## **Husslin'**

Don't miss the beat

Aiyo my eastside people let me hear yo!

## **Kardinal Offishall**

I want to hear you yes (2x) Aiyo my westside people let me hear yo! I want to hear you yes (2x) Yo we in a rush Yo, pass me the keys to the truck so I can start my Husslin' (Yo we in a rush) Turn up the speakers so my words shine through My nigga them street cats will hussle you YO, we gotta live positive, or positive Action is your prerogative Clips be sparklin in the parkin lot while time gets dark We celebratin with the crew My nigga what else could we do? Hand to hand passin' contraband YO, runnin' from Babylon YO, making the money 'cause, YO, that's the solution Yo they won't hire my brothers to work a 9-5 So instead of suicide, we Husslin to stay alive My peeps don't want to live off of them government checks So we take the STREET, we gotta BEAT And make em move to the BEAT Your gunfinga in the air, for prisoners on lock Your gunfinga in the air, for revolution pon cock Gettin paid out the books this year We want to cocoa butter in large amounts (that's cream) No doubt, cause we be (Husslin, Husslin...yo) Aiyo my people in the streets Husslin, Husslin...yo) be -Boys from West to East (Husslin, Husslin...yo) The real will never decrease (Husslin, Husslin...yo yo yo) Because we be Husslin Husslin Husslin Husslin... You gotta do the Hussle You and your crew the Hussle Aiyo we be Husslin Husslin Husslin... Can I get a Yeow! (Yeow!) Aiyo can I get another one Yeow! (Yeow!) I'm representin' for my hustlers on the go No chatter, long term doesn't matter baby mama 'Nuff drama she wants her new Guess vest She's husslin' me to impress She want child support But my seed has never ever seen his daddy before She said if I don't go the loot She'll take me to court Tell the police on the side I'm makin' fake passports Aiyo who's husslin' who? The politicians or the criminals Herb hustlers or smugglers, record labels or rap Yo can I get a soul clap?

Words are infinite Rhymes are untouchable, in the skies are the limit Yo, some people husslin' because then can't make rent They 9-5 makin' them 95 dollas and 10 cents (Yo people all around the world) They husslin' to stay alive When ya hussle do it for the Eye & I Yo, well see ya! Mr. Kardinal rockin' non-stop Husslin' from uptown and cop a fat drop top Yo, my Circle bustin' husslin' records from day one Figure IV to Kneedeep, Capital Hill on the gun Sliver House And the Girl keepin' the rhythms damn tight (Tight) Pick up the slack my A.S.R in the back Yo, the way I bust my hussle Positive muscle and motion Husslin' from east to west coastin' Toastin', the players in the rap game controllin' the dice You don't have to be a shot caller to show them brothers you're nice Just do yo thing baby Straight from up above naturally And I'm a fan one love Can I get Yeow! (Yeow!) Can I get another one yeow (Yeow!) I'm representin for the T-Dot O (O!) Aiyo can I get another one, yeow (Yeow!) Yeow, yeow, yeow Because we be