

Hustle Hard

Icewear Vezzo

Hustle hard lil' darlin' 'til you taste your sweat
Cry your tears, come over, give me all respect
You will see tomorrow there will come a time
When the heavens open, God will catch your soul
He will catch your soul
God will catch your soul (Yeah)

Grinding full of sin, we just tryna live (Tryna live)
Crying on the house, slowly dyin' in (Hurtin')
Hurt, full of pain, gotta tie it in
Ain't nobody give us nothin', we just tryna win (Tryna eat)
Momma sold the stamps, bought us Ralph Lauren
Had to light the stove to keep the house warm (Did)
Watch her workin' two jobs, she was outdone (Momma)
We ain't never ever starvin', go without nothin' (At all)
Whoever said it would be easy, shit they had it wrong (Yeah)
It's too late to change my life, shit the damage done (Already)
I thought a father didn't matter 'til I had a son
Had to tell my bitch "Call me daughter", that her daddy gone (That shit fuck
ed me up)
Only fear God, that's my only judge (God)
Met my best friend and she more than blood (Fiji)
The way my heart feel, feel like more than lust (More than lust)
See 'em contemplatin' while I'm starin' at a loaded gun (Fuck)
Used to skip class for the school lunches (Yeah)
Eatin' cold cuts on the school bus
Got it out the mud now we jeweled up
Gang come to stay, two'd up since we moved up

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Never had regrets or no life gifts (Nah)
Met my granddaddy, watch his life slip (Granddad)
He used to love but you know love got a price with it
Hate when I feel like I got it hard but do the right shit (That shit's fucke
d up)
Wanna crash out but I know I wouldn't (Can't)
Sometimes I question God but I know I shouldn't (Shouldn't)
Gotta watch how I maneuver 'cause I know He lookin' (He lookin')
Prayin' for my nigga Web and his only sister (Webba)
Even through them cloudy days I could see the vision (Vision)
Grindin' hard so my daughter never need a nickel (Facts)
Gotta write and pray my kids never see the system (God)
Before they ever see me quit, they ass see me in prison (Bitch)
I got family really hurt but I can't help 'em up (Help 'em up)
If I don't get where I need to be then I can't help at all (Nah)
Told baby if I had the world bitch I would bless 'em all
Always prayin', I be standin' tall so I don't stress at all

Hustle hard lil' darlin' 'til you taste your sweat (Real shit though, I be s
tressin')
Cry your tears, come over, give me all respect (Always get through that shit

though, like a real man)
You will see tomorrow there will come a time (I'm a sinner, God forgive me)
When the heavens open, God will catch your soul (Catch my soul, God)
He will catch your soul (Talk to 'em, there ain't nothin')
God will catch your soul (You hear?)