

Side Hustle

PEABOD

What's the matter with you? Money isn't everything (Uh, yeah)
Now let's get to work

This for all my side hustlers hustlin'
It ain't about the money and the sum, it's puzzlin'
When they don't understand you, don't sweat it
Just get up and get it, get, get up and get it
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side, uh, uh, the side hustle

Sun's up, better wake up, my sleepyhead
Eyes shut, but I jump up and out of bed
Feet hit the floor, walk out the door, long day ahead
Smilin' big because there ain't a single thing to dread
Workin' in the daylight, music in the evening
When Andy was still C-Lite, I started believin'
The rapping was a delight, and time is good at fleetin'
So I'll be gettin' lost in music 'til I need retreivin'
You see me puttin' in a 40-hour week
What you don't see is the extra 45 behind the scenes
I've been grindin' like a boardslide, ollie in the beat
And I'll be stuck on X Games mode to catch my dream with my team (With my te
am!)
Conscious rap from the stream
Coffee black with no cream
Healthy snacks, sugar-free
I gotta tell you, feels good bein' who I'm made to be
Even if it's not my job, I'm havin' fun bein' me

This for all my side hustlers hustlin'
It ain't about the money and the sum, it's puzzlin'
When they don't understand you, don't sweat it
Just get up and get it, get, get up and get it
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side, uh, uh, the side hustle

If you're grindin' on the side, say "what up?"
And if you've got a dream that you've been sleepin' on then get up
We need you, go and do your right and set up shop
Drop the cop-outs and go knock the block's socks off
Don't get distracted by haters and neighbors chasin' paper
Laborin' for those kinds of capers will fade away like vapor
Savor moments with your Creator, the painter of your nature
From state to state, to paper I'm displayin' somethin' greater
Moonlighting, some people side-eyeing
It can feel frightening when nobody is buying
But fear, I'm not biting, it's all in God's timing
So strike my pen with lightning, I'll write with nothing binding my mind
Thank God I've still got my day job

And thank God it pays enough to keep the lights on
And though I wouldn't mind a job-and-hobby flip-flop
I'm just grateful for a life that's full of hip-hop

This for all my side hustlers hustlin'
It ain't about the money and the sum, it's puzzlin'
When they don't understand you, don't sweat it
Just get up and get it, get, get up and get it
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side hustle (Get up and get it, get, get up and get it)
On the side (Da da-da da da-da)
The side, uh-uh-uh, the side hustle