

## Cassia Eller

### "Diary Of A Hustler"

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Diary o a hustler, yeah  
Don?t believe this nigga hustling, this nigga bluffing  
Look him in his eyes, the only time he cooking pies is in  
the kitchen oven  
He a born liar, I?m on fire like the piff I?m puffin?  
I?m high, so I?m about to blow, volcanic eruption  
This new fix so it?s fake ass better break fast  
Because this fool ain?t like an Egg Mc?Muffin  
He ain?t the only nigga f\*ckin? that shit he coughing  
This hommie d\*ck ain?t the only d\*ck she?s sucking  
I shrieked his wife, but I take it life,  
Cause she could barely take the pipe,  
She told me I need a d\*ck reduction  
I?m so official, I let her blow the whistle  
Then send her home to you so she can kiss you  
That shit disgusting  
Niggas friending like they street pimping  
I take women to the telly and get them jumping like  
they Blake Griffin  
I?m on point like Chris Paul, when she taste the ace on  
that crystal, she cut like a jigsaw  
The kid ball so you mad as fuck  
But I let the air blow at your afro, give you a Cassie cut  
I?m tired of rap niggas acting though  
Yup, I?m rapping, I?ve been acting up since I came out  
of my daddy?s nuts  
I?m on my grain, I do not sleep  
Too much adrenaline, my heart pump insulin, bitch I?m  
not sweet  
But you a sweetie, you got diabetes  
So you easily coulda? died, you?re sugar high

I rap a verse if that don?t work, I?ma cook a pie  
Or try to make a dollar bill selling Miley pills  
Even though I know that somebody will probably squeal  
I?ma sill push weight like a nigga that body-builds  
And everybody?s real, but they say they trigga? blow  
But I taught them niggas snow high  
How I catch them the body fill  
If a prick say that he don?t snitch, he probably will  
Snitching on my click will probably get somebody killed

For real

I'm placing a damn order  
The next state I solve gonna cross the state border  
You ain't seen the shit that I seen  
It's a big difference between getting a man  
slaughtered and manslaughter  
And you don't want them goons kidnapping your damn  
daughter  
Tying your damn son up, if the money don't come up  
I'm trying to come up, so I'm running around  
From when the sun goes down till the f\*cking sun come  
up  
That Miley Cris who's f\*cking my damn song up  
And the dutch that I'm puffin, f\*cking my damn lung  
up  
But don't compare me to these damn young bucks that  
ain't done much  
After we lock ass, I what they pop as  
I'm your old head, you better show respect to me  
Definitely for I give you pussies a hysterectomy  
Hey, yo, none of these rap niggas can mess with me  
Them niggas is my sons, I'm about to get a vasectomy  
Punchlines is my specialty,  
Eversince I learned my ABCs, MCs couldn't f with me  
I'll pop your ass, but I don't mean sexually,  
Cause my trigger finger itching like it got an STD  
All my lyrics is dumb,  
You niggas pussy, I put a hole in you, make your period  
come  
I still part shit, say a lot of hot shit  
I got hits, I just ain't poppin cause I ain't got sweets  
Shit, I chop bricks, I can't give you stock tips  
But I can show you how to cut keys like a locksmith  
Pot whip and go to the block with rock bagged up  
Make the junkies grab up to make your money add up  
  
Y'all I wouldn't say I have bad luck,  
But bad things could happen to good dudes doing bad  
stuff  
But I never been shot or got stabbed up  
And even when I ain't had much I was still swagged up  
But you can't judge a book by it's cover  
That's why I put together the diary of a hustler  
You can't, you can't judge a book by it's cover  
That's why I Wut together the diary of a hustler  
I've been in this game for years  
But I'm feeling better than ever  
I'm in a whole-never bag right now  
I'm real cocky with my shit  
Cause I know niggas ain't fucking with me

I'll produce this track and I just tore that f\*ck apart  
Y'all niggas better show me the respect I deserve  
Or I smack the shit out of one of you niggas man  
You already know what I'm rapping,  
Lawcity family is in the building  
Philly pistol venge is in the building  
Shout out to my nigga Bishop  
Shout out to my nigga Chubby Swag Jack  
Shout out to my nigga Eeyore Ap  
And Shout out to all the real goons in the street that got  
respect for a nigga like me  
The diary of a hustler

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