

## Mims

# "Be My Hustla"

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You could be my hustla  
I could be your fiend  
Girl you make me lean like a cup of codeine  
Give me that good shit when I call you  
Baby cause I just can't face withdrawals  
Be my hustla, hustla, hustla,  
Shawty won't you be my hustla, hustla, hustla

MIMS! (heh heh) look here

I said,  
Shorty she know the game  
She said she love the chase  
I'm trying hard to bag her, but she love the wait  
Never half, she rather give in wholes  
Please part'on my French, but she give me good blow  
In return I give her dough  
When she see me give n go  
Other dealers give me out,  
But for me she gives me mo'  
Cause it's never stepped or cut up or chopped down  
But to get it is a risk,  
I can't get locked down  
Since the hit so good, I'm left fieding for a fix  
Heard she got some new shit  
So I gotta move quick  
She's like,  
You're dealing with a mind of a hustla  
I'm like,  
Fine I'm your #1 customer

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Let's go!

Look,

I love the way she flips it  
She loves to cook it up  
No need to look around town, her shit is good enough  
She takes me to, places I've never been  
She is my heroine, get me high like heroin, love  
Forgive me for my sins  
I just keep giving in  
To what I call fatal love  
Caught up by the way of drugs  
But,  
Some don't get it  
It's so addictive  
This relationship, so vindictive  
First I love it, then I hate it when it's gone  
Can't settle for no dirt  
I need it in it's purest form  
To perform  
I'm searching for my hustla,  
And in return  
Shawty I can be your customer

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Look,  
I can't let this addiction get the best of me (oh noo)  
Physically, she's taking me to ecstasy  
My highest point is taking away every breath  
To the point of no return  
Til' there ain't nothing left  
What's next? 12 steps  
Since the bond we had  
Provide me with the proof that I belong in rehab  
Cold sweats  
Night and day  
I just can't relax  
Breath in, breath out  
Relax

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