

Lil Wayne "Hustler Musik"

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Goddamn, missed and hit a nigga in his head with dis
one

I'ma paint da city red wit dis one
I'm ahead wit dis one
See u fuckin' wit da boys
Who tote toys way before Christmas
No assistance just

That persistence with
That commitment if
I don't get it, somebody gon' die tonight
I know my vibe is tight
And I deserve da throne
And if da kid ain't right
Den let me die in his songs

See I'll be ridin' just
Ridin alone'
Wit my daddy on my mind, like u gotta be kiddin'
How da hell u ain't here 2 see ya prince do his thing?
Sometimes I wanna drop a tear but no emotions from a
king

Shant be, so I be who I be, that's me
Dats Weezy F. Baby and
Please say da motherfuckin'
So I be who I be, that's me
Dats Weezy F. Baby and
Please say da motherfuckin'

Baby u gotta kno dat I'm just out here
Doin' what I gotta do 4 me and u and we eatin'
So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
I'm takin' dese chances

My head 2 da sky
My feet on da ground
My fingas 2 da judge
If da money don't move

Then I won't budge
(Won't budge)

No I won't budge, no Lord

Money iz da motivation
Facin' da avenue
Back touchin' da wall
Got da weed, got da gun

Gotta run when I hear da bird call
Dang, hop in dat thang and merk off
Swerve off
U kno me dey call me Birdman Jr.

Anybody murderer
If Birdman sponsor it
Phantom of da Opera
All black, guap tent, locked in
I can let them shots out
U can't get no shots in

Bullet proof, leave a nigga wit a bullet roof
Shoot ya in ya mouth, Leroy
They call ?em Bullet Tooth
I'm like, what it do, what it do
There's a full court pressure
I'm just going for da 2

If I'm open for da 3
I'ma take it in a second
Even if there's one second
I'ma make it, it's nothin'

I don't take it for granted
I don't take it for nothin'
I take it for what it's worth
To da derf motherfucker
(Yea)

Baby u gotta kno dat I'm just out here
Doin' what I gotta do 4 me and u and we eatin'
So bitch, how da fuck iz u trippin'?
I'm takin' dese chances

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If da money don't move

Then I won't budge
(Won't budge)
No I won't budge, no Lord

I ain't neva killed nobody I promise
And I promise if u try me
He gon' have to rewind dis track
And make me go back
Dat thing a go rrrat
Dat boy will lay flat, so flat

Dat act is wat I perform amongst u hatas
Got Nina in my palm and I'm masturbating
Black Peter Pan, fly till I die, what u sayin'?
Bathin' ape, Eve Saint, Evisu wat I stay in

Got me feelin' like Scarface
Light da Cohiba, streets reply
I look right in the 4 seater, u know I be high
Get right in the 4 seater, top floor of da Four Seasons
4 of dem whores, and they all kno how to cook it up

And look I got some
And only one know how to bag, bitch bundle up
See it's a cold world so homie bundle up
We ain't on dis grind for nothin'
Now get ya hustle up

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Man, man this be that Hustler Musik
Young Weezy got that muthafucking Hustler Musik, yo
So ride to it yo, and vibe to it yo
I'm asking y'all please, please

Young Weezy got that Hustla Musik
Young Weezy got that muthafucking Hustler Musik
Ride to it yo, vibe to it yo
Vibe to it yo

It's trill shit man, it's real talk man
It's how we do it, how we did it, how we done it
It's trill shit man, it's real talk boy
It's how we do it, how we did it, how we done it

I ain't bragging, I ain't boastin', it's the way it go
I ain't bragging, I ain't boastin', that's the way it is
Better guard your kids, guard your face, better guard
your body
We warned the place, we here
Fuck bitches, it's young money, nigga

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