Problem

Throw a hundred nigga, get them back Flew the whole nigga, get them back Had to, had to do I don't wanna go It's a lot of money I just wanna get Lot of money, I just got to get it It's a lot of hoes I ain't fuck yet I can't wait to hit it Had to wanna do [x2] Had to, had to do [x2] It's a lot of money in the streets I ain't got yet Lot of bitches in the street I ain't fuck yet Had to wanna do Had to, had to do Had to wanna do Had to, had to do It's a lot of money in the streets I ain't got yet Lot of bitches in the street I ain't fuck yet Had to wanna do Lot of money in the streets links Am sailing in the street links Hustling in the street link I can't wait to get them off the block I can't wait to get a better condo woman

Am sailing in the street links
Hustling in the street link
I can't wait to get them off the block
I can't wait to get a better condo woman
I'm better off without you, I'm the presidential man
Am such a man
I could dust a man now like a dems
Man died on the flask, on the high, you don't know how he die
And am about to ride her, fuck the rhino
I'm about to take the crime
I can't wait to get it
Have to, got to get it

Hate to hate to do Get a pound and break it down Got the grill going for ten It's the strongest shit around I just bought a whole bag Right before I hit the yoke Then I sold a half a bag And the cutie took my photo I run through this shit like a free bitch On a project looking for some M pay Then they come right back with their 4, 5 And I bail on that nigga like MJ Too dope, cool with a bad ass bitch She really mine, you can have that bitch Whole lot of money, I ain't pay with cheque No running after that, I ain't studying that bitch Scream, pull up Anybody got a problem, nigga pull up Walk to the club like, what? Better not tell now, nigga would of Look bitty bit we made it Even though they say we couldn't

Now everyday we living Ain't shit no niggas go approve it

I just had to do it They say we couldn't do it always So I just had to prove it I just had to prove it The only way u gonna win nigga Is if you ain't afraid to loose it (hell no) Hold on make me lose it Shit, my weed got good acoustics And my shoes be all exclusives Boy D.O.G no let downs bro Bullshits you must let that go All that pride and all them rhymes And when you come outside you won't let that show See a nigga like me I gots to Cause I feel like I speak for every real nigga breathing Hustle hard Growing slow to ya'll Tragic boulevard Any plus is better than the even Oh God ya'll niggas is believing Hustle Nigga out here spinning like a I'm teasing Mark nigga don't give reason Every season is hustling season