

Keith Murray**"Hustle On"**

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[Intro]

Brother remember, remember what momma used to say

We'll get over it, we won't stay under it

[Chorus]

Momma wasn't rich (unh uh) my dady was poor (uh huh)

I couldn't take no more (I had to get my hustle on)

Momma wasn't rich (unh uh) my dady was poor (uh huh)

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Momma wasn't rich (unh uh) my dady was poor (uh huh)

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Momma wasn't rich (unh uh) my dady was poor (uh huh)

I couldn't take no more (I had to get my hustle on)

[Verse 1]

Growin' up I ain't never had nothin'

Had to get out in the streets and get myself somethin',
feel me

Chillin' wit the Legion of Doom at an early age

Watchin' all the older niggas in the hood get paid

Yo I knew I could get it if I wanted to

Cause I lived on the corner where all the base heads
came through

So it was only write that I get me just do B

Shit, I ain't choose hustlin', hustlin' chose me

This my block, I live here I sell drugs here

Let a nigga come through and slit my throat

I dare I swear, I got the tre eight in the tree

And the guage is right over there! Where?

In the bushes for you douches with one eye out

A nigga keep lookin'

For the police and them base heads juxin'

Shit, I looked for a job, but that ain't last long

I couldn't take it any more

I had to get my hustle on

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now I'm addicted to Carlton Ave servin' the hood
My basketball coach told my moms and that ain't good
I'd hide when she slide through every chance I could
She said "Boy I see you tryin' to get back over in them
woods

Wher u get the new sneakers from I know I ain bought
'em"

I told her "??? my uncle Tejuan bought 'em"

I grew up around hustlers, she knew I'd try it
She asked me was I doin' it you know I denied it
But I was tired

I wanted what I wanted when I wanted it
Fuck the consequences I knew just how get
Cop that, cook that, chop that, pitch that
Save that, get stacks, fresh kicks, new hat
??? new rules, more smoke, more loot
Have crack, get dough, just like rap
Baseheads came back for the hit
My neighbors lookin' 'cause of the traffic
Man, but fuck that shit

[Chorus] repeated to the end

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