

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 fatty, ain't no keepin' count
The family come before the fatty, 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