

**Dro****"Grand Hustle Kingsyoung"**Visit "[Grand Hustle Kingsyoung](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Uncle Quincy they gon dig this  
haha, hold up

[Chorus]Alright people, I wanna see you dance if your  
type forever  
get your hands up, say hey  
and shawty you're looking good  
come here, let me see you dance  
get ya hands up

[T.I.]I got to the park, supercool, stupid hot  
he the freshest from his fitted down to the shoes and  
socks  
can you wanna like it, could'nt care less if you do or not  
A reminder for those of you who forget  
here's the king partna', ya aint bout to say a big deal  
I'm not  
fifty mill I got, double down why not  
177 Aston Martin cash and carry off the lot  
they say money talk but listen Shorty cause I talk a lot  
incredible, my pockets and a cherry red drop  
your money funny, big diamonds in the words red boss  
We're gonna be smoking the city when I come kicking  
come and witness  
8 hundred young women all here for Young fif  
listen, if i really dig her, let her meet my uncle Quincy  
catch up with me suckers gonna need a solid month  
of?  
many moons will it take you baffoons, many goons  
presents fill up any room, King back gimme room

[Chorus]

[B.o.B]I told the World what I'm gon do, check the  
charts if you want proof  
number 1 and number 2, I'll take the rest, don't mind if  
I do  
pull my seat up to this table in the game, where's my  
food  
but frankly, I accomplished what they said I'll never do  
or maybe you've been sleeping or snoozing on me  
before

or possibly, blocking me from opening doors  
and everybody surprised now  
3 years down the road, but where was everybody  
when albums wasn't exposed  
who cares if it aint fair

cause I mean?

Bob on beast, Bob on blast, Bob is everything you say  
its finesse, an expression, an emphasis on my name  
talking record labels corporations this is entertainment  
here is what I meant  
they be like "hey Bob try this"  
put on this shirt, put on these jeans  
put on this hat, that'd be the sh-t  
rap it like that, sing it like this  
yeah yeah yeah  
that'll be a hit  
whats his name,  
?

[Chorus]

[Young Dro]hey look, came on so hard  
you don't see the star in me  
Dro, I can do anything, you don't see the heart in me  
pressure becomes combustible  
wheels squeezing the arteries of haters  
plus my uncle is Quincy Jones so pardon me  
I like riding a may  
?

when it come to money boy, we got that?  
looking bad as ever, mansion in the panamerica  
why sick, I'm extravagant and clever  
will damage you, it's whatever  
Grand Hustle Kings  
I wont get off the mic until that thing starts sizzling  
block you like a histamine  
this is really history  
watch ya old lady 'fore I slip in with this hickory  
like elmo y'all tickle me  
why I still be ripping beats  
backing fantastic, tell me that you've been listening  
white on white, drop back joint  
T.I in a ride out  
2 of the best in the game, what you gotta decide about

[Chorus]

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