

Jamie Foxx

"Hustle Blood"

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Been patient
We both played our part in heart breakin'
Most of you hurt more than I've wasted
Took pause to the heart that's family
Mamma girl been twenty years a hustler

He always talk, never talk shit
Go one more place up near to a boss
Couldn't take it so you leave
See yo mamma on the couch stressin'

She lookin' at the clock, it's a quarter past ten
Next day and still no sign of daddy
A hustler, always loyal to the customer
In love with the only example of family
I wanna take you

Daddy said when you hit 18
That you would never marry one like me
But didn't know you fell for
A hustler, hustle blood all in me
But I've been waitin' for this day to come

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Waitin' for the day to come
Like waitin' on the mail man, first of the month I'ma
Straight go getta, trend setter, make a mo' when a
nigga bust
Dude, I keep her soakin' wet to the touch, I do

No joke, can't stop 'til she get enough
Like a paper top, we could pick her up
Blow smoke, chop chop, better hit the blunt
Nigga, wat up? Up, up and away

I ain't in the front from the jump, from the getty up, bro

There plenty pretty bitties in the city I'm from
Man, I'm gonna get me just one
To ride shotgun do you hear me just one, one, one

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Waitin' for this day to come
Lady, come and give me some
You know you're my only one
Just lay back, girl, have some fun

Can I come over let me squeeze?
You so tight, girl, let me see
Just what you can do for me
Drop down low and shake it please

Nothin' in the world can keep us apart
Like Nancy and Stevie from the start?
My blood pumps red but give me a purple heart instead
'Cause a nigga go hard

Kinda like a egg, boilin' in a pot of hot water
Or like a fed with a no knock warrant
I want her so I'ma go an get her, you hear me?
We got her surrounded, she gonna give it to me

Give it up, give back, hands up
Hand cuff with the wrist back, back up
The type drink to make a nigga act up
Mask up, get the Cadillac and mash up
Any and everythin' on site like a drop box Chevy

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