

# The Hustle

The Pharcyde

We gotta hustle ya'll We gotta hustle  
(Bootie Brown)  
Lookin to advance in this world that's monopolized so I utilize  
careful not to jeopardize on my chances  
Some niggas pack 17 to stack their advances.  
I had a couple of homies that went to Kansas and Colorado.  
I never been one to follow  
I'm a lone desperado on the come up who rather sum up.  
Siskel gets paid to sit down with his thumb up.  
Asshole, watch cash flow take a downfall when your shit not on  
the ball.  
Who you gonna call?  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle  
(Schmooche)  
First you see a flash & then you smell smoke  
Schmooche cat, controllin the whole scene  
as my people choke, the hustle  
I want to be down & all off into it  
like Russell Simmons, I like the women's  
The hers not the him, I pass L's to my bredren  
In my pocket stacks ends  
but I always find myself saying, please excuse me sir  
place down your bottle  
I didn't mean to step upon your eypps throttle  
and get her overheated ready to be treated  
for the Schmooche Cat addiction affection  
To her state and being I had her seeing triple visions  
blue mountain tops and purple valley  
wantin' to hang with her eypps in my alley  
Some do it illegal Brothas just want more than their equal  
Tryin not to get coated up in the evil This goes out to all my  
hustling people... Just do it do it do it... do it do it do it  
(Randy Mac)  
Smokin doja in the south central streets keep me noid  
til I puff bomb E T just to fill the void and recollect the word  
of a Vet once put me down with Be about your paper mack and  
watch  
the folks you clown with life's a hustle have money have heart  
My matrimony to this playa shit is death do us part  
and chasin papes from the nine six to infin  
Blazin endo stems sippin yack and straight Hen  
Gettin twisted out of shape like a pretzel Comin wit more cross  
over appeal  
that Van Exel and I hope to God that I don't go to serve no  
Cavi stressin to maintain self preservation up in Cali  
My partners of mine are skyballin out of control  
but I ain't feelin that part of the game so  
Slow your roll and pump your brakes for goodness sakes  
I spot the fake the scandalous dulo one-time popo & the jokes  
would love to ship my ass to Foledad or maybe Foesome  
But I recognize a trick-a-ration so I mob by my lonesome  
and see my status as a playa elevated as the hustler anthem  
For all the haters is regulated  
Some do it illegal Brothers just want more than their equal  
Tryin not to get caught up in the evil this goes out to all my  
hustling people... just do it do it do it... do it do it do it  
(Big Boy)

You see back in the days crime pays  
But now rhyme pays, so I had to hustle in many ways  
now let me break this down  
I used to pack pipes like Wesley Snipes, and new jackin like  
Nini Brown  
puttin suckas in fear  
Lettin ya know Big Boy is the nigga in charge over here  
I'm buying new shoes and new clothes  
Give me one of them two of these aw fuck it  
Nigga give me three of those  
My homie Shaun Juan used to give me 5 for 1  
Back in the days that's how my hustlin' shit was done  
Then that game went astray fools droppin dime  
Catchin time and brothas gettin blown away  
So Suavecito my Negrito put me with the Pharcyde  
Tours and pours of Hennessy by the barside  
Makin papes makin tapes doin dates  
All over the world in each and every state  
Now I'm on the other side of the tracks makin tracks  
But still got fat backs and fat stacks  
Yo Bootie Brown I guess I'm out  
paper chase hustle that's what it be about  
Some do it illegal Brothas just want more than their equal  
Tryin not to get caught up in the evil this goes out to all my  
hustling people... just do it do it do it... do it do it do it