

# Away

## Hustle Gang

[Intro]

Away from me  
Fuck niggas away from me  
Away away away from me  
Away away, yea

[Hook: Spodee]

I just had a little girl, somebody pray for me  
They trick me off the street, my girl she ain't gon wait for me  
Suckas waitin on me, the slip they wanna take from me  
It's on my hip and I'm gon use it if you play with me  
Away away away from me  
Away away away from me  
(Gotta keep these) Fuck niggas away  
These gold digging hoes can't play with me  
I know I'm on my way, you haters stay away from me

[Verse 1: Spodee]

I jumped off with the blunt top, kickin hats all for my zone  
If it pops off and the Glocks cocked, I'mma send shots to yo dome  
Niggas get knocked out for a small cost  
Then the cops call and that's wrong  
I'm going all off, that's it all cost  
Reckon I'm flowin the song player  
I ain't no killers but don't push me  
My dad ain't had no lame and my mom ain't raised no pussy  
That's fo damn sho  
Maybe they hate me cuz they bitches think I'm handsome  
Or maybe cuz I fucked that bitch like she a dancer  
I am the answer, start since I was in Pampers  
Accumulating more bucks every year like I'm Tampa  
A nigga try me - they whole career will be over with  
Better be glad they don't rep my fuckin folk this year

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Trae Tha Truth]

I just had a little boy, somebody pray for me  
They trick me off the streets, my girl she ain't gon wait for me  
Suckas waitin on me, the slip they wanna take from me  
If it's on my hip then I'm gon use it if you play with me  
But I know these fuck niggas ain't shit  
I can't rock like them, now they nit  
No way that shit I can get  
My little niggas depend on me, I can't quit  
These gay ass niggas I never feel  
I ain't never been a ho, nigga never will  
Too many snakes in the snakes in the field, I'll never chill  
You can never be the man, you was never real  
Lord knows, I don't wanna end up doing time  
But I'mma go to the grave behind me and mine  
You don't know my life, you don't be around  
I'mma lean on a nigga, just keep tryin  
I let these shots off, and then pop off in my zone  
Niggas get knocked off or blocked off  
And get dropped fore you get home

[Hook]

[Verse 3: T.I.]

Aye, got two baby girls fo' little boy  
Got a big choppa, no lil toy  
These young niggas making little noise  
I trap em out there to ignore it but  
You keep on fuckin with me I promise I got what you askin fo  
Say you don't want no trouble, oh yell it like that's what you askin for?  
I'm blastin for my R E S P E C T for askin for it  
A real life true blue dinosaur  
Doe Boy, I won't stay up at a 9 or more  
Just older, it ain't money I ain't tryna pour  
Won't tuck my cup if it ain't screwed up  
And I bet you won't find a finer whore  
Than the one you see with me hoppin out of my truck  
I done came up, I done done time  
Spent my childhood, got it one time  
Finally called after me but I'm bossed up you see  
Ain't no one over me cuz I run mine  
I got a good heart but my temper bad  
If I ain't got a gun I'm going sick as hell  
So fuck boy don't play with me  
I'm sucka free, stay away from me

[Hook]

[Bridge: DJ MLK]

Yo, this ya boy, DJ MLK  
Hustle Gang hood rich, get dough or die  
Know what I'm sayin, that's what we got goin on right now my nigga  
Gettin that God damn money  
You know, but I ain't gonna talk you to death  
You know I know how to get it in  
Dick ridin is not a form of transportation