Big Boi "Hustle Blood"

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Been patient We both played our part in heart breakin' Most of you hurt more than I've wasted

Took plause to the heart that's family Mamma girl been twenty years a hustler

He always talk, never talk shit Go one more place up near to a boss Couldn't take it so you leave See yo mamma on the couch stressin'

She lookin' at the clock, it's a quarter past ten Next day and still no sign of daddy A hustler, always loyal to the customer In love with the only example of family I wanna take you

Daddy said when you hit 18
That you would never marry one like me
But didn't know you fell for
A hustler, hustle blood all in me
But I've been waitin' for this day to come

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Waitin' for the day to come Like waitin' on the mail man, first of the month I'ma Straight go getta, trend setter, make a mo' when a nigga bust Dude, I keep her soakin' wet to the touch, I do

No joke, can't stop 'til she get enough Like a paper top, we could pick her up Blow smoke, chop chop, better hit the blunt Nigga, wat up? Up, up and away

I ain't in the front from the jump, from the getty up, bro There plenty pretty bitties in the city I'm from Man, I'm gonna get me just one To ride shotgun do you hear me just one, one, one

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Waitin' for this day to come Lady, come and give me some You know you're my only one Just lay back, girl, have some fun

Can I come over let me squeeze? You so tight, girl, let me see Just what you can do for me Drop down low and shake it please

Nothin' in the world can keep us apart Like Nancy and Stevie from the start? My blood pumps red but give me a purple heart instead 'Cause a nigga go hard

Kinda like a egg, boilin' in a pot of hot water Or like a fed with a no knock warrant I want her so I'ma go an get her, you hear me? We got her surrounded, she gonna give it to me

Give it up, give back, hands up
Hand cuff with the wrist back, back up
The type drink to make a nigga act up
Mask up, get the Cadillac and mash up
Any and everythin' on site like a drop box Chevy

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