

Ray Lavender

"Hustla"

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I'm your hustla
Rickie Ross
Ray Lavender
Ayo Rick
Yea
Tell 'em who this is case they don't know
It's that Maybach Music right here, you feel me?

V12 kisses, iPhone flickin'
She pop the rubber bands all on my key boy business
Gucci that, Gucci this, everything a foolishness
I give her wings, I let her fly
She just like my stewardess
I give her cheese, I keep 'er fly
Never lie, I'm true to this
Sellin' dope since 9 til 5
Go tell your man, he new to this
Makin' love, I take a breath
I make her ill, yea
I make her itch still
Until she make a miss boss

Ay, I keep stacks stacks stacks all day, ay
Ay, I work hard for the money, I've got bills to pay, ay
Ay, I hustle hard every day of the week
Ain't gotta worry, I'mma keep you right right right
I know you like like like like that girl
Because like that I'mma bolt yea
I'll go get it. Girl, if you want it, you can have it

Cuz I (I'm your hustla)
Hey baby. Getting this bread, I'm keepin' you fed
(I'm your hustla) when the buzz, I stay on to deal it
Cuz you gotta be fly when you with me
And I'mma sacrifice my time, my money
(I'm your hustla, I'm your hustla)

Look, when we in the mall she ain't never gotta worry
about nothin' all day
No matter if it's Gucci, Louie, red bottles.
She just throw it in the bag (just throw it in the bag)

No matter what the price, what the cost is
She can have it cuz she know just who the boss is
I'mma make sure she eat good, sleep good, ride good
never
That's my baby, ah

(I'm your hustla)
Hey baby. Getting this bread, I'm keepin' you fed
(I'm your hustla) when the buzz, I stay on to deal it
Cuz you gotta be fly when you with me
And I'mma sacrifice my time, my money
(I'm your hustla, I'm your hustla)

Your man was makin' less, so baby, I'mma plus
Plus I've got 20 cars. Take your time, add it up
I'm here to bring you joy, they call me unemployed
No, baby. I'm the boss. I feed all them boys
Pack up, we goin' places
I'll provide for ya
I'mma ride for you
Bitch, I'm designed for ya
Pack up, we goin' places
I'm talkin' Africa
I'm talkin' passports, first class (both)

(I'm your hustla)
Hey baby. Getting this bread, I'm keepin' you fed
(I'm your hustla) when the buzz, I stay on to deal it
Cuz you gotta be fly when you with me
And I'mma sacrifice my time, my money
(I'm your hustla, I'm your hustla)

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