

Rick Ross

"Down South Hustlaz"

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Young Buck:

Ross what it do homie?
Ya they know we down south hustling for real
See one thang for sho, Two god damn things for
certain
We gon' get to that money.

Somebody said the chickens hatch, Its like fifty babies
The only nigga wit it in the drop. they bout to pay me
Fuck theyre bitch in the city then im bout my ladie
I found a plug out on that plane told M.I.A. Me
Cartier me then mose me, holla hades ---- New
mercedies all gold like the early eightys
Yea and im on they dro that miss shirley gave me
She get that medical marijuana and come and trade
me
I had them goons bustin in the afternoon
Wouldnt let my brother hustle cuz id hate to have to do
em (Lets Get It!)
Yea we taking over bitch like the kahled song
Everyday I'm hustling, So whatever I had is gone
King of my own castle, I dont share a home
I'm getting money so you broke hoes carry on
You can play with this 4-way if ya bout sumthing
You know we down south slingin, Im down south
Hustling

Willie D :

I been hustla since they told my momma to "Push!"
If ya think I'm broke sucka ya dumber then bush
Joker play with mine he be gon to sleep
Cuz Im'a have his head rollin down the street
It aint about the crib, It aint about the range
Im'a Ghetto Boy, I aint gotta change
Im not that other rapper, Fool try them tricks with Will
BET gon get yo ass killed
Im'a down south hustler from rock to a key
You rather slap ya momma then the cops on me (Rat!)
While you was in jail I was in ya ladie

Dont test me homeboy, Test ya baby!
My phantom is paid, my pockets is deep
Stay in ya lane if ya want em hoggin the whole street
Willie D Live in The Flesh, Yea Now Whats You Gunna
Do
If you want beef with them K's, Man i want it too

Trae:

Yea im still in the hood
Yea I got niggas hating
A bunch of bitches called
A bunch of swangers skatin
Too many gangsters ride
A bunch of hustlers waiting
A trap of niggas with no future or no expectations
Im still blowing money, like it aint a depression
Call me the chosen one, Im king of the streets by
election
Bitch im the truth, I still run through where niggas
entourage
Therefore I'm trained to help they ass catch a bullet
massage
Got sick of riding planes so hopped in something
foreign
Popped In these crown holders and got rid of my ralph
laurens
My whip aint letting up, I bet these foes'll set em up
You would think it was beef how fast I jump to wet em
up
I got this sick on lock so hoe niggas get out the way
Before I set the word to send them young gorillas out
to play
You talk that talk but I dont think you wanna try with trae
Im boss status and a gangsta with a holiday

[Down South Hustlaz Lyrics On]

Bun-B:

Man I came up in the game back in 1992
When it seemed like slangin cane was like the main
thang to do
Lame jane, Lame mother fuckas came with they crew
Them same plain jane lames layin in the bayou
Grain stain from the sun, Same jungle I was raise at
Use to hit the licks up in the 6, Mane fuck them days at
There was the days where we wore them seven jays
And way before we was shipping all them PC and them
haze at
Say it never pays when you dont keep it a hundred

Do it Now, back in the days mane, never would of done
it
You got two choices in life, run to it or run from it
Either rise up to summit or fall off and plummet
It makes me sick to my stomach
Think they stunners but they stunning
You aint the man nigga, you the runner gon run it
Dumb it down for the masses, they can kiss asses
Here a toast to my down south hustlas, raise your
glasses

Rick Ross:

Yea I got good dope
Yea I got tens cars
Yea I got 5 hoes & bitch I been hard
Yea I bought more jewels and picked up more goons
Fuck ya safe fool it aint got no more
It's time to get it in, I think im diabetic
A niggas sugar low, Candy paint the 9/11
We bustin more guns, Im talking more blow
Im reppin down south, Fuck you with my fo-fo
Bitch I'm unfadeable and you a hater too
Fake shit will never last its all biodegradeable
A nigga concrete I came up off of one key
I named the album trilla came up under Bun-B
I will straighten niggas even if im one deep
However fires first determines what its gon be
Allegiators in my chevy like im dundee
I got my money right and fuck niggas I want beef

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