

# Different Life

## Hustle Gang

[Verse 1: B.o.B]

Coulda flown to anywhere in the world  
Anywhere, anywhere in the world  
But I'm feelin the city tonight  
Yea, I'm feelin the city tonight  
Put your head in the air if you're fresh in the building  
You killin the city tonight  
I got the same ol' attitude  
It's just a different night, a different night  
This is a different night, I live a different life  
Everyone pays to live out they dreams  
Shit, man that's a different price  
Where is the cure for bitch niggas?  
Fuck, it ain't no prescription to write  
The world is a jungle, oh you scared nigga?  
Here's some religious advice  
I'm out of this world yet still in my zone  
I flipped up a sound and created my own  
All of the cities that I could've flown  
Fuck it, tonight I'm a make it my home  
Yes, I'm out of this world, still in my zone  
Flipped up the sound and created my own  
All of the cities that I could've flown  
Well fuck it, tonight I'm a make it my home

[Hook: B.o.B]

I got smokers on my right side, drinkers on my other  
The weed man my cousin, the dope man my brother  
I remember them days I used to dream of this life  
Got the same old attitude, this just a different night  
A different life

[Verse 2: Young Dro]

Tony Montana, I'm 14 years old  
With a pistol in my hand I'm a blam it  
Catchin niggas still, sellin mixes in the alley  
I ain't gon stop til I get me a Grammy  
And force this rappin, I'm a kill em, I'm a helluva nigga  
It was a critical piece, start tellin them nigga  
I be doin niggas pitiful, eat em up physical  
Make me start rappin like I'm goddamn Mystikal  
Hit em with pistols, I'm killin these niggas in cars  
Niggas ain't hard, I hit it with killa bars  
Hand me the pistol, motherfucker I'm killin ya'll  
Look at the whip, motherfucker I'm seein tall  
I'm supposed to ball and rap hard with ammo  
Cut through this bitch ridin a goddamn camel  
Cool as hell, more than Randall  
Nigga either give me the light or I blow out your damn candle  
No triple effect  
One ho see if the other like it, ripple effect  
I be standin on the trap but the realers is that  
Me and B.o.B. hustle when the tillers is there  
Yes man we gotta shoot, run em niggas with that  
Ya'll pussy niggas so cold, quicker than that  
Grand hustle, Hustle Gang, what's realer than that?  
Them niggas true back at it, this is a fact

[Hook]

[Verse 3: T.I.]

Might work like clockwork  
A nigga owe me, don't pay and my Glock work  
A nigga say you want in but I'm at her  
And niggas say you want 10, get applied first  
Nigga talk a lot and get shot first  
You got a cool mill in this hot verb  
I've been trappin since I was a toddler  
That they dodging the police and robbers  
Suckas lookin for me and I'm weighin a key  
If someone standin over her scale  
Do you know how the winner foresee you?  
Don't know what you do, bitches know that you here  
Know that you real, rescue the occasion  
Go hand me the 44 Glock like the pill  
You lookin fo swag? I got it fo sale  
I'm workin with cash, they checkin the mail  
Never will they be so criplish to witness  
Someone like they business who keepin it pimpin  
I'm swingin and dippin, they head I ain't trippin  
They fuck with my brother, they comin up missin  
They dissin, I missed it I guess  
You can slip or just listen to me as I guess  
The answer to easy, that crazy and shady  
Would we have a shot at that baby's? Yes

[Bridge:]

This is a different night, I live a different life  
Everyone pays to live out they dreams  
Shit, man that's a different price, the different price  
This is a different night, I live a different life  
Everyone pays to live out they dreams  
Shit, man that's a different price, the different life