

# Hustle Hard

Popcaan

We born bad, you nah fi ask me  
Run up inna the bank, "A weh the stash deh?!"  
Dem gyal yah better send on the money  
Before me shoot off every Haskell

Same old shit, just a different day  
Out here tryna get it, each and every way (So bad)  
Momma need a house  
Baby need some shoes  
Times are getting hard  
Guess what I'mma do  
Hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hard (every day!)  
Hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hard (every night!)  
)  
Hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hustle hustle, hard (hustle hard)  
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard  
(Know say the struggle hard...)

(Okay, now big bank in my pocket)  
And no fool can-cannot stop it, yeah  
Dem better send on the dough before man haffi knock it  
Dem a inch 'pon Creep with the food, so me buss off dem head wi  
th the rocket  
When time me clap it...  
A the depths of the savings me haffi go  
Hot grabba me burn inna the bank, so you know skull, it is hot,  
enuh  
The rifle one time, everybody inna the bank is flat, enuh  
A security a guard fi buck up, when me look, Dinearo a shot him  
up  
"That cash is not enough, put some more 'pon that, enuh!"  
And turn off all the cameras  
Tie up all the managers  
We got a few garbage bags, tell dem boys to fill it up  
Else we gon' shoot it up  
Nah, I don't give a fuck  
Why?  
If the cops show up...  
Jail is not for us  
'Cause Creep pull up inna the Audi  
We know say the Feds can't grab we  
The one Niko have a dirty habit fi make informers vomit

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