

Hustlin Hour

Onyx

Hustle hard!

Get your hustle hard, go 'head

Get your hustle hard, y'all go 'head

Late night hustling, [?]

Three am, hustling now is

You better get your money, you ain't fucking with ours!

We build up from the ground up, like the towers

Keep it uncut, we don't fuck with the flour!

Late night dope sails, opium dope sails

Homes in the hotels, cope with cartels

Oh well, the feds ridin' my coattails

Throw away the key, throwing me in the cold cell

United States ghetto, getting money up in state

First week strong, a hundred thousand at the gate

Ain't no love in the street, but thugs throwing slugs where you sleep

And niggas pull the rug when you [?]

Shout South, nigga, from the heart, like, 'what up? '

Talk South, one thirsty first so blood up!

Homie got sent to the alley alone

[?] no talking, had [?] shut up!

Get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Go 'head, get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Better get your money, you ain't touching ours!

Hustle hard!

Get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Go 'head, get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Hustle hard!

Get your hustle hard (Hustlin hours!)

Better get your money, you ain't touching ours!

All I sell is cocaine, I'm a drug dealer

Now for real, I'm a motherfucking drug dealer!

By my work soft, cook that up

You need a nine, straight drop, I hook that up!

Streets keep calling, it's hard for me to quit

Just when I think I'm out, they need a brick

Back to the hood again, all black hood again

When I'm round the fiends, know the coke good again!

My hours is from twelve to twelve and

360, 24/7 I'm selling

I get a fuss just bagging that cane

Smoking Mary Jane, packing that thing!

All I do it hustle, fuck it 9 to 5

Stole at 9, make six by 5

It's an all day, process, even on a Sunday

Grind on a dashboard, bring you what you ask for

Niggas got shooters, got hoes, got hammers [?] sell

Got coke, got weed, got grams and scale

Got anything you need, ain't no way in hell

There's something money can't buy even in jail

In the streets of the landlord, nigga gotta pay rent

Living on a top floor, but came from the basement!

Niggas tryna cover me, foul, catch a flagrant
Hustle so hard, I don't know where the day went
Move work turned bricks to bags
Get fixed for cash, even this [?] for last
Checks [?] smash, tell him, pussy, pimp that ass
Kids [?] you hit the stash!