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# **Birdman** "Hustle"

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"Hustle" (feat. Lil Wayne, Gudda Gudda)

[Intro] Yea Just like priceless Something you can't see nigga

[Chorus - Lil' Wayne:] Ya see times is hard as it is That's why I got girls And my girls got kids (brrlah) And all I wanna do is handle my biz And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did Every day I been prayin' to you I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you I get money Young Money, Gudda (Gudda) !

## [Verse 1 - Gudda Gudda:]

Nigga I don't trust a soul so I ride alone I keep my eyes in my rearview ridin' home See I'm ready for whatever, understand me Any situation, whatever the lord hand me We pull guns, you niggas don't pull a damn thing The only thing you niggas pullin' is a hamstring Roll the dice man we kill time gambling W-wintertime top down, nigga real arrogant Big money so we blowin' it apparently C-cash money, young money, yea it's all a family Birdman and Weezy they payin' all salaries And I'ma ride wit em til they bury me

## [Chorus - Lil' Wayne:]

Ya see times is hard as it is That's why I got girls And my girls got kids And all I wanna do is handle my biz And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did Every day I been prayin' to you I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you I get money money

[Verse 2 - Lil' Wayne:] Livin' that life Livin' that life from under dem streetlights But it ain't bright enough to show me where I'm goin' But I still find my way and when I do I keep goin' And uh, a nigga wit strikes Try me and your family don't sleep right Didn't think I was tough enough to make it on my own But I can get through anything if I done made it through the storm And uh, now I'm killin' at night, Killin' that night life on the east side Leather on chrome Television with the phone And the top is so gone

#### [Chorus - Lil' Wayne:]

Ya see times is hard as it is That's why I got girls And my girls got kids And all I wanna do is handle my biz And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did Every day I been prayin' to you I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you I get money money money money money money money money money money

[Verse 3 - Birdman:] (Yea LFLS nigga, like father like son All day very day nigga, make money til it don't make sense) Yea flash the bright lights Nigga smash on site Born rich bitch-nigga live with no wife Keep the pain of the price Prices with the dice Give a fuck about your life Rollin' railish stripes High like a kite, G4 every night Overseas money bitch we do it so right Don't do it right so we don't it all Money hard Bitch nigga playin' like a ball Ball life, ya head life Ya gettin' getcha game right Ya paid the price, hit ya up and laid you right Twist ya life nigga, we live in sunshine 5-star condo and stay fly

[Chorus - Lil' Wayne:] Ya see times is hard as it is That's why I got girls And my girls got kids And all I wanna do is handle my biz And all I'm tryna do is whatever I did Every day I been prayin' to you I hope you hear everything that I'm sayin' to you I get money money money money money money money money money money

[Outro - Birdman] Yea just like dat Pearl white, snow white you understand me nigga? So clean, so fresh Sharp red diamonds nigga Pretty black tools (you understand me) Yea hood bags of money nigga (you understand me?) Gold picture frames nigga (you understand me?) Big money shit Let's get it big money poppin' boy I see you little nigga Just like dat Uptown, we in the building bitch Worldwide gettin' money boy Yea, I'm talking that big money poppin' shit Big money nigga, that 100

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