

Ace Hood

"Hustle Hard Remix"

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[Ace Hood]

(Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle,)

[Chorus]

Same old shit, just a different day
out here tryna get it, each and every way
momma need a house
baby need some shoes
times are getting hard
guess what I'mma do

Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard

Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard

[Ace Hood - Verse 1]

Okay, I'm booked out until August
Show money deposits
See the shit then I cop it
got but a house note in my pocket
I'm on south beach with the top off
Bad bitch and her ass soft
Something outta that catalogue
She introduced to that lock jaw
and I think her name was Lisa
Or maybe it was Sheila
My chevy sittin' too high
I call that Wiz Khalifa
And I'm all about the new Franklins
Aint talkin' Aretha
Bitch my league too major
I'm hiphop Derek Jeter
And I'm still feeling my pockets
Big bass and its knocking
Yeah this be the remix
But still ride around with that rocket
I'll go walking back to my household
"We The best" be the logo
Hundred grand for that neck glow
All about the dinero

N-gga flow so retarded
we be getting gnarley
Oh Kimosabe, it be me, Ross, Weezy party cause its the

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Baby need some shoes
Times are getting hard
Guess what I'mma do

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Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard

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[Rick Ross]
24's on my Beemer
You never know when I slide up
19 in my nina, red dot when I ride up
Hundred deep in that K.O.D
King Of Diamonds thats me n-gga
No you bitches can't get my beat
Choppers only thing free n-ggas
Step to me and I teach you

Somebody text his picture
Straight drop in my
Ace knocking my speakers
Last night I counted 1 mill
This morning 150
P-ssy n-ggas can't count me out, don't make me hurt ya
feelings, ah
V12 ?, jet blue, forget it
Rolex embedded with princess and baguettes

Same old brick, but's it's different yay
Yeah thats candy paint, On my 7 Tre

[Lil Wayne]
Same old sh-t, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Momma need a house, baby need some shoes
Times are getting hard, guess what we gon do

Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard

[Ace Hood]

Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard

[Lil Wayne]

Ok, now, black card in my pocket
Riding round in that gotti
Pistol off my boxers
I aint got time to be boxing
Got a red bone she look tropic
If she f-ck me right then she shopping
Young money we poppin'
I eat these rappers, Anthony Hopkins
See that V-neck, thats Polo
Grilled up like Ocho
Chuck Taylors with no socks
You n-ggas chicken, pollo
N-gga live in Sundays, King of Diamonds Monday
Swagger just dumb, call it Kelly Bundy
Got a big house with a back yard, fish tank with sharks
in it
Real n-gga I'm authentic
I'll f-ck the bitches 'til she short winded
Got a bad bitch who be bartending
Couple homies that gang bang
I get on anybody track and hit that bitch with that
Wayne train
Free my n-gga T.I
SooWoo to the beehive
Got a G6 and a G5
You p-ssy n-ggas you feline
Don't stop the party, we be getting gnarley
Oh kimosabe, I'm with Mack, ? and Marley

Cause its the same old sh-t, just a different day
Out here tryna get it, each and every way
Momma need a house, baby need some shoes
For that Carter IV, bitch, it's coming soon

[Ace Hood]

Same old sh-t, just a different day
out here tryna get it, each and every way
momma need a house
baby need some shoes
times are getting hard
guess what I'mma do

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