Damn it feel good to be a hustler Everyday I stay shining on you suckas Addicted to chasing dreams, live like kings I'm a boss you can tell by my pinky rings Tell my old hoes I don't want em' back I'm on some new shit they don't like that Tell all my haters that they still loss They still ain't shit, and I'm still a boss Been that before Rick Ross Been thuggin' before Thugga Thugga came out No hate though, I hope we out stay rich It's enough of everybody tryna hit licks It's enough of everybody tryna get rich So stay away from the snake shit Keep it 1000 with the [?] Just know you do dirt that you gon' get

It's enough of everybody tryna get rich What you gon' give out you gon' get If ya'll don't know by now karma a bitch! [?] how you get rich

Good business go a long way You can use it whenever you have a bad day If you good foot niggas like [?] okay But if you a fuckboy move out the way Same way in this world but they call it creative It's easy to fuck up but so hard to gain it Niggas ready to rob instead of grinding Catching bullets in they head doing timing Take your time young'un fore' [?] Looking lost thinking it's cool to be a crook Til' they ass on Ferguson and picking cotton Make you a new slave until you turn rotten It's enough of everybody tryna' get rich So stay away from the snake shit Keep it 1000 with the 1's [?] Just know you do dirt that you gon' get

It's enough of everybody tryna get rich What you gon' give out you gon' get If ya'll don't know by now karma a bitch!