

Hustler's Anthem V2

Rob49

'84, '94, '20, two type shit (Yeah)
Out of line, you get your fuckin' top topped
Ain't playin' no games, you pussies
Ayo, this on you, blood
Hold this shit down, blood
You understand me?
Cash Money, Rich Gang wave, nigga

Yeah crazy, yeah, hustler, that's me
Muscle, what you think?
Pussy, play your lick
I just dropped the lo, I miss my wo
Drug dealers sellin' coke and dope
I put niggas bitches on go
Everywhere I go, I'm like the pope
I was shooting dice by the stove (Okay)
I say this nigga lifeless as it go

Yeah, I don't know what happened to my savage but I can't turn him down
My girl a freak, I kiss her feet before I eat her out
Two years ago, I ain't have nowhere to live (Aight)
Nigga bossed up quick and bought my moms a crib
A project baby, twenty-two, I'm rich
December, I was fucked up, you niggas lucked up
My mama put that dope up, to dodge the task force
Money, sex, drugs, violence that's what they told us
Was good for the youth, I'm a baby Larry Hoover (alright)
I bless her, hallelujah, I'm fucking her every day
I'm dogging her out every way, eat pussy, crème brûlée
For God, the big boss, the real one, alright
I still keep my hammer incase need to nail something, alright
I still call my ho in case I miss her, alright
I still call my redbone, vanilla, alright

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Alright, guilted on me bad, it made a tear, don't try to stop me
Media been scared 'cause I ain't turnin' out or no problems
Fake rappers actin' like they rockin' how I'm rockin'
Afraid to stand beside me but salutin' me in private
Love the swag, I drop a bag, but you ain't never killed nobody
Say I tried to kick a bitch but I ain't into soccer
Radio won't even play my songs, my own city blockin'
Stop bookin' for me shows, how was I 'posed to feel about it?
Hmm, right back to the kitchen, whoopin' chicken, still empowered
Had one in syringes, for a zip, they kill a body
Luca Branson, pressure, yeah, that's me
"Kevin, what you think?" "Killer, what you say?"
S-s-slicin' up the white, he caught with sticks and playing hockey

Thought because she owned the restaurant that she could stand on top of me
Told her, "Bend it over", lick her ass and pussy, sloppy
Hit 'em with that voodoo dick and now she bein' toxic

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