

# Respect This Hustle

T.I.

R-E-S-P-E-C-T M-Y H-U-S-T-L-E

Respect this hustle, respect this hustle  
Wont accept nothin' less, so respect this hustle  
I ain't in it for the fame I ain't in it for the glory  
I'm down to die for it absolutely mandatory  
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These niggas bitch made I'm gettin' paid six ways  
My shits laid and shits sprayed with lemonade with blades  
Keep your mouth closed you don't want to get sprayed  
Shoot you down your body make you sun bathe six days  
Kamikaze renegade, now we never been afraid  
Kept the trap hot enough to fry egg in the shade  
I ball till the day I'm lying dead in the grave  
Leave the feds behind the wall cause I ain't get away  
Chopper round the corner in a bush with a brick of ya  
A bust can happen any day, we out here trapping anyway  
Gettin' money to them Haitians damn what a nigga say  
I got a real bad condition if I ain't gettin' paid  
Hand over fist what I'm missing got to get busy  
I know you see this car I'm driving and see the house that I live in and figure this is enough  
But nigga I want way more really this is play doe, you set your sites way low  
I had enough of the game I don't know whether to stay or go  
Different groups of lames and suckers I don't know which way I go  
Well nigga you know you king why you always got to say it for?  
'Cause they said I couldn't say it before  
And I remember all it did was fuck my temper up more Doug and J know  
I say I wear the crown, not a halo sorry  
Niggas think they seeing me but they so sorry  
They fast but they ain't no Ferrari

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You think you been pulling gats cussing fussing enough  
Here bragging bout these niggas you been busting enough  
Man look around ain't nobody suffering but her  
You could beat a hundred cases catch one and you fucked  
(I get probation)  
Is you crazy pull your gun in the club  
See how many folks and polices put you down in the club  
If we got to come with a slug why we come to the club  
How much more of this shit you think we can put under the rug  
Look we already told them I Told You So,  
But all these niggas speaking out whoever spoke before  
Don't take it personal people want to be close to folk  
What you think the television and the posters for?  
(I'm claustrophobic though)  
Well then you need to see a doctor for it

Man I ain't joking you close t.i.p. and bout to blow it  
Did you forget about them nights in the cells was you honesty  
When we was having talks with God and you promise  
If he could make away for you to be large and you done it  
Out the gate Urban Legend went on to do numbers  
Sold a mill made ATL king first week  
Five hundred with the Grammy (but not the one that I wanted)  
What about them eight figure deals and that other new money  
But ask yourself something where the  
Gun you got from me?  
Keep it real...

You need to think of someone other than yourself some time, did you keep you  
r promise  
Keep it real

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