

Less Talk More Hustle Pt. 1

Red Café

So here's me, the legend, pain in the ass, playin' Humphrey Bogart in the club

You know things tend to get real crazy after hours

So I bring in my peoples

Red Cafe, Dave East

It's a Brooklyn, Uptown thing (Get rich to this, get rich to this ah)

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (Go get 'em)

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (New trip)

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this

Ay

Flatbush boss, huh?

No days off, huh?

Been goin' hard all year, this the play-offs, huh?

They lightin' up my cash app, this the payoff, huh?

Slid solo, them other niggas fell off, huh?

I'm keepin' two hunnid, who want it?

When the hammers come out better act like Chris Breezy, run it

I do numbers better than Meyer Lansky, god damn me

Still fancy after hurricane Sandy

I'm hittin' licks out Russia

Not a trapper, I'ma hustler, uh

Make that money dance like Usher

I'm type stress, New York

Mellow left New York

It's Phil actin' like a whole hoe, no RuPaul

I still move more stuff than U-Haul

They don't know how I get it but they know I do ball

Less talk, more hustle

Pittsburgh bus with the rush, I won't fumble

Comin' out the jungle, hah

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (Gotta get it)

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (What else?)

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this

Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this

Dude buy poppy, drip spillin', sloppy

Fuck your bitch in my robe by Versace

Everybody beefin'

Me? I'm vegan

I only eat green, at the bank I'm cheasin'

You a dub if you ever call yourself El Chapo

'Cause you don't wanna lose your future, ask Rocko

The hood'll put you in jail, dead or snitch

The lil' Jay Jay droppin', dickin' your bitch

Preggo Preggo, this what she beg for

Five carats in each ear, I got a head cold

Bad boys move in silence and violent

Move your family outta housin' that's a thousand

What's up?

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh
Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (Gotta get it)
Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (What else?)
Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh
Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this (I gotta get it)
Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this

They ain't gotta like a word that I'm speakin, they wife freak ya
Spend a nice weekend just breakin' down white pieces
Yo, Red, meet me right at the café
The kush came from the Bay like Mac Dre
Got bundles like stack name
Aston Martin water-colored, all we make is movies like the Warner Brothers
Bitches mad at me 'cause they want to cuddle
I don't hold nothin' but ratchets and Ben Franklins
East side of Harlem in Franklin, got the banker in
Sour got me chokin', hard to breath like I'm stranglin''
White boy on deck, Will Farrell, call it anchorman
Coogie sweatsuit, Lex coupe, feel like it's nine-seven
Walked up in the club with like nine weapons, I'm not stressin'
Harlem

Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh
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Get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, get rich to this, huh
Less talk, more hustle, get rich to this
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