

Hustle Man (feat. Ab-Soul)

Jay Rock

Verse 1

I'm the first mother fucker on the block for the cheese
and be the last mother fucker to leave [? D]
he said it best, just a ghetto boy, moving with my metal toy
gotta get them dolla'z bust my metal for the cheddah boy
catch me in the spot, cooking and cutting serving the yolo
post up on the coner, you want it? [I got it come and holla]
try'na ride my partners, we coming homie we about the choppers
hanging out imparlars with shotty's knock your life out ya body
all about a dolla right, now every bitch is tight
now they wanna holla so i knock them let them swallow pipe
back to my money yeah, gotta get my money right
look this dogg gotta eat, i cant handle my hungry nights
a lot of niggaz starving hard so they tend to steal and rob
i just hustle hustle and tell that nigga live it large
and all a nigga know is to bang and brawl
moving with my mac 10 ducking the [?]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>