

Romeo

"Pops, I'm A Hustla"

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(feat. Playa, Ruga, C-Los, Tank Dog)

[Romeo: talking]

Yea uh-huh-uh
Hey pops
I had to do it to em man
haha

[Pre-Hook x2:]

I'm a hustler never sold drugs
Kill is in my blood I was born to be a thug

[Verse 1: Romeo]

Mouth full of gold
Jewels un froze
I'm glow-glow-glowing
But my name aint dro
C-p-3, C-P-T
I got the whole hood yelling
They want me
P. Miller wheels
Iced out grills
The house on the lake cost at least six mill
Dude your too small
Better get some hills
You messing with the president
My soldiers kill
Kinda on my truths
So I never had to fight
But like your grandma said
Even nice thugs fight
Only hang with black sheep I'm the only one white
Why be wrong when I can be so right
I make it rain all day and all night
Kill the blind walk on water evey time.
I'm a hustla just asks pops
Sold mill on theses record I ain't have to get shot

[Pre-Hook x2:]

I'm a hustler never sold drugs
Kill is in my blood I was born to be a thug

[Hook x4: Romeo]

I'ma hustler, pops I'm a hustler homie, yea

[Pre-Hook x2:]

[Hook x4: Romeo]

[Verse 2: Playa]

I'm on the grind making money
Fling it to then fens
Breaking down keys
On the triple beam
If you wanna get wit me
Then come with 23
I got that brown that white
Buy one get one free
Buying jewelery
VVS's in my teeth
My family gotta eat
Thats why I'm constantly in the streets
I got that work for dirty
If you want it come and get it

Me and Rome getting paid
And we keep it safe wit

[Verse 3: Tank]

I'm a west coast hustler
West coast birta
Rep south Central
Front line soldier
Who can make the club bounce
Run them little girls out
Gutta chain shining
Whips just reclining
I'm always about dough
Hard on the oh
Dudes break dough I'm a young 64
Up and down the streets grinding
The po's cant find em
Where your boy at?
I'm in the mow hard timing

[Pre-Hook x2:]

[Hook x4: Romeo]

[Pre-Hook x2:]

[Hook x4: Romeo]

[Verse 4: C-Los]

I'm gutta gutta
Thugging, hustling fo' real
Like its ill
It's still here first
Benifill
I'm a hustler I don't settle for a couple of mill
I want the whole enchilada
Like a couple of bill
I'm a hustler like my daddy, like my brother, like my
momma
Number one and 9 to 5's
And nigga real selling papa
Stay tacked for them jacks
And a tuck on the glock
Thats cause I stay on my grind like
I'm pumping a lot

[Verse 5:]

When it come to shapes and cubes
I get it by two
Break it up like fist fights
And push it all the way through
Let my chick set sail like my bro's on a cruise
Gutta music got stacks
We'd ball on the screw
Order be cool
You don't wanna star on the news
Grow weed in Louisiana animals
Like Autum Bensus
I'm a fool
Get money, get Cash
Let them haters hate
Now I'm on the blocking pumping bass
Like the 808

[Pre-Hook x2:]

[Hook x4: Romeo]

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