

# Keep Me Hustlin

Mozzy

Buyin' bubbles, sellin' stones was the easy route  
Mama stressin', it's a blessing just to see her smile  
Preachin' prison prevention but couldn't keep me out  
Came to visit, this ain't how I want you see your child  
Chiefing loud, thinking back on how you kicked me out  
It tripped me out but I just wiggled, you was wiggin' out  
I'm in your house at 25, sleepin' on the couch  
Told me get a job, I said I got it figured out  
They see me down, ain't no way I let 'em keep me down  
Look around, things different ma, we peachy now  
We eatin' now, this that shit I used to dream about  
We on this baggage claim tour, you can keep the clout  
When you rise above the madness, pull your people out  
Too many claim to be the plug for it to be a drought  
Family come before the fetty, ain't no keepin' count  
The family come before the fetty, ain't no keepin' count

Every nigga that started with me was starvin' with me  
I was trapped in them trenches rockin' a bald glizzy  
Gave my granny a hundred before I bought a Bentley  
Traumatic pain in my features, they say it compliment me  
The consequences is fatal if you don't rock a yeeky  
My geographics is greezy, they don't believe in Jesus  
Keep a distance from leeches, that ought to teach you somethin'  
Two little girls, that's what keep me hustlin'

I'm thinkin' Rollies when that backend clear  
I refuse to end up back on the tier, my biggest fear  
It's been back to back, losin' my peers over the years  
Conversate with Gracie and Mil like I can hear 'em  
This shit serious, that yeeky is mandatory, period  
I had to learn from experience, crime boss appearance  
Chase the luggage and secure it, probably blow it later  
She don't want to see you with no paper then that ho a hater  
Checkin' on you when I call, nigga I don't want no favor  
Checkin' on you when I call, nigga don't want no favor  
You ain't really tryna ball, nigga don't want no paper  
You ain't body nothin', niggas ain't on they gangster  
Remember I came from nothin', it was slummy for me  
The city finally crowned me king, all these diamonds on me  
Ayy I'll die for one of mines, it's only righteous on me  
And I advise you not to try me homie, yeah

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My mama pray I keep the sin away  
Can't say I believe in prayer, but she be prayin' anyway  
Why the system set up to put my niggas away?  
When every risk we take is just to put it on the dinner plate  
And feed the fam, we're in a famine

Riskin' freedom just to get established  
Peas in the pod, peas in the package  
Why I only talk to God when I hope it's landing?  
How selfish, I'm sick of the feeling of feeling helpless  
I'm sick of the fear, niggas is jealous  
I'm sick of feeling we only go as far as they let us  
We sick of niggas who get some money and then forget us  
Tryna play the game and you gon' play yourself  
You can't save nobody 'til you save yourself  
Save yourself