

# Hustle

Collie Buddz

Yo,  
A from mi sing bout di herbs come around  
Mi no stop get trouble when mi plane a touch down  
Cuz some immigration hold me bag  
Like a dat me bring come  
And ah search mi from head down to ground  
If a hustle mi a hustle  
Me nuh smuggle no coke neither gun  
Bwoy, a no dat me bring come  
If a ganja in container ship  
Mek mi waan dat by the ton  
Yeah, officer just mek it bun

Cause from deh deh street dem no good again  
Family and friends say dem need more food again  
Everybody bawl say dem waan Collie Budd again  
No lock up di father, no lock up di son again  
Hustle enterprise, cho, jah jah mek it tun again  
Good sensimenia, yeah it haffi bun again  
When mi go a dance fi di sexy gyal bubbelin  
If me bun a spliff that should not trouble dem, sing again

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I don't waan de law fe vex neither cross,  
But if a little bit a weed just 'low it, mek it pass  
What a waste fi di herbs go in a rubbish bin a toss,  
Gimme di weed, gimme di ganja, gimmi di grass  
Yeah, a just di weed that a whe we need  
Fi mek mi eye dem a bleed, yeah  
A just di herbs, a calm mi nerve  
Blessings we a preserve, yeah  
A just di weed dat a weh we need  
Fi bring back the vibes dem so sweet sweet sweet sweet  
Just di herbs, a calm mi nerve  
A fi di seed we preserve, yeah

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