

# Youngbloodz "Hustle"

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Yea, youngbloodz, kill the mic, track boys  
Y'all ain't ready for this shit  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea

Okay we back and bumpin', youngbloodz thats us fo  
sho  
From left to right we rockin' and kickin' down every  
door  
Watch out now get 'em shawty, oh thats them U-way  
boys  
We set it off don't get twist it, still out makin' noise  
Big pistol thats my word, ice cold is so superb  
3 hits 4 shots I'm on it, runnin' you up off the curb

So bring your A-game, we bringin' hella pain  
You disrespect my sip, I'll pop your back like pootytank  
So if you're ready run it, we got that shit that will  
I'm from Atlanta steady bouncin' blowin' off the grill  
'Cuz in the trunk its bumpin', we goin' all night long  
So grab a cup 'cuz ain't no way in hell you goin' home

I won't get my crime around  
I hustle baby  
I stay down every time no day  
I hustle baby  
From the track or the trap fo sand  
I hustle baby  
No day, I hustle baby, no day gotta hustle baby  
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I'm a crime time hustler man, I tried to tell 'em  
My crew 'cuz it's the ex-convict, convicted felon  
Banana clips bazmellons of all these stitches tellin'  
The bitches of bazballers and secrets of shotcallers  
Of better rounds of scoppin' he said lue a-town to  
Oakland

Niggas prayin' and hopin', they don't get caught with  
dope and  
Out a catin' and a crippin' in Chicago they folkin'  
Down South we got 36 oles trappin' and focus  
This is no hocus pocus, play the game like locus  
Playas vibe up and whittin' I'm the third cosmosis

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My pimpin' is old school, and they chevy with bleak  
shoes  
Tip tops and flip flops, Adidas and Suede Pumas  
Who nigga fo like y'all they never goin' change that  
They slang goin where I hang and my bitches they  
whod-a-rest  
And we all drink du-duces of dat go for 5  
We'll put that hot heat like between your eyes

And I keep it under the seat in the summer they  
sweatin' me  
Comin' down your street with beat sittin' on some  
chesly feet  
Outta town in that's gold rims, fo shawty be servin' dem  
Every time my Chevy stop my rims, they still spin  
A-town for life y'all we never goin' change that  
Still roll with them dope boys on the bow with them J's at

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