

Braintax

"Riviera Hustle (Feat. Jehst)"

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Brando Flux:

Down and out in San Marino on a roulette binge
Im trying not to cringe watch em tow the Bentley off
6 AM cold, yawn and gently cough
Never been a toff, self-made
Double 0 style gambling habit got played
I watch the sun rise, park bench thoughts
From San Moritz via Cannes, left my yacht in the port
Got a ticket, harbour master strangulation left him in
the shed
Shit! I fled, 39 steps, I hope he's not dead

Jehst:

From cream tea at 3 oclock with the Duke of York
To my photo-fit picture on the news report
Whod have thought ? I caught glares true to form
On a nudist resort selling shares in porn

Brando Flux:

And I was stepping out casinos like The worlds now
mine!
And now Im sitting in the sun with my cardboard sign
And weak pleas, and all day looking at knees
And me and Jehst rifle restaurant bins for free cheese

Jehst:

Sipping on vino, flicking through a copy of the Beano
Me and my amigo Joe in the casino
With only 5 bucks in my snow white tux
Most times I rock a t-shirt that says Life sucks!

Brando Flux:

We went from hotel to motel to sleeping on the beach
drinking cheap wine laughing at you slurring your
speech

Jehst:

Pop the cork fill a glass, Anthill Mob with the illest cars
Still doing bank jobs in a gorilla mask
So I can buy my other half a chinchilla scarf
Chilling with my honey-dip in a vanilla bath

How you like me now ?
Im off to hustle in the sun if Im down and out
Play the gent, tell lies cos Im Brando Flux
Till the heat dies down well be down on our luck

How you like me now ?
Im off to hustle in the sun if Im down and out
Quick change, switch names, now Im Brando Flux
Low Lifes sport a tux when were down on our luck
Brando Flux:
The jewel thieves know me at the Intercontinental
Knowing that Im just down on my luck and not mental
it's a funny scene: me and the gang with Peter Sellers
eating breakfast at the beach with a Swiss bank teller

Jehst:
it's that fella sucking ash out of last nights lagers
In my flip-flops and pyjamas
Stranded somewhere off the coast of the Bahamas
The bandit with banana clips and balaclavas

Brando Flux:
Riviera Joey Brains steps credit card flex
Bad scam, high society discovered who I am
They got suspicious when I passed on the ham
At the buffet in Cannes, with Prince Albert of Monaco at
the soire
Damn!

Jehst:
I wanna parlay man, yeah you know those cats
that rock black suits and bowler hats
Playing Jack Jones tracks in our stolen Jags
Holding stacks of ice like the polar caps
A new night another heist better guard your stash
Run upon Guy Ritchie for his cards and cash
that's the snatch! Paparazzi can't relax
Al Fayed wont rest till my yards been trashed
Ive been drinking all day but Im hardly smashed
On safari, asking where the partys at

Brando Flux:
Im coming with a box of stones
The Pink Panther does the picking and he spots the
clones
Im like amazed, give him props and accept the cash
Im off to hustle through the Alps on a ski resort dash
Watch the name splash: Howard Marks, deposit box,
same bank
Say thanks security the safe cracks open, last bash
Now Im stood looking at my last cash

And Im considering the options I could load some hash
In Morocco at the stash by the customs check
I thought Yasser paid em off but Im a nervous wreck
I take a valium or two and we relax, sail back
Juggle tourism and rap and make money in the gaps.....

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