Pablo Productions Grime Gangster Rocks My nigga Money I'm a hustle don, I don't hustle wrong I just buss quick shots and get my shuffle on I ain't hench but you know I keep my muscle strong All my niggas in the trap get your hustle on [X7:] Hustle on, hustle on, hustle on, hustle on Get your hustle on! They hustle on the streets to get the right pounds (hustle on) [x8] Let me tell you niggas 'bout the block pattern The block smashing, the rock bagging And I ain't talking 'bout violence When I say that a nigga flang a box at him I give a fuck a about trident I see my enemy, I'm a.45 him Not average Joe grinding Get the chain out, niggas that's blinding, hustle on But back to the rock slanging My niggas bagging up food and the cops rang him Gotta wait cause a nigga from the block rang him They call me Barksdale cause my shit is block banging I am getting jumped and I'm jumpy, cops hanging Niggas hungry, a lunch be a rock packing I remember when I used to want them crazy mosh patterns I'm not bragging but my blocks cracking Hustle on the streets to get the right pound (hustle on) [x8] Let me tell you man bout the trap house Wrap up the crack round Dash out and smash out Back out for castle Check out the crack house Shot cats the same place Your lap back and mash out Junkies getting cash out Hit west, get my cash out and splash out My niggas roll up with a strap out Bare black gang, what you know bout a black out? My niggas back out and slap out Submission hold makes you give up and tap out I get violent and I lash out Excuse me I bring the back round the trap now (sorry bout that)

They hustle on the streets to get the right pounds (hustle on) [x8]

From the Reeboks then got the Max out

And niggas rap to lay the whole map out That's why I got the pen and contract out

From 10 boxes the Ralph boots and the smash out