

Ghetto Commission "Hustla Baller"

Visit "[Hustla Baller](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F/ Master P

[Master P: 2X]

Hustla Hustla murda murda

[Chorus: Master P]

Hustla, balla, gangsta, cap peela

Murda murda murda murda

Hustla, balla, gangsta, cap peela

Who I be? your neighborhood drug deala

[Holloway]

The only nigga could fade me is my barber dawg

The reapers callin'

The week is fallin'

He hit me with his all'n but I came up ballin'

I'm in a hot spot I know not what's gonna happen next

But if these niggas start to flex

I'mma grab this tek & make em' hit the deck

I gots much love to any nigga that be Tru to me

Look murder is my specialty so be careful what you say
to me

Brought here thuggin' came out sluggin' for the belly
of a whale

I represent what's real makin' you half ass niggas
squeal

I was told if you got game then run it

If anybody crosses ya besta smoke that muthafucka
like he blunted

I'm ah big dog, the boss hog, ah hustla that distribute
crack

A million dolla nigga washin' bitches like a laundry mat

[Chorus] - 2X

[G-Spade]

Somebody call the coroner cause Spade done lost his
fuckin' mind

Red dottin' while most of you niggas is shootin' blind

Load, lock, & aim

Bangin' from long range

You played the wrong game now bullets rain on your

brain
Blood stains remain where your body was lyin'
Caught up in G shit now statistics multiplyin'
It's terrifyin' I'm on that ass like a saddle
With double barrel
In my night stalk apparel
This my slaughter house & you the caddle
Drama's what you wanted so I gave you what you asked
fo'
A chalked line & a blow mind
They wanna retaliate fine
Cause I ain't hard to find

[Chorus] - 2X

[Vallerio]
Now welcome to the area were guns bust
Frequently I hear shots, frequently I hear sounds of
cops
Surround the block, my spot china lit candles
Muthafuckas I dismantle usin' pistols with taped up
handles
Signed under a record company run by G's
For my royalty CEO broke us off a half of ki
Now picture me movin' all under a week
Let me educate these G's, turn it in to 36 O-Z's
Times two, that 72 O-Z's, two ki's
My destiny's to make my cheese of these dirty streets
One way or the other dope game or the rap hustle
I'm gonna make mines off tape sales or drug
smuggles

[Chorus] - 2X

[Master P]
Hustla
Hustla, balla
Hustla
Hustla, balla, gangsta, cap peela
Who I be?
Hustla, balla
Hustla, balla, gangsta, cap peela

Visit [Ghetto Commission](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.