[Verse 1]

Yo, he went from a street kid doin regular street things Straight to a street king Takin over the city, block by block Breakin down bricks, servin em rock by rock He's everything a young gun wanna grow up to be But if only these young guns could see That murder, money and lust, is slowly murderin us Cause the drug game aint what it used to be So look deeper when they paint you a picture And try to sell you a dream, cause alot of these drug lords Turn to the feds, and turn into fiends $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right$ The crack game aint everything its cracked up to be Now the cat that was a neighborhood celebrity Is coppin rocks, off the new kids on the block At the same time, tryna school em But these hoodlums got heads as hard as the rocks that hes doin Hustlins like a drug, its got withdrawal symptoms And if you know this, you wont stkip pain But you will gain wisdom, and wisdom gains power Dont let your life go sour over power

[Chorus 2x]

Hustlins like a drug, its addicting The more you huste, the more you get addicted The longer you hustle, the deeper the addiction (Its a hustlers withdrawal) If you used to push weight, you'd relate

[Verse 2]

Not only did my father used to deal the dough He used to do the dope, used to deal I'm just keepin it real Now my father doesnt have shit, I dont have shit, we dont have shit Cause he didnt stack SHIT! With all the money he made He didnt think for one second to put money away Thats cause his mind was clattered with white thoughts He's lucky that he didnt end up outlined in white chalk The only thing I can say I've gained from my father is Knowledge of the street game, and I hope that yall follow this I cant say I havent sold weed or cocaine But I can say this, money that comes quick, leaves quick And yall better believe this Cause this I've lived, and witnessed Catch a couple of charges, now your on the laws shit list Now your forced to do business Until this business does you of course Cause you can die from doin dope or dealin dope You choose the road that you get to follow And you choose the people that you look up to as role models

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 3]

I know about hustlers

But I wont mention no names Cause they still got cases pending And some are even appealing life in the cage At least they made it past the first phase: they reached a certain age Hustlins like ADs, at first your infected with HIV And then its full blown, only different is Instead of havin no immune system You become immune to the system, of havin dough, by a dealin blow Its a fast life, and even if you survive your mind'll die slow Dirty money attracts dirty things And if you plain to deal the dope, I hope your ready for the murder game Cause thats what it brings I'm not a preacher, I'm not tryna preach, no I'm not a teacher, I'm not tryna teach, but Yet like a faucet, I'm tryin to leak Info to these youngns and their kinfolk And let em know theres more to life than a key to coke If you use to push weight, then you can relate, cause you've probably had a taste of Hustlers Withdrawal

[Chorus 2x]