

Ksysenka

"Hustla, Hustle Hard"

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Hustla, hustle hard
Hustle, hustle hard tonight x4
Brother, hustle hard
Caz we gonna die tonight x2
Brother, hustle hard
Caz they have no mercy for us x2

Let all enemies die
Make 'em say goodbye
That's their last struggle
Make 'em know where's power

Our ghetto approves arrogance
But when we see friend's death
Snitches skulk behind stranger's back
And they go to police station
Calling you a rat

Tell everything bout ya tactic
That's why u r a pawn on the chessboard

Then news show us
Like 'ill blood with big hearts'

Enough to make a cat laugh
Especially, when u lose ya start
Look how you're crushed
It seems ya got nothing to regret

I'll fight tooth and nail
See my triumph at the end
With some excess
Get ya disrespect back

My nightmare comes
And I must hunt
These're my hours
Call me a stalker after dark

I will obtain 100 percents
Next level of my counsel

When you rest
I have reason to chase

Though I blot out last trouble
And my haters utter fiasco
My ego advices to develop new rifle
Ambush makes a heart pound

I'm trying to kill my fright
At every turn I doubt
It happens when u tremble like a child
But when u become confident

Chorus

Everything will go wrong
How can u see thru us all?
What induce u of being strong?
Start with little then make it upward

My hands have remote control
Look after dolls in theatre of war
As do it a drug lord
It's a majority code

Streets produce laws
But only one decides to destroy
Fortunately, we have an antidote
Dictator's dreams may evaporate

When we get rid of old kingdom
Somebody will slaughter
Two birds with one stone
That's the order

Come on, let's go
If u have servant's thoughts
You'll never be a master of ya flow
It certainly kills ur goats

Even at once don't obey the outer world
Learn by ur faults
U were born not to bow
Disagree with herd's notion

Can anything purify ur soul
It's like vital wound
2 bullets and u go to heaven soon
U still think justice exists

It has disappeared

When investigator didn't find evidence
Yeah, it sounds hilarious
The truth tastes bitter

Chorus

We suppose everything bad behind us
But every bullet has it's killer
When u let me down
I lost my fear

U left me bleedin' on the sidewalk
Of course, career was higher than ur colleague
U don't care what I say
Maybe it helped me forget all limit

U only wanted to be a winner
Ur charge is vivid
Made-up prize for a stinker
This award is miserable

U won't avoid this injury
Caz we're dying for silence
When judge in court call us criminals
Though we only scrape a living

Chorus

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