

Real Hustler's Don't Sleep

Juicy J

Real hustlers don't sleep, we taking naps
Cigarillo full of hairy shit, balled up like naps
Got my eyes on you snakes, like craps
On a paper chase, and you haters getting lapped

Hood nigga, but a good dude
Good nigga, but a hood dude
(Shit) You don't know what I been through, so you don't
know what I could do
They hating on me, they talk down
They talk threats, that's good news
Margiela, RAF Simons, them Rick Owens is good shoes
Getting paid, I'm in a good mood
Old school, slabs in it
Grill 24k in it, courtesy of my black dentist
Trill bitch ad-libbing, that's what I call eloquent
I'm getting brain, she sucking dick, that's what I call
intelligence
Tell a fella, Tell a gent, tell a friend, and tell a
friend
All I fuck is lesbians, fuck her till she celibate
White bitches love Taylor Swift, tell that bitch I'm
hella swift
Hustling, everyday, with my twin and Juicy J

Hi guys, what's up bitch? My name is Purrp
I'm fucking your bitch, and I made her squirt
I'm going to be rich, as I put in work
Shes all on my dick, as I made her squirt
Mind will get hurt, my lyrics merk
Niggas with triggas and find them in dirt
(Man) I like to flirt, I'm all in her skirt
I smash it, and pass it, and watch that bitch twerk
One day, one day, you know I'm going to become God
Of the fucking country, do what you want to
See gun play

You not getting money man, you already tired
I'm finna buy a private jet, bitch I'm getting flier
Juicy J the boss, ain't no way I'm getting fired
I'm on too much shit to name, ain't no way I'm getting
higher
I been chasing money since a young nigga from Memphis
I see dead presidents, I think I got 6 senses
Yea we on the money train, you just rock the benches
On the purple and the yellow, call it Barney and the
Simpsons
Out in Taiwan, smoking Cheech and Chong
Roll it in a cigarillo, chief it in a bong
Ask me what I'm doing, getting high and counting money
And I'm counting all day, because the money keep coming