

## Black Star

### "Get Your Hustle On"

Visit "[Get Your Hustle On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Fa sho' nigga, off top  
Believe this playboy, fa sho' nigga

[Baby]  
I'm the #1 stunna, don't flinch you bitch  
I cash in quick and go and flash my 6  
Twenty inch dub niggaz how you love that bitch?  
20 ki's or hard blocks, we call them bricks  
I'm a Uptown survivor, niggaz stash the lick  
Just bought a new Beemer, X-5 the bitch  
Puttin dubs with a kit nigga, flash yo' shit  
Puttin ice in my grill, fuck a classy bitch  
I'm a Uptown thug, can't you see that shit?  
I'm around the way hunt for quarter ki's and bricks  
You can catch me at the club with a ghetto bitch  
Or you can see me at my mansion with a nasty bitch  
Flat screen, loud music, me and Fresh a bitch  
Pullin out the driveway with new cars and shit  
Palm trees feelin good nigga we love this shit  
Watchin ducks nigga bucks, but hold up bitch

[Chorus 2X: Juvenile]  
Let me get my hustle on, nigga all for NoI'  
Let me make a hundred mill', nigga slow but sho'  
Let me spin my new wheels in front yo' do'  
Let me hit the battlefield nigga slangin snow

[Juvenile]  
I wonder why niggaz always be doin stupid shit  
No sense involved at all, it's foolishness  
Now if a nigga take it and somebody hit yo' stash  
is you goin to bust his ass or are you gonna let that  
pass?  
Besides, it only was a bundle of dough  
You a hustler nigga, you know how to get you some mo'  
Just tighten up yo' circle and surveillance your spot  
If you catch a nigga touchin somethin, he gettin got  
Now carry on with whatcha doin 'fore the people get hot  
Leave them hoes alone cause they the reason we gettin  
got  
If you owe a nigga pay him they be holdin a grudge

He don't want to take a loss but he'll take it in blood  
Make sure fiends don't pass, make all the cash  
Big fired bags and floss on they ass  
I've been through some shit, that make me a survivalist  
I may be a lot of different things, but I'm not a bitch

[Chorus]

[Juvenile]

But anyway, I'm not the subject of the matter  
All y'all bitch ass niggaz I'm comin after  
Cause the minute that I start slippin  
Look at who is gon' be tryin to get in my position,  
niggaz is grimin  
But what they don't know, I got some killers that's  
behind me  
I used to pull it off way back in the early 90's  
If any one of y'all wanna do it we can do it  
Don't hold it on your chest dog, don't be pumpin fluid

[Baby]

I'm a Uptown hunter on Washington 6th  
Set the line goin down (?) a bitch  
They got that iron Uptown and they slingin it quick  
Valence is my home, I'ma rep 'til I'm gone  
Valence and Magnolia, but Greyhead roam  
Magnolia Projects is where I set my roam  
Saratoga and (?), I call my home  
Ran through the Melphamine(?), nigga I did that shit

[Chorus]

{\*ad libs to fade\*}

Visit [Black Star](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.