas don't pull a damn thing
The only thing you niggas pullin' is a hamstring
Roll the dice man we kill time gambling
W-wintertime top down, nigga real arrogant
Big money so we blowin' it apparently
C-cash money, young money, yea it's all a family
Birdman and Weezy they payin' all salaries
And I'ma ride wit em til they bury me

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Livin' that life
Livin' that life from under dem streetlights
But it ain't bright enough to show me where I'm goin'
But I still find my way and when I do I keep goin'
And uh, a nigga wit strikes
Try me and your family don't sleep right
Didn't think I was tough enough to make it on my own
But I can get through anything if I done made it through the storm
And uh, now I'm killin' at night,
Killin' that night life on the east side
Leather on chrome
Television with the phone
And the top is so gone

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(Yea LFLS nigga, like father like son
All day every day nigga, make money til it don't make sense)
Yea flash the bright lights
Nigga smash on site
Born rich bitch-nigga live with no wife
Keep the pain of the price
Prices with the dice
Give a fuck about your life
Rollin' railish stripes
High like a kite, G4 every night
Overseas money bitch we do it so right
Don't do it right so we don't it all
Money hard
Bitch nigga playin' like a ball
Ball life, ya head life
Ya gettin' getcha game right
Ya paid the price, hit ya up and laid you right
Twist ya life nigga, we live in sunshine
5-star condo and stay fly

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Yea just like dat
Pearl white, snow white you understand me nigga?
So clean, so fresh
Sharp red diamonds nigga
Pretty black tools (you understand me)
Yea hood bags of money nigga (you understand me?)
Gold picture frames nigga (you understand me?)
Big money shit
Let's get it big money poppin' boy
I see you little nigga
Just like dat
Uptown, we in the building bitch
Worldwide gettin' money boy
Yea, I'm talking that big money poppin' shit
Big money nigga, that 100