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## Yo Gotti ''Hustle Hard''

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Same old shit, just a different day I can try to get it, each and every way Mama need a house, baby needs some shoes Times are getting hard, guess what I'ma do

Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle, hard Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle, hard Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle, hard

Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard

Okay, I'm booked out until August Show money deposits See the shit then I cop it got but a house note in my pocket I'm on south beach with the top off Bad bitch and her ass soft Something outta that catalogue She introduced to that lock jaw and I think her name was Lisa Or maybe it was Sheila My chevy sittin' too high I call that Wiz Khalifa And I'm all about the new Franklins Ain't talkin' Aretha Bitch my league too major I'm hiphop Derek Jeter And I'm still feeling my pockets Big bass and its knocking Yeah this be the remix But still ride around with that rocket I'll go walking back to my household "We The best" be the logo Hundred grand for that neck glow All about the dinero nigga flow so retarded we be getting gnarley Oh Kimosabe, it be me, Ross, Weezy party cause its the

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Hustle for the bread, hustle to them bad, Hustle is my name, all I know is came My heart get no feel is, … got no … Niggers in my benice, tossed up decisions They is still my niggers, I won't stalk my partners Nick can't sound with me or listen, nigger shoot new choppers

Look at my wallet, trying to raise my daughters Money on the  $\hat{a} \in |$  books I sent to my partners Rapping they changing, young niggers they're brainless

I hold my own, cause my partners let me hanging  $\hat{a} \in \mathbf{W}$  wonder what they're claiming

Choppers shooting … no lame shots they're aiming Niggers playing like killers, beefing out on Twitter Sworn like the … with my blister

I am meister bad rob, coming to nigger show like let me get that chains cause I know you nigger's whose

all the rappers they trap us, all bitches they models dj got ego, put it in a bottle, damn

…l'm a mean cause l look up, l'm a real nigger, can't have me,

or buy me, but guess what,

… play with me wish you would

stand for refill … rap nigger but he's still a murderer …we rock you

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24's on my Beemer You never know when I slide up 19 in my nina, red dot when I ride up Hundred deep in that K.O.D King Of Diamonds that's me nigga No you bitches can't get my beat Choppers only thing free niggas Step to me and I teach you Somebody text his picture Straight drop in my Ace knocking my speakers Last night I counted 1 mill This morning 150 pussy niggas can't count me out, don't make me hurt ya feelings, ah V12 ?, jet blue, forget it Rolex embedded with princess and baguettes

Same old brick, but's it's different yay Yeah that's candy paint, On my 7 Tre

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Ok, now, black card in my pocket Riding round in that gotti Pistol off my boxers I ain't got time to be boxing Got a red bone she look tropic If she fuck me right or she shopping Young money we poppin' I eat these rappers, Anthony Hopkins See that V-neck, that's Polo Grilled up like Ocho Chuck Taylors with no socks You niggas chicken, pollo nigga live on Sundays, King of Diamonds Monday Swagger just dumb, call it Kelly Bundy Got a big house with a back yard, fish tank with sharks in it Real nigga I'm authentic I'll fuck the bitches 'til she short winded Got a bad bitch who be bartending Couple homies that gang bang I get on anybody track and hit that bitch with that Wayne train Free my nigga T.I SooWoo to the beehive

Got a G6 and a G5 You pussy niggas you feline Don't stop the party, we be getting gnarley Oh kimosabe, I'm with Mack, ? and Marley

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