## **Can't Knock the Hustle**

I'm making short term goals, wonder whether foes just put away the leathers and put ice on the gold chilly with enough bail money to free a big Willy high stakes, I got more at stake than Philly shopping sprees, coping three, deuce fever I guess its fully loaded, ah yes, bouncing in the lex luger, tires smoke like Buddha 50 g's to the crap shooter, niggas can't fade me chrome socks beaming, through my peripheral I see ya scheming stop dreamin', I leave ya body steaming niggas is feening, what's the meaning I'm leaning on any nigga intervening with the sound of my money machine-in my cuff running over with hundreds I'm one of the best niggas that done it six digits and running, y'all niggas don't want it I got the godfather flow, the don Juan Demarco swear to god, don't get it fucked up [Chorus - Mary J. Blige]

taking out this time to give you a piece of my mind (cause you can't knock the hustle) but though you think you are baby one day you'll be a star

last seen out of state where I drop my slang I'm deep in the south kicking up top game bouncing on the highway switching 4 lanes screaming through the sun roof money ain't a thang your worst fear confirmed, me and my fam roll tight like the firm getting down for life, that's right, you better learn why play with fire, burn we get together like a choir to acquire what we desire we do dirt like worms produce q's like sperm 'til legs spread like germs I got extensive hoes, with expensive clothes and I sip wine, and spit vintage flows but y'all don't know..... yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, cause you can't knock the hustle

[Mary J. Blige:] but until that day then I'm the one whose crazy cause that's the way ya making me feel (cause you can't knock the hustle) I'm just trying to get mine, I don't have the time to knock the hustle for real

y'all niggas lunching, punching a clock my function is lo make much 'n' lay back munching

sipping Remy on rocks, my crew something to watch nothing to stop un... ... stoppable scheme on the ice, I gotta hide your crew I gotta let you niggas know the time like movado my motto, stack rocks like Colorado bottle off the champagne, crystals by the bottle it's a damn shame what you're not though (who?) me slick like a GATO fuckin' Jay-Z pops knew exactly what he did when he made me tried to get a nut and he got a nut and what straight banana's can a nigga, see me got the US Open, advantage jigga serve like sampras, play fake a rappers like a campus Le Tigre, son you're too eager you ain't having it? good, me either lets get together and make this whole world believers at my arraignment, screaming all these blacks got is sports and entertainment, until we even thieving, as long as I'm breathing can't knock the way a nigga eating fuck you even [Mary J. Blige:] taking out this time to give you a piece of my mind but though you think you are baby one day you'll be a star but until that day then

I'm the one whose crazy
cause that's the way ya making me feel,
I'm just trying to get mine, I don't have the time
to knock the hustle for real