

Hustle In The Morning

Jim Jones

I'm on my summer time grind, hustle all winter so the summer time I shine
I'm married to the game I just need to come upon this
Trying to cop cars so I can have some summer fun
I'm talking bout the Vs, bitches see the sunshine
Keep a couple lookouts, just to see the one time
We hustle in the morning, like a nigga late for work
And don't forget your cook up let the fiends taste the work
And throw away your Boost cause they can trace the chirp
One block from a school zone, if that don't make a worse
And everyday police be hopping out to make a search
I love the 13th but I'm just waiting on the first
Little niggas pack guns to make the crowd disperse
The preacher own son, they be on his way to church
When you lose a friend I can't explain the way it hurts
Bought the newest Bent' just so I can chase the skirts
Then the beef tastes good but I ain't ate desert, yummy yummy
And I'm living in the city like the late LeVert
And I just gave my lawyer a new case to work
And they trying to get me shot for a eight for work
And we be up early baking egg and cheese
But the fiends coming short they be begging please
I gotta locksmith coming with a set of keys
And my nigga selling water like the 7 seas

I used to hustle in the morning
I still hustle in the morning
I hit the kush in the morning, tell her I see her in the morning
Let's pray I make it to another morning
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Ever the wintertime cold
Keep them pieces in your hand in case you gotta throw
Them awake, cause, b, walkers creep slow
But Ds move fast
Another mark on your record
And Nigga that's your ass
I step on a whole half like shoes with bad feet
Girl say I got no heart I would say it's the last beat
I try to keep it secret, if I should wonder keep it
I wonder if God forgives for that abortion last week
Look how time goes by, locked up '05
Now I'm all woozy, wet wheelies on O Drive
Still use the hip Motorola, I done slang Coca-Cola
Coupes keeps switching - bipolar
Just to make sense on how shit has never changed
Like why they keep bringing Stevie Wonder to the games
Nah, it ain't no joke shit, met her King of Diamonds doing pole tricks
Now she on top doing pole tricks

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