MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Krayzie Bone "Can't Hustle 4 Ever"

Visit "Can't Hustle 4 Ever" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey yo, I'm tired of runnin these streets, yo I'm tired of hustlin Y'all motherf**kers think this is all a game This shit ain't easy, this is all I know What am I supposed to do now? huh?

Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever? Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever?

It was you and me against the world We switched the game up Hustlin forever together before we came up It changed our paths we went our separate ways No more ridin on them niggaz for me, how I miss those days Swore up and down you was a super thug, so it's told But had compassion for your foes wit'cha heart of gold While I was rappin and singing you started slangin and bangin But with money comes greed saw your heart it was changin Niggaz out on the street, your peeps gettin covered in sheets You relied on heat to keep you from suffering defeat And now you're different like these savages, you're soul golfed Out I know you're hurtin everytime I see your soul from you You at your crossroads, whatcho gonna do? Where you going, boo? Street is watchin just to take your soul from you Who will feed your seed if you're locked down, or better yet Dead? Did you live your life to the fullest when you take your last **Breath?**

Do you know?

Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever? Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever? Come follow me into my life, my life, my life I'm a young hustla This is to get paid as I stay clean away from bustas Strugglin is in my blood Mentality thug, reality I'm f**ked up I gotta go get it my goddamn self, cause ain't nobody about to Give me shit Gotta go out and get the rent pay So I'ma be out here on this block with these rocks and this Glock Until I profit could you stop it? Mama used to say 'but until I see it better, it got to be this Wav' And it don't look like I be going nowhere, nowhere Looks like I'm stuck in this here ghetto Even though I done got this dream of being famous This is really short, and if I don't make it by the end of the Year Shit's feelin to be changin I'ma be dangerous, bangin nigga's Brain Nigga, I'ma start sharin my pain and bang Hey, this shit we do for the dollar, dollar bill y'all So, before I get killed y'all I gotta make better ain't tryin hustle forever, ever Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever? Do you know where you're goin to? Do you like the things the streets it's showin you? Do you know, you Can't Hustle Forever? God, please I know you see me livin better that this But, truthfully it's hard for Dre to comprehend cause it's Cheddar to get If I don't hustle I can't eat

So in these streets it's you and me

Takin these fair penitentiary chances Plus some real finances that'll (?) me and my fam to better Circumstances Rider quote 'man even though I know I know how this game go' Got the green light for cash and I can't let time pass Gotta grabs mines reality's a mutha Tryin to hold on to all my survivin thugs brothas See, this life'll make you sharp and hard two clenched fists for The struggle Ride for my thug nation that love to hustle hard With slugs from berettas, doing dirty business Some niggaz still can't get together collecting figgas Make it impossible to hustle forever But life's a struggle we gonna survive until something come Along better RIDERS

Visit <u>Krayzie Bone</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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