

Lil B**"3rd World Hustla"**

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Ay man, I'mma' tell you why I'm thugged out
Ay yeah I got a crime fetish, says fuck these
mutha'fuckas

Never been a busta'
I don't fuck with them 'bustas
That nine in ya' face pussy nigga I don't trust ya'
This right to ya' melon like them boys in 7th Heaven
I be gone in a second, gotta' load my Mac-11
Ridin' through the streets with them boys packin' heat
Niggas know it's Lil B, and they know I'm pretty ?
Gotta' be wit' the shit, cause I roll one deep
Bitch I'm in VP, cause I'm playin' for the Heat
(Thugged out) Military soldier, comin' from the sea
H2O all day, man I'm comin' for the tree
'N I might hit a 3, wit' a scope and the beam
4 wheel motion, the till stay open
My house stay open, he stay cockin'
Make ya' head red like that boy Dennis Rodman
He stay loaded, the beef got me focused
Smack ya' on the street like them niggas out in Oakland
I got phonk like - I'mma' tell you suttin' niggas
A few suckas tried to check game - had to bust niggas
Playin' wit' that ratchet, 'N I'm smokin' wit' that ratchet
Talkin' 'bout the gun, 'N I ain't talkin' 'bout a bad bitch
Bitch paid me cause she say I do magic
Nigga play wit' me I had to burn em' like matches
I do me, 'N I'm hustlin' no discussion
Lotta' mutha'fuckas did-died over nothin'

Niggas hatin on me
I'mma come through and hit that fuckin bitch with the
Mack
Niggas hatin on me
I'm still smoking sacks and I'm still tottin straps
Niggas hatin on me
I'm gutter to the end and I got a crime fetish
Niggas hatin on me
Stayin true to the game, feel the top of my glass

I was catchin cases while you was MYspacin

There's rules to the game, don't play with the fire man
I come with the light then, you know bout my right man
Just know that I got it, that motherfuckin black thing
I throw away strap in that motherfuckin trash can
Task force, bitch mob, I'm happy when the task came
Everybody shut up when that nigga with the strap came
I'mma show you suckers how to win in the dice game
Niggas talk shit but they really is some light ways
Better have a vest and I'm coming with the hands too
Playing dirty game and they boys got gamble
Real nigga, I'mma fuck around trash can
Niggas hate you but niggas hate me too
Whutchu wanna do bro? filling up to street 2
I ain't gonna lie, nigga play me like booboo
I'mma show a sucker where that cane, that ted do
Keeping real jealous niggas, always wanna take it
My gun like a parrot cuz bitch I'mma raise you
Aye man, what that cane do man
You feel me? I'mma fuck around and erase you

That stone cold hustla, 3rd world hustla man
You know I got that K for the motherfuckin busters
Niggas still creep? I swear to God I don't trust you
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