

Hustle

Sundara Karma

Had to bleed
For the one
For my love
To rise above
Had to see
What it was
For myself
Nobody else

I had to leave, I had to flea
Before my baby hustled me
So I got up, I've had enough
But then it started to get rough
She shot me down with her pistol eyes
Left me bleeding out on my side
I should have know right from the start
That you're the devil in a push-up bra

I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now

I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now

Had to fall
To get up
Now I know
But even so
It was just a hustle
And she hustled me
Like a snake
She shimmy shakes

Falling to my knees
She got me begging please
Don't hurt me anymore, no more

I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now

I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now
I am bleeding now

Falling to my knees
She got me begging please
Don't hurt me anymore, no more

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