

Livin' Like A Hustler

TRU

featuring Mo. be Dick Peaches

see Murder:

This is for everybody out there livin' that life ya know

We livin' like hustlers now a days We livin' like some G's

Chorus Peaches (Mo B. Dick):

TRU niggas livin' like some hustlers hustlers

TRU niggas livin' like some G's (Livin' that life)

TRU niggas livin' like some hustlers hustlers

TRU niggas livin' like some G's (Livin' that life)

see Murder:

I wake up and shower ??? and brush my teeth

And page my niggas, call my bitches, and card them snitches

Cause TRU niggas gon' ball, no matter what (what)

We get 'em up at the drop of a dime bro

And did a day livin' by the AK

>From the ??? overseas, TRU niggas blowin' trees'

And gettin' high, it comes with the job

I used to rob to stay alive and now I'm runnin' with the mob (TRU)

And makin' dope hits after dope hits

>From the Ice Cream Man, to the motherfuckin' Crime Fam'

Iced out from the words that I speak

A new freak every week I be puttin' to sleep

I puts it down like that

I got the game in my vein

Million dollar rings and things and still want change

Ghetto Fabulous, soldier nigga, fuck a busta

I'm a TRU nigga and I'm livin' like some hustlers

Chorus

Master P:

Don't play no games

y'all check this shit out

I started small time dope game, neighborhood coke man

>From the Calliope Projects to the neighborhood dope man

Bitches want to see me, Niggas want to be me

Holla at ya boy if ya really fuck with me

I'm a ghetto superstar, yeah we live raw

Believe none of what you hear

And half of what you saw

Fuck the press, I wear a bulletproof vest

And the world hate the P cause I made it out the mess

So, I'm 'a ball 'til I fall nigga

TRU won't fall nigga

Hoody Hooo is the call nigga

And if you ain't with No Limit fuck 'em all nigga

Cause real niggas ride

Playa haters die

I represent the 504 and Southside

Where they'll pay you for that scrilla

Keep your eyes on your enemies

And watch them lil' niggas

Chorus (2X)