

# Hustle

OMB Peezy

(It's Budda Beats) Look, uh

Huh, I remember we weren't makin' no noise  
Now I'm probably smokin' loud in a Rolls-Royce, huh  
Thinkin' 'bout them days I was doin' dirt, look  
We was fucked up, ain't have no choice  
That money came, these niggas acted like I owed them  
My bitch fucked a nigga, left me with a cold heart  
My main man shoot, he left me with a cold heart  
Okay, I hate that was your hand, but now you showed it  
If chances wasn't blowin' you down, sure blowed it  
I thought my man was blockin', I hate to say he told me  
I say that ain't how shawty rockin', I guess I wasn't focused  
Guess he faked it  
Whole lot of obstacles, but bitch, we made it, yeah  
I used to have that gold Rollie, now my shit upgraded  
I'm gon' cop that Rolls truck, see how far it's gon' take me  
Ayy, when I get that hundred mil', I'ma make these niggas hate me

Okay, I hustle like my daddy, huh  
I'ma get that big old house before I get that Patek  
I'ma buy some VVS's, let the whole hood have it  
Hard-headed nigga, bitch, we just some savages  
Hard-headed nigga, bitch, we just some savages  
On God, goin' harder than you imagined, hey

Okay, I hustle like my daddy, but that boy ain't teach me shit, yeah  
I'm what a bitch need, I'll never need a bitch, yeah  
I'm ridin' like a ten-  
speed, you ain't with me, then who you with? (You with)  
Better pick a side and stay there, won't play fair, we slingin' sticks  
I just buy him a new chain, he do his thing, his aim legit, yeah  
Know he won't say a name, hop out and bang, there go that bitch right there  
Came out the trenches, all my bros on the news (They on the news)  
Feet got too big, gotta take the soles out my shoes (Goddamn)  
Hand-me-downs, all my clothes ran through (Them my big brother's)  
Can't trust these bitches, these hoes get ran too (For real)  
I was forced to live this life, no, I ain't choose to be a thug (Be a thug)  
I knew that you would cross me, should've been knew what it was (It was)  
Fuck it, learned from my mistakes, plus you can't choose to be in love (For real)  
I been tryna change, but it's so hard to give it up, dawg

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On God, goin' harder than you imagined, hey

I swear I'm goin' harder than ever than I imagined (Than I imagined)  
Remember sleepin' on the floor, wishin' for a mattress (I wish)  
I was fourteen, boys in the hood, I seen my first body (Seen my first body)  
Older cat looked me in my eyes, "You better not speak about it" (Shh)  
Police, they labeled me as a menace, 'cused me for different bodies (Different bodies)  
My nigga said don't leave no witness, but he the one who identified me (Damn

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Ridin' 'round in a Rolls-Royce (Rolls-Royce)

Sittin' back, thinkin' 'bout my life, I ain't have no choice (I ain't have no choice)

I ain't have a child, would I still have to play with toys?

Nothin' was given to me, so I had to take what was yours (Come here)

Hopped off the porch and got a Glock, I ran down, I admit it (I ran down, I admit it)

We catch them niggas, knock off his top, anybody can get it (Anybody can get it)

I had to hustle to survive, ain't have no choice but go get it (I ain't have no choice but go get it)

Could never hustle like my daddy 'cause my daddy was in prison (Damn)

Hustle like my daddy, huh

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