

# The Hustle

Smoke DZA

I break bank, seals, hundred dollar bills  
I been getting to it all day I ain't tryna chill  
Roll dank, still, quarter P a kill  
Independent hustler, let's make a deal  
Pull rank still, you know how I feel  
That's super high without chasing a pill  
Niggas ain't real, they ain't in the field  
If they get jammed they gon' squeal  
Nobu like Wendy's if I want a light meal  
If I'm on the bill it's a big fight filled  
Really they ain't safe, for fronting they ain't paying for nothing  
Man if only you could pawn your ice grill  
All my niggas get money its protocol  
Watch those before us ball  
If I fuck that package up they'd be more appalled  
The game got me not feeling shit like Toradol  
Gear up take it to all of y'all

Better get this money  
Cash out ring me up

The director, a fly lecture  
The bullshit side stepper, seen it coming like nah heffer  
My gesture, bougie trifectas in Tribeca, yes sir  
Time to rep a, Iceberg big, you could spot him like leapord  
Effortlessly kill 'em my track record  
Blueprint to the cool shit I'm that nigga, etcetera  
Cold game, serve like Federer  
Wimbledon, winners win, above the head of a simpleton  
Pro nigga, I ain't doing beginner things  
Name ring, Beijing to Minesing

Better get this money  
Cash out, ring me up  
Ring me up, ring me up  
Gotta get this money  
Cash out, ring me up

No help needed but help wanted  
Behind closed doors I'm kept dormant  
This game sour like a grapefruit  
I treat women like liquor I won't chase you  
I keep it brief incase you was wondering  
This piece, no puzzling, heat seek like summer in Pheonix  
I'm sonning 'em, DMC, like Russ and 'em  
Pop Cris', no rushing 'em, show guns, no tucking 'em  
Damn boy we bad boy's like Puff and 'em  
Glass jaws I'm snuffing 'em, gassed artists y'all pumping 'em  
14 Karat ropes, no jumping 'em  
New cars I jump in 'em, old hoes I'm dumping 'em  
Whooo, wanna rump with him, not a soul  
Only popping on the 'gram that is not a goal  
I need hoes and a whole lotta O's  
Whole lotta love bring a whole lotta foes

I tried to take this lighter and burn ya straight to the ground  
I tried to take this fire, and burn it straight to the ground

Straight to the ground  
Straight to the ground  
Straight to the ground  
Straight to the ground  
Yea, straight through the ground