

## Wiz Khalifa "Hustlin"

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If I said it, I meant it nigga...  
We all in... everything's taylored  
And fuck it, we ain't gotta go to the store no more  
I got my own papers baby girl, I'm finna get my own  
weed too  
Get you a pound and let you roll that shit

(Verse 1)

Uh, I'm rollin up the windows while I'm smoking weed  
Driving through my town like I don't know the speed  
Countin so much paper I can't fold it up  
Bad bitch, she sucks me while I'm rollin up  
Yeah bitch, you probably see me everywhere  
Money long, now my house got tv's everywhere  
Literally everywhere you turn you see a flat-screen  
New bitch...looked nothing like my last fling  
Ridin in a Maserati nigga no shirt  
Niggas probably hatin on me but it won't work  
Camo shorts on like a general  
Mind on a meal blowin on medicinal

(chorus)

I'm just a young nigga hustliiiiiiiin yeah...

Hustliiiiiiiiiiiiiinn yeah... (X2)

(Verse 2)

Been through every nigga town, neva had a problem  
Young millionaire, never had a job though  
Throw that money up and watch her hit the ground  
As long as your money up she said it's goin down  
Brought her homegirl said that she don't do friends  
Kicked the bitch out and make her find new friends  
Should I get hella high or buy some new rims  
745 or a new benz  
I take every day and live like it's the weekend  
Doin it all if you ain't ballin, take a seat then  
If I said it, I meant it....throw a stack at that bitch'ass  
and make her pay her rent with it

(chorus)

I'm just a young nigga hustliiiiiiiin yeah...

Hustliiiiiiiiiiiiiinn yeah... (X2)

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