

Vito Banga

"Thomas Petty"

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Hustlers...

Hustlers...

What?

Vito Banga!

Hustlers...

Y'all know how I do.

Hustlers.... (heh heh)

(HOOK)

If you owe me ten dollar, go 'n' pay to the dollar,
Cuz I'm that petty,
I'm just that petty.

Strut on me tonight,
Don't speak to me tomorrow.
Cuz I'm that petty,
I'm just that petty.

Elected by repeal,
I'm low on butter
Cuz I'm that petty,
I'm just that petty.

Say you ain't got it,
There's gonna be trouble,
Cuz I'm that petty,
I'm just that petty.

Don't know them nigga, I don't trust that bitch,
Don't start no shit, won't be no shit!
My barber, my barber,
Yo grill, yo shit.

Don't text my phone!

Don't speak to my bitch!
Don't try to borrow my money,
Can't use my car.

It's better this way --
I ain't tryin' to be hard.
My God give me strength, see that I ain't starve.
Every rapper in the hustler, need to play yo part!!!

(HOOK)

No high, nigga block
(???)
Like they told me at the stove, got to get it how you live
Left my nephew by my car, broke my heart when he did
it
Brought me my shit back, with my gas tank empty.

Runna than young boy shit,
He's in jail right now!
Told his momma what he owed me,
And she cussed me out!

C.O.D -- y'all know what I'm talkin' 'bout
Ask me to buy something -- I'll bust your mouth!!

(HOOK)

Hey, man. Y'all motherfuckers (???) Y'all know what I'm
talkin' 'bout? Nigga, like... Come on, dawg, don't make
nobody call you out by ten dollar, man. (???) wrong,
man. I left nigga somethin', man. Nigga took a new ride
home man. And I be there grown man. Y'all know what
I'm talkin bout? Vito Banga man. Y'all waitin' for the
remix, man? Who y'all think need to be on it. I got my I
got my shit in line but... y'all let me know. Onehundred.

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