

Demetri Yates "Hustlin' Nigga"

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(Verse 1)

Oh my god, who is that huslin right round tha cona,
That's DJY, boy a beast, that wat everybody say, don't
it,
Yeah ya boy rock kripsy clean stuff, you don't see me
glowing,
And I caught a cold, cuz my neck was snowing,
Get money from my hustlin skills,
I buy me some \$5, 000 dolla jeans, all about tha paper
bills.
Yeah little homie don't try to hustle me cuz ya might
get hurt,
Think it's eazy bro, but it's all about hard work.
And ya think that I aint good at wat I do, ya dead
wrong,
U be broke when I'm done, then air will stop coming out
ya lungs,

(Chorus)

Boy, this a know amauter game, better know how to
hustle,
U have to be born wit it, know need to learn how to
shuffle,
U sitting there betting rocks, why we betting our money
and purple.
Cuz we can tell, u don't got da figga,
U a buster, And I'm a Hustlin Nigga, Real Hustlin
Nigga', and if anybody else been real hustlin' when
they was under 11, u a hustlin nigga.

(2nd verse)

Yeah DJY, that's the undefeated one, but they say he
don't hustlin fair,
Nigga it's no rules, so go home softy, and play wit ya
cuddly bears,
See told u their aint no kid that can hustle better,
I'm a champion, that's why I shine so hard, the coat is
real feathers,
And little 5 year old hustlaz look up to me,
Wanna do it illegally, and run from heat,

See I can hustle so hard, make u sturda,

Have u in a stroke, they charging me for attempted
murda,
See I make rich niggaz like Trump a millionare to a
hobo,
Have u crying for ya cheese back, but I don't give a sh!
%, that's mo dough.
And if u think I'm not fly, then just aint showing respect,
But see wat happen when try to husle against me, take
the ice off ya neck,
And I'm gone be lookin for ya next paycheck,

(Chorus)

(3rd Verse)

I wonder wat make u think that I don't get paid,
And I aint no real hustla, umm... that's wat they say,
Well you must been listning to a bunch of gays,
Cuz I'll make u look cheaper than u are, hope u
understand me ok.
Look I got my own record label, and my own magazine,
And the 1st edition was making me so much green,
And u say I am a really fly hustla,
Cum on little punk, be one of my customers,
Watch you get hustled, imma be making fun of ya,
And I have to say I am the #1 hustla in virginia,
And I know u can't hustle it's just not in ya,
I know u gotta hate me now, but u aint gone do nothing
but stick up ya fingers.

(Chorus)

(Ending)

Um one mo thing, thought u could end my undefeated
streak, but um... I'm just to skillful, maybe next time
punk a\$\$ nigga,

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