

# Hussling & Stacking

J Hus

You alright geezers, it's DoccyDoc  
'Ello Ello  
Who have we got in the gaff today  
My brother hustla  
Oi mate  
(Hustla baby, hustla baby)

Police at my door again  
There's about four of dem  
Why you bring me grief on Monday  
Feds asking questions like me no speak ina Anglais  
Club going up on a Tuesday  
That's cause I made bail  
Roam the ends like I don't fear no one  
Fresh white Air Force 1  
She loves the way I lean and bop  
She can hold my tool if the beast on top  
Before she give me top she puts cream on top  
Oooh she's a freaky girl  
And I like it. I like it a lot  
I know you'll like it too  
Don't fight it boo  
I wanna spend the night with you  
(I wanna spend the night with you)  
But I can't cause ring-a-ling-a-ling  
That's the money callin' me  
Yh I'll be back in the morning B  
Who's that dippin' in the Corsa  
J's on my feet but I've never been a baller  
They told me I can't be a winner  
Used to eat sardines for dinner  
Daydreaming about cars and a villa  
I know we're angel with the past of a killer  
I don't know 'bout you halfway crooks  
But my dargs ain't shook  
Broad day blast and jook  
The flight to grumpy's  
I love the way his marj cooks  
Yo yo yo but back to the story  
Grind every day like the trap doesn't bore me  
I am tryna trap 'til I'm forty  
One day I'll settle down and relax with my shawty

Oi 'ustla  
Is that what your doing to them  
But wait wait we ain't finished we ain't done  
I've got my brother Mo Stack's coming in  
Oi Mo  
Oi Mo let 'them go crazy mate

If I ever wife a hoe J Hus can smack me  
If I ever rob my bro look Mike's can stab me  
Looking for a good girl  
Ain't looking for bad B's  
One's that can cook, love dough and family  
Wife her casually  
She can have me but can she hack me when I'm mad or happy

Wagwarn for the groupie's  
We only spoke for two days  
Wait hold up now who's bae  
Ohwowo please slow down there, now  
I don't wanna go down there, plus  
You got some trust issues, you  
Comments on your pictures  
You have no idea, I  
Don't I swear but  
That's just lust  
Girls love boys when they up and  
Boys love girls when they fuck  
My team's looking like Beyoncé and your team's looking J Hus  
Hashtag ugly  
Mo Stack's a prick boy trust me  
That's not what they say when they buck me  
Man move mucky  
Mo Stack's cute she must think man's puppy  
That's not cute cause I look like duppy  
Look like Trey Songz when I'm getting money  
Socks on all time  
Feet look yucky  
Instagram picks yh she's looking all lovely  
Go to her crib and the place looks dutty  
Ohhh they don't wanna work  
Go to the strip club babe you can twerk it  
We do it better but, they did it first  
You can hit the email  
You can pay for a verse  
Yo yo now back to the story  
My ting's looking like a shawty  
And your ting's looking like Stormzy  
Hashtag problem  
Feds was behind but we lost 'em  
We just came to vibe and bobble  
Please don't start no trouble  
My dargs ain't got no muzzle  
Just one eight seven like I'm not bae  
We might chat til eleven, but I'm not bae, no-no  
(I'm on my neenanana)  
If Feds ask no I don't know  
We don't lick batty nigga that's a nono  
If my friends think that's cool then I'm flying solo, Go home

Oi mate  
I don't think they were ready you know  
Oi Hus I tell ya  
These nuts are bonkers?  
Oi Mo  
I love you all the way geezer  
It's big DoccyDocs  
And I'm 'bout to sit down and have a cuppa