

# Keep Hustlin'

WC

Ooh-OOOOHHHHHH!  
BEYOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOTCH! Huh-ha, hah!  
Dub Cya, nya!  
Uhhhh, hah!  
Fonzarelli, what's crackin loc?  
Whassupish weebelations?  
\$hort Dawg, we all hogs  
Ain't nuttin nigga, it's that pimp shit bwoy  
We doin our thingamajig up in this BEYOTCH!

Thinkin of a master plan  
Cause ain't naytin but crumbs inside my hand  
So I, hit the stick, leaves my residence  
Thinkin, "How can I get paid for spinnin this gangsta shit?"  
A three-strike victim, with a million dollar dream  
of swervin 740 Beem's and count G's from money machines  
My click trump tight, nigga we roll like dice  
For the ten china whites seekin hustler paradise  
Where you from, what's your name, motherfucker what you sayin?  
Dub C still claimin that Maad Circle gang and  
smokin dank and drankin, jaw breakin runnin the pavement  
Top rankin CD slanger, ghetto Hall of Famer  
International resider worldwider packin heat  
Mashin for the cheddar with No Limit's like Master P  
Found my glitch in this rap game, now I'm steady bustin  
Dub C, hoo-ridin for the chip but still hustlin

Keep hustlin - cause I'm all about mine, yeah yeah  
Keep on hustlin... droppin keys funk stackin weed shiftin  
Keep hustlin - true players play it all night long  
Keep on hustlin... on and on

Check it out; Dub C ?the below? system  
got ya ninjas dang near ready to put hands on ?PGA any man?  
Bout to bomb on this bitch-ass for turnin off my lights and gas, low on cash  
Bad enough I gotta go next door to take a bath, ain't got no water  
Plus I heard that the police department homicide division  
wanna holla at me about a manslaughter  
Triflin ass baby mama, she's a botch bitch think I'm rich  
Don't know the outcome, talkin bout "He got bread, he on Dub album"  
I play ya like dick and bend a dick's dream how can I focus (hocus pocus)  
When I'm famous as "fuck Christmas Eve, eviction notice"  
These rap videos gotta soon to be up and coming rappers thinkin cute  
knowin that we unrecouped  
E-Fonzarelli, P.K.A. Charlie Hustle  
Knockin though, knock a hoe without a penny in my pocket  
I don't come from much, so in order to do what I gotta do to survive  
Tapes and CD's be my nine to five  
Check it out, mathematics, paper rappamatics established  
Long money, way before I signed for cabbage

Get your marbles main, get your paper... glorify your paper route

Yeah  
I'm comin from a fashion show, with a flashy hoe  
Smokin indo from the Valle-jo  
Like them 3rd Ward niggaz from the Calliope

If you tryin to get high, what you passin foe?  
Top notch on my right smellin smoke  
But she don't know about the hustlin that I did when I was broke  
My best customers, real macks and G's  
Dopefiend beats on the backstreets  
Me and Freddie B sellin game  
Custom made tapes with your name, you can't complain  
I always been about the business, I ain't changed  
As long as I'm in it, I'm stayin the same  
Ghetto star, feelin the pavement  
I'm always down to earth, tryin to get paid bitch  
Ain't no secret, to what I'm doin  
I got the game from Oakland so I came to this conclusion

\$hort Dawg, you know we players main  
Get your money nigga

E-40 get yo' paper main, get yo' change  
You know \$hort Dawg always get his scratch  
Dub C!  
Nya! Nya!  
You know I'm takin mine nya!  
Fssssssh, ahh, uhhhh, erytime up in they tall can face  
Glorifyin our paper route, nonstop - you know?  
BEYOTCH!