

## Mc Eiht "Hustle Man"

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\* send corrections to the typist

Geah  
I said geah  
niggas bite my shit  
Ge-ge-ge-geah  
Geah  
Original  
Compton  
Fuck with me on this one  
Geah

As a young black teen I roam the blocks  
With the sack and cash rats roam to joke  
Y'all know the motherfuckin' game if you got dough  
Enemies might follow  
Hoes for sure  
Got to recognize fools since the days of young  
I represent the Compton every place I hung (geah)  
Y'all can't get with this gangsta shit  
Low riders, greedy rats, gats to spit (hey!)  
All day everyday W-S turn play (W-S)  
On the corner how I used to serve fiends for paid  
Y'all walk this way I got your order (got your order)  
If Feds get hipped  
I'll cross the border (cross the border)  
Like the ginger bread man catch me if you can  
One-Times too slow from the spots I ran  
Run game low stuff from coast to coast (locster)  
Won't never getting closed always get ghost, geah

If you need me fast cash - hustle man  
Bitch all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-ge-geah)  
No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (geah)  
If you need me fast cash - hustle man  
Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-ge-geah)  
No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (geah)

I stay sinister, y'all to shiesty  
I make the money y'all ?? like me  
Got hoes at shows tryin' to fuck for paper  
If niggas fall and sleep than catch the vapors  
Always on deck I got that work  
Come sure on the cash you might get hurt  
No time like the present represent the thug  
Since the days of ?? and bugs  
That means I'm old school ran the blocks  
That means I'm from the school of hard knocks  
Top dollar for this blow  
With this gangsta flow  
On the corner where I served ?? to sure  
I givin' it to you pure  
X-ray Compton till I die so don't debate it  
Can I bang for the thugs? Can I kill you for bitches?  
Can I blow a little trynna stack some riches?  
Geah

If you need me fast cash - hustle man (geah)  
Bitch all in your stash - hustle man  
No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (ge-ge-ge-geah)  
If you need me fast cash - hustle man  
Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-ge-geah)  
No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (geah)

All I know is I like livin' life in the West  
Guess hoes do fucked niggas bang the best  
Anybody try to test best duckin' dodge  
Tryin' to exchange where my ??  
With on the floor so don't y'all hate  
W-S niggas do regulatin'  
From San Quentin now right causin' back niggas  
Cross the state line tryin' to build they stack  
We pack more heat, too straight with aim  
Got that bitch that cheat tryin' to play the game  
In the meantime in the twin time  
Hustle for dollars so check the rhyme  
I ain't with small change so I works the block  
Either from China white or the ?? I rock  
That's true nephew Compton forever  
If it's money to make I'ma keep it together, geah

If you need me fast cash - hustle man (geah)  
Bitch all in your stash - hustle man (geah, geah, geah,  
geah, geah)

No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (geah)  
If you need fast cash - hustle man  
Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-ge-geah)  
No cocaine mash - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man  
Gotta - hustle man (geah)

Y'all stop bitin' my shit  
Original (hustle!!)  
Like I said once again my friend  
It ain't over till the fat bitch spit  
In two thousand and one ain't nuthin' spittin' (hustle)  
But the Half Ounce Records  
Geah, ge-ge-geah, geah  
Full clip nigga  
Fuckin' with y'all  
Y'all ain't fuckin' with us  
We ain't fuckin' with y'all neither  
True thug niggas from the West  
Do it the best  
And like I said once again stop bitin' my shit  
Geah, ge-ge-geah-geah, nigga

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