

Fabulous

"Return Of Tha Hustle"

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[Intro:]

Swizz Beatz- "Fab Time!!- BK"

Fabulous- "From nuttin to sumtin homie! (yes!)"

Street fida-dida-dam (yes!)"

Ay its a new year, and im back for the money, Jus i think
i left sumtin"

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

Cash rules everything around me, CREAM, its a new
year- dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup,
dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup, dolla
dolla bill yall, yup, yup, yup!!

[Verse 1: Fabulous]

Its the return of the young hustle

A nigga came for the money, not the tounge tussle

Me, I rather do my lip lashin- when the chips cashed in

Then you might see me on the strip flashin

Like Vegas Lights, and they say i shine Vegas bright

Draw a crowd like a Vegas fight

Shit- gettin hit in my leg is light

I mean it coulda been a Tupac Vegas night

Or maybe a Notorious L.A. evening

(Boo, you ok?) I mean, well im breathing

Hell im even, bossier than i left

The money aint right, then i toss it to the left

Yes, to the left, to the left

Everythings hustled to the death to the F-

A-B, baby they be lazy

Gucci straight jacket, cuz i may be crazy

Looney for the loot, Psycho for the paper

Its a new year, but i re-cycle for the paper

If Green talks, then im the GEICO with the paper

So have my check right, no type-o's wit the paper
please!!

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

Cash rules everything around me, CREAM, its a new
year- dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup,
dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup, dolla
dolla bill yall, yup, yup, yup!! [x2]

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

They say the rap game remind them of the crack game
Thats why they money go, quicker than a crack high
My money stack high, how high?, Shaq high
Yao high, thats why- yours is Bow Wow high
You lookin at your new hustle, like ya last hustle
Was looked at as Russell, in my past Hustle
Shorty work it, she be on her ass hustle
She make it clap, she know how to work them ass
muscles
Fast rush you, then back to the money
They say im frontin, cant turn my back to the money
And truthfully, you cool, but im attracted to money
So why dont you turn ya back to the money and let it
shake
Im lovin how you move that smooth, you let it snake
But playas dont chase at it, baby, we let it make
Bet it make sense when you make them dollas
I aint gotta make'em move, but i make'em holla
Its my year, but yall could help me celebrate
Im 9:15, that means im hella straight
The Swizz stacks, Just Blaze bucks
Im back for my money, its just they luck, fuck

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

Cash rules everything around me, CREAM, its a new
year- dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup,
dolla dolla bill yall, yup- get that money - yup, dolla
dolla bill yall, yup, yup, yup!! [x2]

[Outro: Swizz Beatz]

Put ya money in the air, money in the air, Put ya money
in the air, money in the air, let me see it up, yup, let me
see it up, yup, let me see it up, yup, let me see it up,
yup, LADIES!!- money in the air, money in the air, Put ya
money in the air, money in the air, let me see it up, yup,
let me see it up, yup, let me see it up, yup, let me see it
up, yup, THUGS- money in the air, money in the air, Put
ya money in the air, money in the air, let me see it up,
yup, let me see it up, yup, let me see it up, yup, let me
see it up, yup,..

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