

Six Hustles

Larry June

Cardo got wings
Yeah
Check
Yeah
Man
Ay, ay, ay

Hit me in the mornin', I got moves to make
I got six hustles, I go hard and never break
Runnin' through these Ben Franks but it's never enough
They like, "Larry, where you been?" I been runnin' it up
My flip game stupid, my whips is the cleanest
Today I might rock the Rolly for no reason
Alkaline bust down whena nigga sippin'
You gotta really want it, gotta be eager to get it
What's happenin'?

Baby, quit playin', nobody can do it better
Silk button up on this customized leather
She gon' come runnin' back to me if I let her
Two thousand dollar peacoat, no labels or nothin'
Had to throw her off, picked her up in my under
Let her stay the night and I barely even touched her
Sex not everything, baby, I like money
My dick won't even get hard with no connection
Monday, diamond district, new necklace
You got the watch but no whip? You niggas trippin'
I'm walkin' through the SLS with about fifty
Couple drinks, quick flight, we to Phoenix
Eighty-five thousand, made that in two meetings
You shoulda held it down while you could, you was sleepin'
You can call me anything but you can never call me broke
Put this tape in the deck and get a real P's hope

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Facetime a nigga, baby, so I know it's real
I'm eatin' crab, view of the bridge, right by the crib
I like your style, what's your sign? Maybe we can chill
Hit it from the back, tell me how it feel
Look, the pussy wetter than a baby seal
My numbers goin' up, I'm like, "Fuck a deal"
Sold out shows, no agent's deal
Take my talents to the south, it's time to make a mill
Sold out first day with the hat deal
Moms had me at fifteen, how'd I make it here?
I got a whole lot of hustle in this ambition
Since a young nigga I been chasin' chicken
I love all women, but I keep it pimpin'

Touched a half a ticket in these Scottie Pippens
Crew neck, bucket hat, I just keep it simple
Rolex 36, it's a Presidential

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God damn
You gotta really want it, ayy, ayy
You gotta really want it, want it, ayy
I'm on the road for these pesos
Ayy, ayy
I'm on the road for these pesos
Ayy, ayy
I'm on the road for these pesos
Ay, you already know how I'm rockin', nigga
Everything I do is organic, bitch-ass nigga
Ya know what I'm sayin'?
Sounds like Cardo
Yeah
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay