

Ky-Mani Marley

"Hustler"

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(woawoawoawoawoa)

Yeah

(woawoawoawoawoa)

Yeah!

I cant work at 9-5 Baby i'm a hustler, i'ma keep hustlin,
rather risk my freedom and my life, baby i'm a rider
i'ma keep ridin
i got my future front my eyes and the fight is to
survive,
baby this is just my life

so pass me the chalice let me bun it up,
know you feel the vibe so baby turn me up
we livin in a time that so corrupt,
so i do what i got to to break bread
its want no warshed to all of the earth,
one other thing and me say na go toke apologie
move it up the barn more me have fi med
and if its something bout the modern war, fool nah me
said yao
making a run through the states
but out a class shortly glad fi food for the place with no
war
just say your prayer for me
girl i know that you will ride it for me a onetimer lets go

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Wooaw

Dont be freakin let me gimme my love,
your crop is running over i can pull it all up
and the heeden rise again so you kill em with love,
rastafari, jah will bless us and protect us with love
your nothin less then what you think,
so i provide with pure love and lojality,

i know your war a govern over the streets
but understand that it's the way that i eat, a onetimer
lets go

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i'ma keep ridin

And if i got to do a little time away,
tell me that you run and fe(yea)etch,(wooaw) (wooaw)
and dont you worry i got lots blew away
so everyting will be okay, now you'll be okay

You got my love girl do you follow me home
just a student though to study and were naturally owe
i'm a rebel not barrying my problems, bothers the earth
babylon dem send the leaders astray, no way, no day
i come to turn down the aggonay
ghetto youths are getting wizer to the strategy,
we rise again,
and everybody livin happily. and thats the way it should
stay.

I cant work from 9-5 Baby i'm a hustler, i'ma keep
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(yeah)
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