

# Hustle

Lil' Keke

Yeah you know, this here just a lil'  
Game for my real niggaz out there getting it mayn, you understand me  
You know, do whatever you gotta do to survive baby  
But be safe in them streets mayn, well my nigga Keke  
And my nigga H-A-Dub-K, and of course myself  
Finna explain how it go mayn, yeah

Hustle and hustle, till you can't no mo' (uh huh)  
Hustle and hustle, till you cant no mo' (uh huh)  
Hustle and hustle, till you can't no mo' (uh huh)  
Hustle and hustle, till you can't no mo' (be safe in these streets)  
(2x)

Whether it's nine to five, or either selling dope  
You gotta get it how you live, just to stay afloat  
By any means necessary, bitch get on your grind  
Broke shit is punk shit, man it ain't lying  
I been there I'm still here, and I'm trying to get out  
And all my real niggaz know, what I'm talking about  
And street life, make a nigga not eat right  
Losing sleep, and why you trying to stay up on feet right  
Been in the game, for a real long time  
I can't believe you motherfuckers, ain't respecting my rhyme  
Can't believe you motherfuckers, ain't respecting mind  
The year 0-4, I know you gon respect it this time  
Cause I'm talking bout the real shit, I know you gonna feel this  
Down South nigga, nope I ain't from the hills bitch  
I'm from a place, where niggaz the yellow  
And yeah I'm from the Clarke, but I'm still stuck in the ghetto so I

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I hustle and hustle and, struggle and struggle and  
Juggle and double and, stay out of trouble man  
I am a hustler man, and I can't stop it  
I'll rock for rock it, I want all the profit  
Put it in my pocket, I'm sticking to the topic  
Life is a hustle man, so can't nobody knock it  
Hustle and hustle, till I can't no mo'  
And I hustle and hustle, till my calves get so'  
And I hustle and hustle, till I get all the do'  
And it's a must when I hustle, I do it solo  
Don't need no sidekicks, or niggaz that ride dick  
With that fly shit, and on the crew they really a snitch  
Who the fuck you working with, the F-E-D's  
H.P.D's, get up off my N-U-T's  
You cats is wanna-be's, boy I do this to eat  
Better listen to Lil' Head, be safe in these streets

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(2x)

Take the good with the bad, respect it just like a man  
It's still some mo' to fight, but losing ain't in the plan  
Rocks and fry sticks, bricks and big licks  
On to cut your stick, with the niggaz you click with  
The pyrex's shake, no mistakes and flakes  
The bakery in the hood, serving cookies and cakes  
So I hustle till I can't, I ain't just running my mouth  
Ain't no future on the block, so I'm stretching my socks  
I done set my price, I ain't gon change for the streets  
Me and my workers got families, we both gotta eat  
So I shake boys, you cowards just making noise  
Life is still a struggle, I hustle and get it hard  
For the fam, I don't give a damn that's who I am  
Put the plates on the table, daddy gon bring the spam  
Get your cash too fast, I'll be taking it slow  
Gotta grind to get mine, till I can't no mo' whoa