

## **Busta Rhymes f/ T-Pain**

### **"Hustler's Anthem '09"**

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[Intro: Busta] It's too late to turn back now nigga, now  
nigga Get your money, get your money - Busta Bust  
Get your money, get your money - Ty Fyffe Get your  
money, get your money Ay I'm 'bout to activate a  
Wonder Twin power on they ass Get your money, get  
your money - T-Pain get 'em! (yeah) [Chorus: T-Pain]  
Yeah, you should already know when I walk in the do'  
that it ain't no use in frontin on me (frontin on me) I'm a  
hustler, I'ma do my thang You already know what it's  
gon' be (what it's gon' be) I keep hustlin (yeah) I keep  
hustlin (yeah) I keep hustlin (yeah) I keep hustlin (yeah)  
And if you feel me put your hands up and come and  
sing the hustler's anthem with me This anthem like la la  
la la la - yeah, yeah La la la la la - I keep hustlin  
doooooooooooooough La la la la - ohh La la la la - I keep  
hustlin dough La la la la la - yeah, yeah La la la la la - I  
keep hustlin doooooooooooooough La la la la - ohh La  
(yeah) la (yeah) la, la - I keep hustlin dough [Busta  
Rhymes] Check, okay LET'S GO! What it do, what it do  
all day Come through and get it jumpin, throwin money  
away It don't matter if you're hustlin a bundle of yay Or  
you got a 9-to-5, let the champagne spray Room click a  
little Dom or {?} RosÃ© Two chicks on my arm when I  
step, okay Gillette razor sharp, you know the boy don't  
play D.C., ten drop me down to Saint-Tropez, yay Let  
the money machine roll on We been needin a nigga like  
you in the streets so long E'ry time I drop see I can  
never do no wrong I'll progress, you and your little crew  
prolong, gone! You hater niggaz, I know your forte (uh-  
huh) We blind your little shine, fuck what you portray  
While you wanna leave I know your little chick wan' stay  
And if you violate see I'll make sure you ALL gon' pay,  
hey! [Chorus] w/ Busta ad libs [Busta Rhymes] Hey  
world, the god's back in town (uh-huh) You ain't gon'  
wanna miss it when the shit go down (uh-uh) We  
celebratin like we throwin money around (uh-huh) Bring  
a lot of 'trÃ³n, I'm 'bout to order a couple of rounds  
Look, I know at times it probably seem like the hardest  
when you ain't got it, but you gotta go and get it  
regardless Check it, get on your hustle homie - get up  
and go And do it proper for the - veteran knows And go

and cop a island; and do a lot so I could - stack up a  
row With a couple billion with a - stash and a flow Up in  
the mansion, listen! I'm only tellin you the theme of this  
caper is get your money nigga, stack up your paper  
Let's keep it goin, ohh! [Chorus] w/ Busta ad libs [Busta  
Rhymes] Peep the way the kid be bangin 'em random  
(uh-huh) And the way the bitches spaz the way they  
throwin a tantrum (uh-huh) Tryin to hustle, cop a plane,  
a couple ships nigga and some You hustle up on the  
block, some niggaz hustle a ransom NOW - but as long  
as you can go and mustle a grip Whether you shinin  
from a grind or if you hustle legit Either way get money  
nigga, turn on the switches for power hustlin and stack  
all your riches That's how we on it, yeah! (yeah)  
[Chorus] w/ Busta ad libs [T-Pain] La la la la la

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