## Hanna Aroni & Inca Marina ''Hustler Stackin' Ends''

Visit "Hustler Stackin' Ends" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talking - Paul Wall]

Aww, that hoe gangsta.....Live from the GRITIRON It's the people's champ..Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?

I gotta, do what I do cuz I do it so well Stackin' my mail and at the same time avoiding that sale

You gotta feel all that I'm sayin' like it's written in brail But if not, oh well cuz sooner or later you will I'm all about stackin' my bread but not the kind that go stale

If you bout it as well, holla at ya boy on the cell My pockets phatter then a whale, cut deeper then a whail

cuz I put in work, and move slow like a snail I can do my slabs out, we can play show and tell Laptops made by dell, when the tv's fell In this game..either you buy or you sell Let's make a deal I keep it real, it ain't no cheatin' my scale

At the end of the trail, the truth will be unvailed But right now, you weak and frail, boy you scary as hell So go back under ya shell, cuz you under my spell I never fail..I hold it down like yeah jail

[Hook - Big Shasta (Paul Wall)] (Repeat) Now you could call me what you want cuz I be all that See the rims under the 'lac now what you call that? 9 times outta 10 I'm probably where them brauds at (But I'ma hustler, I keep somethin' to fall back)

[Yung Redd]

Yeah!, I'ma baller so a playa 'bove them rims I sit 24, inches above them rims And all these hoes wanna flock inside the club with him 9 times outta 10 dimes ridin' with him Whoa!, but I can never fall, y'all off forever, ball tall take mines get out 9 then chalk y'all And I got hoes everyday of the calendar Tippin 4-5 yeah I drive from the passenger I talk it, I live it, admit it, you name it, I did it I'm pimpin' these bitches I got it you never gon' get it Got somethin' in my pocket, I spit it and get a profit You see them 20's squattin' got the whole hood watchin' Ain't nothin' change but the 0's on the check As soon as we re-up we gon' flood the set Nigga, but you can call me what you want cuz I be all that

7-1-3, Yung Redd what you call that?

[Talking - Yung Redd] Yeah (7-1-3), Yung Redd..my nigga Paul Wall Big Shasta..Sucka Free, Paid In Full..Yeah, Yeah

[Hook - Big Shasta (Paul Wall)] (Repeat) Now you could call me what you want cuz I be all that See the rims under the 'lac now what you call that? 9 times outta 10 I'm probably where them brauds at (But I'ma hustler, I keep somethin' to fall back)

Visit Hanna Aroni & Inca Marina page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.