

Mr. Sancho

"Hustlin'"

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{Master P}

"nigga"

"nigga if you buyin' 10 birds"

"and Mystikal buyin' 10 birds"

"and I go in 10 a bird nigga we got 30 birds"

{Mr.Serv-On}

Niggas bow down respect this killa

Candy dilla cap pilla

Legend maker take yo ho' break ha'

Make ha' shake ha' ass tabletop

Drop top candy painted

16 switches in tha trunk

Nigga so what you want

I'm bout my hustle day & night

Fuck yo life

If you play me bout my change

Rearrange tha game

Got a block from people 7

Sold it 12 mo'

Before he hit tha doe'

Hitem' twice

Got my money and my ice fucked his wife

Made ha' thick pork chops,peas,and rice

Southern dealergittin' his hustle every night

Nigga pass tha dice

Bail Joe on a come-up

Hit my pointgotta blaze up

Me my bitch about 10 she shook that for 14

Took a Gbreakin' em' off like P

I'ts tha pimp in metryin' to git my coins

Anyway I can

See Tanya walk to Westbay

Got my dick in hand

You gone pay me bitch to ride this stick

I know you wit this hustlin' shit

So hit yo knees trick

(4x repeat)

(chorus)

{Master P}

hustlin' day & night

that's my life
Candy painted on them gold thangs from tha rap game
to tha dope game

{Mystikal}

As long back as I can remember
When I was comin' up I was tryin' to git somethin'
Felt like I didn't have nothin
(I had to)put in tha effort
And tightin' up on my hustle
Since spendin tha on
Utilities and a mind musta
Fish and chicken plate,macaroni cheez,green beanz
5 dollar supper
Fuck workin menimum wadge
Cause my feet hurtin' I'm musty
Cause tha first time somethin' come up missin' bitch
Start watchin'like I don't trust ya
And as hard as I used to work
Find that shit
Then i'm really fucked up
Next thang you know
I'm assed out unemployed but I didn't do nothin'
Try ya best to invest in my name but I keep strutin'
My financial situations gone be alrightjust gimme my
check
Bitch I aint stuttin ya
What ever got to do to keep focus keep from sufferin'
These niggaz don't understand
I write my tightest shit when times is tuff
Sick & tired of dreamin' bout' blowin' up
Chances of makin' it glowin' up
Seem like it aint gone happen to me either
Rate i'm goin' slow as fuck
But never no worry
Wit every reward there's a struggle
And every muthafuckin' come up there's a hustle
(4x repeat)
(chorus)

{Master p}

(ugh)
Rip tha game and got em' tossed up
Hundred G's two keys wit tha birder then we bought up
How many niggaz holla solja runnin from tha rollas
Gone on that dolja hatas yall can't hold
Niggaz off tha tank clockin' bank
So we jump off in them thangs
Got tha cane murda in tha dope game
Rappers gittin' killed
Niggaz guard yo grill

I'm from tha 3rd ward
So otha niggaz better feel
Tha silence of tha land
Niggaz green & and ham
I be bussin' muthafuckas like cuttin' up eggs and ham
Down south niggas ball
In a city like New Orleans
Specilfied for murda
That's why they call
Mystikal, and Serv-On
Nigga Master P
Yall want a key
Nigga hit me on tha beep
Non for free
It's gone for 18 5
But when you hit us niggas
Check because we runnin' from tha southside
Heard
(1x)
(chorus)

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