

Heart Of A Hustler

Paul Wall

I got the heart of a hustler
The mind of a g
I'm out here gettin my paper
So don't fuck wit me

I wake up in the morning when the sun rise
I got my mind on paper chasing them dollar signs
It ain't no time for resting or taking naps
I got to have something so I'm counting all paper stacks
I got dreams and asperations of ballin big
I want a crib in the hills out there where kobe live
And I can get it if I put my grind to it
Quit making excuses up and get out there and do it
Ain't no time for games when your chasing after change
But you can face some cause that paper and close range
My mind on a range fly chains and diamonds rings
My skills are making bills with profit and high game
Ridin the fast lane that paper in my vision
My mind on a mil ticket I'm chasing that comission
Money is my mission give me all I can get
Until they put me in a grave man I just cant quit

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Don't fuck around man

That's right doin and moving
White linen on my tuff tails
Not an illusion three sheets to the wind
I ain't gotta be boozen go bad on a bitch
Til I got her improvment no I'm not wit the loosin
I'm dying to win I'm goin try it again I'm goin cry for my sins
I live the fast life yeah and I'm not stoppin
For shit bitch half a tank of crank and a plot to get rich
I got money out my mind likes its a price out my hat
Still smokin even though my lung twice to collapse
I'm right back with the sack then I'm buring the shern
You know
Better learn still yernin to earn
And really I don't listien when I talk to myself
So how the fuck you think that I'ma listen to somebody else
Its a fast life ho you know like pushin and shit and when I run up out of ga
s then I'm pushin this bitch

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I grind hard from the second I awake
When you play wit high stakes you profit at high rate
No more top roman I'm tryin to eat steaks
So I get up off my bump and go get that cake
It ain't no time for sleep

If you snooze you loose if you broke it mean your lazy
That's the choice you choose
If you grind and you complaining and you wastin your time
Better correct your mind suck it up and go grind
Its money to be made when my phone ring ring
I'm not to impressed wit all the bling bling
I'm much more motivated by all the ching ching
Been grindin since kidagarden back then it was a dream
Its money over everything family first
They goin to bury me a g and bost swangas on the hurst
I'm on the block posted making money dispurse I thirst for dollar bills bein
broke is the worst

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