

Jus Hustle

"Boom"

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Fli City's flyest, Jus Hustle...
And you already know the label I claim
Big motherfuckin' Game...

[Verse 1]

Money on my mind let me meditate
On my grind all the time, I don't hesitate
I'm fly but my pockets not featherweight (I'm fly)
I'm fly motherfucka I can levitate
Went straight from the shoebox into the bank
Went straight from the corner to a quarter cake (cake)
Two glocks and a quarter 8, interstate
Bringin' something back like I'm Timberlake
Tryna put a meal on my dinnerplate
Mils on my wheel and some realestate
Most city's niggas' ain't real they just really fake
About to blow up and make they phony disintegrate
You ain't my homie and no we don't affiliate
No we don't associate, tryna stop me is like stopping
Koby?
That's supposed to when my balls all in your face (hey)
And the hook is supposed to go here but wait
I'ma cook the only rules I follow is the ones I make
I mean business mixtape second shift not second place
bitch
Because my second race and I'm tryna beat my last
record
So I ain't gon' let second waste no second take
First run get this verse done accelerate and celebrate
When I'm the first one to break the ribbon when I finish
spittin great
And I'm...

[Chorus]

Big gamin', Big chain swangin' 45 aimin' fast money
fast lane
Northside be the side I'm claimin'
Goin' down the street and the beat keep bangin'... like...
Boom (boom) Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom)
Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom) Boom Boom
Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom) Boom Boom
Boom

[Verse 2]

Hey...

All I know is fast money go figure, gettin' fast money
go figure?

Got to break the flow down for slow niggas

But I don't slow down for no nigga, fast ballin' like a pro
pitcher

Go getta getter doe getta hoe getta

And motherfucka robba chop ya and the robba wit'cha

More choppas' then?, they hate when you about to get
richer

But bitch I'm...

[Chorus]

Big gamin', Big chain swangin' 45 aimin' fast money
fast lane

Northside be the side I'm claimin'

Goin' down the street and the beat keep bangin'... like...

Boom (boom) Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom)

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom) Boom Boom

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom (boom) Boom Boom

Boom

[Verse 3]

I'll fucking freestyle... hey...

I am the illest blowin' off the strawberry cough like filles

I'm high man I feel it...

Come up with dope quotes hits the studio?

Straight out to murder mit and big game and big willin

I am the hottest and fuck being modest

If you go it then you got it, might as well keep it honest

And I'ma make a promise...

I promise to keep dead presidents in my pockets

And ball like I just got drafted to the rockets

And I think right here is where I'll stop it

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