

Dem Hoodstarz

"Focus On The Money"

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Chorus

I tell her imma husalah, she know who we are
Focus on the money, the jeweleries, and the cars
Pay the cost to be a boss and I ain't never leavin
You do it for the Seasons, but I do it for a reason
I'm out here on the grind, tryin to get ahead
My shoes tied tight, runnin on my bid
Been doin it for years, and they don't know who I-I
I tell them fuck the world, I'm the hood and I'm the star

Verse 1

She might catch me at the club see me hoppin out the
car
V.I.P no search me payin at the bar
You know who we are but this is who I am
I'm about the money boy green makes you hail, hail

I'm a certified husalah you know who we are
Fast money, a lot of jewelery, baby we the hoodstarz
I focus on the money and I'm tryin to get ahead
I keep my shoes tied, I've been runnin out of bed
I'm laughin at the haters, and wavin from the top
See the smoke is all clear, but the boys still hot
Yeah, the boys on the block and they never get an off
day
Them boys gettin crap, Burger King get it my way

Chorus

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Verse 2

Superstars, my night life is bananas
A lot of girl, a lot of liquor, get your cameras
No need for the hammer or no tempered tantrum
We stay on the sshhhh we could of showed up in some

pampers

I got a big eagle, couldn't reach it on the ladder
Balloons boy through the roof to the moon swagger
I be on some red carpet clear stunna in my grown man
clothes

All I need is VH1 and we can make our own show
Hoodstarz reality, Yall just doin it for the Seasons
All purpose stunna boy, by all means we all eat
Laugh but we still lead and everyday is a pay day
Them boys gettin crap, Burger King get it my way

Chorus

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Verse 3

Middle finger to the fake, and a prayer to my haters
Cause we make the money, and the money never
made us

New to the world, but in the hood I'm famous
Rap it on for my city, and I represent my bangers
We don't mention cocksuckers at the top cuz we show
respect

Put some rain on the track let them know its a rap
I'm out here on the grind, I'm tryin to get ahead
My shoes laced up, I've been doin this for years
Cuz mommy I'm a husalah.. husalah...hus-hus-husalah
Always been a boss man never been the customer
Hoppin out with your bare feet, movin where's
Rodney???

The boy gettin crap, Burger King get it my way

Chorus

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