I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me If I had the money to go to a record store, I would I I would If I had the money to go to a record store, I would Go to the record store Go to the record store Go to the record store Put records in my clothes Go to the record store Go to the record store Go to the record store Pass me back man Go to a record store And put it in my clothes and Walk past that record man Got to have the sticky hands You ass is broke You ass is broke Like me Like me Go to that record store Steal some record man Go to that record store Steal some records man I'm telling you I'm broke I'm telling you I'm broke But I'm survivor than you that I can cope Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me Yeah I'm a hustler baby That's what my daddy's made me It's 8 o'clock And I got nothing to do Can't go to the club So I guess I go to the record store

Visit my record man
With my sticky hands
Walk out that record door

Put your records in my clothes The records in my clothes

What the fuck is you gonna do What the fuck is you gonna do About it, nothing

Push it push it

I'm a hustler baby
Push it push it push it
That's what my daddy's made me
Push it push it push it push it

Yeah, I'm a hustler baby
Push it push it push it push it
That's what my daddy's made me
Push it push it push it push it

Push it push it push it push it Push it push it push it push it Push it push it push it push it Push it push it push it push it