

# Hustle

K.A.A.N.

Still in the business of making it happen my nigga, regardless  
I am the hardest  
I am the one that could take it the farthest  
Ice cold with this shit like I'm heartless  
Tell 'em I'm back, back to the regular scheduled programming with the raps  
That is a fact  
Put it on record I will not retract  
I need a beat, I wanna eat (right now)  
I never sleep, I am a beast (calm down)  
They wanna take all my energy  
I'm operating off adrenaline  
I'm jumping like I'm on a trampoline  
I'm getting higher than a ceiling fan  
Really I'm one of the illest alive but that's not a surprise to me  
See I was sacrificin' all my personal time tryna learn how to ride the beat  
I could've failed  
I could've fell  
I could've soared  
I could've sunk  
Either way you see my dedication always got a nigga what he wants

I'm fucked up  
Waiting on a car, when the check comes  
Running out of time when the clock tick  
I just came up, I gotta pop shit, gotta pop shit  
You got me fucked up  
I'm a self made nigga with the hustle  
Ain't no love lost, nigga this shit cutthroat  
Tell 'em I don't give a fuck  
What it was though  
Bitch I'm self made with the hustle

I couldn't really remember the struggle  
How I make it out my nigga with hustle  
Half the time I swear the feeling was hopeless  
Over-devoted and overly focused  
Destined for greatness my nigga they know this  
Still in control of my sicker emotions  
Keeping to myself, I'm never divulging  
I am evolving  
It's like I'm rising  
Rolling with the punches it ain't surprising  
Gotta get rid of the blinders  
Running my route and you niggas behind me  
Killing this shit in my verse like a homicide  
Posing this flow is a pesticide  
Thinking they'll stop me, I'm still alive  
I'm really enjoying the ride  
Perfect reception I got with the WiFi  
Nigga's sweeter than a Mai Tai  
The level I'm on is a mile high  
Why try?  
Duplicate it nigga, you die, no lie

Pop off with the [?]  
You was lost from the jump so I hope you got a parachute  
You're bound to lose

You look confused  
Your thought's defused  
But never really got the results to choose  
I'm [?] with the work  
For the fact they say they tryna lead  
When it's all on you, and the dedication start to leave  
Nigga's feeling weak they might just fold, huh  
Shit is out of control, nah  
Devil letting up I gotta hold it down

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