

(Intro)

Ayo

Let me give yall a couple pointers man

Do the hustle!

Show you how to do this son

Ology

(Verse)

Don't let me tell you how to shine kid

Get on the bus like I did, 20h miss round trip

Get on yo grind and rhyme until you can't spit

Just don't stop, pretend you raised the eye lids

Your buster science, trust me if you apply it it works

It's just free knowledge for what it's worth

Design you a little mixtape, make sure yo shit is flawed

Do it, now fore you run out of time

See a lot of dudes sick with the rhyme

But instead of hustling they talent they just sit and they whine

Me, I'm made from a different design

For the shine I just do it

Man and I'll never look back

I'm a H-U-S-T-L-E-R, hustler

Used to hustle work and now I hustle percussion

Bass lines drums, keyboards and cuts

And limits that you could fail in yo soul, I'm on the go

(Interlude)

Yea man, just so yall know

Me and my man Term did like 40 crunches in the last year man

Yall need to step that grind up man

Get yo hustle right, you know what I mean?

ST's out

(Verse)

Ayo I grind like Russell Simmonds, hustling since the beginning

And I ain't gon stop until I'm counting millions

You got ahead of it then be drive and be consistent

Stay on that mission, spit and be persistent

Make sure you listen up

'Cause you don't know it all

Get yo shit in the stores, deep in every mall

You gotta settle for cheap for you to get him off

8\$ a pop, it's still gwap

See I press my own CD's, make my own stickers

Promo on Facebook, Tumblr and Twitter

I know I'm blowing up but I stay humble in the mirror

I (do it), 3 mixtapes with J Dealer

And I drop a new album every year in the game

Switch labels, switch flows but the feeling's the same

I'm killin it mane, got the crowd feeling the same

Cause I (do it) and that's how I got my name

It's Ology