

Ice-T "New Jack Hustler"

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Hustler word I pull the trigger long
Grit my teeth spray till every nigga's gone
Got my block sewn armored dope spots
Last thing I sweat's suc-suc-sucka punk cop

Move like a king when I roll hops
You try to flex bang another nigga drops
You gotta deal with this 'cause there's no way out
Why? Cash money ain't never gonna play out

I got nothin' to lose much to gain
In my brain I got a capitalist migraine
I gotta get paid tonight, you muthafuckin' right
Taking my grip, check my bitch, keep my game tight

So many hos on my jock, think I'm a movie star
Nineteen, I got a fifty thousand dollar car
Go to school, I ain't goin' for it
Kiss my ass, bust the cap on the Moet
'Cause I don't wanna hear that crap
Why? I'd rather be a New Jack, Hustler

Hustler
Hustler
Hustler
Hustler
H U S T L E R
Hustler

Yo man you know what I'm sayin'?
You got it goin' on my man, I like how it's goin' down
You got the fly cars, the girls, the jewels
Look at that ring right there

I know it's real, it's gotta be real
Man, you the flyest nigga I seen in my life
Yo man, I just wanna roll with you man
How can I be down?

What's up? You say you wanna be down?
Ease back, or muthafucka get beat down
Out my face, fool I'm the illest

Bulletproof, I die harder than Bruce Willis

Got my crew in effect, I bought 'em new Jags
So much cash, gotta keep it in Hefty bags
All I think about is keys and Gs
Imagine that, me workin' at Mickey D's

That's a joke 'cause I'm never gonna be broke
When I die there'll be bullets and gun smoke
Ya don't like my lifestyle? Fuck you
I'm rollin' with the New Jack crew and I'm a hustler

H U S T L E R, hustler
New Jack, New Jack, New Jack hustler
Ne-Ne-New Jack hustler
New Jack, New Jack, New Jack hustler
Ne-Ne-New Jack hustler
New Jack, New Jack, New Jack hustler
Ne-Ne-New Jack hustler

Here I come, so you better break North
As I stride, my gold chains glide back and forth
I care nothing 'bout you, and that's evident
All I love's my dope and dead presidents

Sound crazy? Well it isn't
The ends justifies the means, that's the system
I learned that in school then I dropped out
Hit the streets, checked a grip and now I got clout

I had nothing, and I wanted it
You had everything and you flaunted it
Turned the needy into the greedy
With cocaine, my success came speedy

Got me twisted, jammed into a paradox
Every Dollar I get, another brother drops
Maybe that's the plan and I don't understand
God damn you got me sinkin' in quicksand

But since I don't know and I ain't never learned
I gotta get paid, I got money to earn
With my posse, out on the ave
Bump my sounds, crack a forty and laugh

Cool out and watch my new Benz gleam
Is this a nightmare? Or the American dream?
So think twice if you're coming down my block
You wanna journey through hell? Well shit gets hot

Pregnant teens, children's screams

Life is weighed on the scales of a triple beam
You don't come here much, and ya better not
Wrong move
(Bang)
Ambulance cot

I gotta get more money than you got
So what, if some muthafucka gets shot?
That's how the game is played
Another brother slayed, the wound is deep

But they're givin' us a band-aid
My education's low but I got long dough
Raised like a pit bull, my heart pumps nitro

Sleep on silk, lie like a politician
My Uzi's my best friend, cold as a mortician
Lock me up, it's genocidal catastrophe
There'll be another one after me a hustler

Hustler
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