

# Can't Hustle 4 Ever

Krayzie Bone

Hey yo, I'm tired of runnin these streets, yo  
I'm tired of hustlin  
y'all motherfuckers think this is all a game  
This shit ain't easy, this is all I know  
What am I supposed to do now? huh?

Do you know where you're goin to?  
Do you like the things the streets it's showin you?  
Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever?

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It was you and me against the world  
We switched the game up  
Hustlin' forever together before we came up  
It changed our paths we went our separate ways  
No more ridin' on them niggaz for me, how I miss those days  
Swore up and down you was a super thug, so it's told  
But had compassion for your foes wit'cha heart of gold  
While I was rappin' and singing you started slangin' and bangin'  
But with money comes greed saw your heart it was changin'  
Niggaz out on the street, your peeps gettin covered in sheets  
You relied on heat to keep you from suffering defeat  
And now you're different like these savages, you're soul golfed out  
I know you're hurtin' everytime I see your soul from you  
You at your crossroads, whatcho gonna do?  
Where you going, boo?  
Street is watchin' just to take your soul from you  
Who will feed your seed if you're locked down, or better yet dead?  
Did you live your life to the fullest when you take your last breath?  
Do you know?

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Come follow me into my life, my life, my life  
I'm a young hustla  
This is to get paid as I stay clean away from bustas  
Strugglin' is in my blood  
Mentality thug, reality I'm fucked up  
I gotta go get it my goddamn self, cause ain't nobody about to give me shit  
Gotta go out and get the rent pay  
So I'ma be out here on this block with these rocks and this glock  
Until I profit could you stop it?  
Mama used to say "but until I see it better, it got to be this way"  
And it don't look like I be going nowhere, nowhere  
Looks like I'm stuck in this here ghetto  
Even though I done got this dream of being famous  
This is really short, and if I don't make it by the end of the year  
Shit's feelin' to be changin' I'ma be dangerous, bangin' nigga's brain

Nigga, I'ma start sharin' my pain and bang  
Hey, this shit we do for the dollar, dollar bill y'all  
So, before I get killed y'all  
I gotta make better ain't tryin hustle forever, ever

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God, please I know you see me livin' better that this  
But, truthfully it's hard for Dre to comprehend cause it's cheddar to get  
If I don't hustle I can't eat  
So in these streets it's you and me  
Takin' these fair penitentiary chances  
Plus some real finances that'll (?) me and my fam to better circumstances  
Rider quote "man even though I know I know how this game go"  
Got the green light for cash and I can't let time pass  
Gotta grabs mines reality's a mutha  
Tryin' to hold on to all my survivin' thugs brothas  
See, this life'll make you sharp and hard two clenched fists for the struggl  
e  
Ride for my thug nation that love to hustle hard  
With slugs from berettas, doing dirty business  
Some niggaz still can't get together collecting figgas  
Make it impossible to hustle forever  
But life's a struggle we gonna survive until something come along better  
RIDERS!

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