

# Hustle

Rocko

I've been drinking, I've been thinking  
What my life would be without you  
Come too far to turn back now  
Think about all the things we've been though  
I'm in love with the hustle, hustle hustle  
I'm in love with the hustle, hustle hustle

I'm the big of the barb of the bus [?] chef  
The C-E-O, the rapper, MC Rocko the best, I got a million hustles  
I'm a doctor, I'm the lawyer, but me not no judge  
I'm an accountant, me need it all, me not gone budge  
Natural born hustler, yes, that we are  
Live in color flow, look I'm king in my ivory  
Way in way out, train a boxer, I do it all  
Realtor, builder, painter, artist  
Play a little softball too, come to pitching, I'm the hardest  
Kick back, getting tatted up drinking  
Louis XIII, throwing back shots, thinking

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Veteran reporter, prosecutor avoid her  
I never trusted the Department of Justice  
Police corruption, drugs, what's the explanation  
Nas a Afrocentric-Asian, roam this ghetto plantation  
Under surveillance, gotta pay another bailiff  
Gotta spray another Mac, ducking all these bullets hailing  
It's not enough crackheads like it used to be  
Unless you selling bricks, you ain't really seeing G's  
Gotta bust a strip real quick, pills or lean  
Get whatever from a pharmacy, it's either that or a robbery  
Catching niggas shining, book his punk ass  
You know the look on our faces when we want cash  
Get the bank card, social withdrawal, the money gone  
Before you know what hit ya'll  
Women stopped selling sex, started forging checks  
Niggas got their video on the Star, they mixtape on the net  
Let's hustle

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Put some food on the table, everybody grab a plate  
But didn't nobody cook, nobody brought to groceries  
Took my homies to the water, taught 'em how to fish  
Some niggas lazy, don't rather you feed 'em - I said I'm done  
Blood sucking leaches, fuck 'em, I don't need 'em  
Hustler niggas on it, that's the motto

H-N-O, Rocko  
I already know my M-O, grind get dope  
Anything ya'll [?]  
With my [?] cause she plug with the boy  
I know the lingo, I'm a hustler, I play with them toys  
I know how to make that mail, everything stamped up  
Letter A, number one, first at everything  
Settle for nothing, I want better things

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