

# Calling Me

J Hus

J.O.A.T  
Hustla Baby  
Hustla Baby  
AuhAuhAuh  
AuhAuhAuh  
Oh My

Ringa'Linga'Ling  
That's the money calling  
Ringa'Linga'Ling  
That's the money calling me  
Ringa'Linga'Ling  
That's the money calling  
Ringa'Linga'Ling  
That's the money calling me  
Ringa'Linga'Ling  
That's the money calling me

You're the one that I'm talking to  
Watching me when I'm passing through  
Got shades on like I can't see you  
No say me fancy you  
AuhAuhAuh  
Coz I'm a burner boy  
And you like the thrill  
But Baby Girl  
Take time and chill  
Coz I'm a hustla baby  
And I'll be on my grind  
Till I find a mill  
Sorry Mrs Jackson  
I never meant to make your daughter cry  
And If I ever said I loved her  
It's all a lie  
AuhAuhAuh  
It's all a lie  
AuhAuhAuh  
I ain't got time for the love and affection  
It's the money that gets all my attention  
I ain't got time for the love and affection  
It's the money that gets all my attention

Yo, the money keeps calling  
I can't stay around  
For the love and a pound  
Imma lay a Nigga down  
Ringa'Linga'Ling  
Now I gotta leave home  
Shorty don't trust me  
Coz I got three phones  
Waits for the night  
But there's nothing in the fridge  
Thinking somethings gotta give  
Now I'm getting money'lidge  
I need a life far away from the ends  
Fuck the trap  
I don't wanna weigh this again

Yo, I ride for the money  
And if it came to it  
Would you ride with me  
Baby Girl I'm more than  
What you're eyes can see  
You really don't know man  
You think I'm just a road man  
With no goals and no plans  
I ain't got time for no love and affection  
It's the money that gets all my attention  
I ain't got time for no love and affection  
It's the money that gets all my attention

Hustla Baby  
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