

## **Ant Banks f/ Dollar Bill, MC Ren**

### **"Got Ta Hustle"**

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[Intro: MC Ren Talking]

Yo, check this out niggaz  
some more motherfuckin West coast shit, nigga  
from L.A. to "The Whole Damn Yay," it's going down  
nigga  
Ooooooh.... shit  
MC Ren up in this motherfucker man  
you know how we do nigga  
we do what the fuck we wanna do, on the West coast  
nigga  
The best coast nigga, or the.  
I mean, this is not the typical, you know what I'm sayin  
so what the fuck we gonna do Ren...  
call me nigga Banks nigga  
put this shit down your punk ass like this..

[Verse 1: Ant Banks]

now here's Eastcoast to the West coast  
for all the rhyimers and timers, pimps and grinders  
crimers and jest doughs  
go and put they mack down all in the streets  
and the, two boss players is rollin for keys  
but it's ships outta notes  
no hustle-Ass-Niggaz actin like hoes "like hoes"  
shit's got to foes  
and you're blinded, nigga what don't get dummy  
you better cline, you're acting like you scare of money  
I can show you how to stack ships  
and get your ass shown don't fuckin with this scrap shit  
"that's right"  
put brain to the game, you put your G's first  
steady trippin with the next nigger got it on  
it get worse.....

[Verse 2: MC Ren]

you wanna wait for 'Ren, I hustle busy hatin with your  
hoe  
you're playin the villain functions, my shit ain't not a  
haste roe  
you're thinkin you suppose to have the status I got  
legendary, you're not

how many fuckin years you got sittin around on your  
ass  
while the Villain be grinded, criminal minded  
gettin that cheese, nigga please, I'ma squeeze  
hold my nuts  
Ruthless self don't give a fuck about somebody else  
you got to hustle nigga....

[Chorus]

get your hustle baby  
are all you live to grind, you make your body hustle  
baby "that's right"  
can't comprehend what here we in road, you got to  
hustle baby  
I swear I spread mob, everybody hustles baby "feel  
me"  
no need that lies spoke y'all "come on"  
(\*Phone ring sound\*)  
I'm just a player roll with the real ones "with the real  
ones"  
It's all about the paper chase "the paper chase"  
with the money and things to have thangs  
I bought the big Thanks "Big Thanks"  
with the niggaz that don't be makin them fade

[Verse 3: Dollar Bill]

nigga what you thought I'ma grind till I get caught  
every thang I bought and every thang I stacked in the  
boat  
came for me at soldier the streets  
50 grand pair shoes in my feet  
discriminate how I eat and feel your body temperature  
heat  
niggaz standin in and out the real and quick to stack  
everything I mean at night is pussy and count  
Dollar Bill is gettin paper, niggaz mate without a pager  
I guess it's in your nature, there's a God mager "uhh"  
I can't be side track from gettin scratch  
don't be fool bout the wrap I still roll the sack  
don't be a L.G. cause wall D sell 'em corm  
where I'm from, every body gets the hustle on.....

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Ant Banks]

gold niggers wanna ride on bozack  
cause we sell out shows  
and yell out flows just to tell our hoes  
the rainbows back with that pimp mentality "yeah"  
pure bread age when you raised in Cali'.....

[Verse 5: MC Ren]

nigga it's all on my back, they got they noses on my  
sack  
lookin for bitches and a free act  
D.J. gotta contract, nigga with the 'Bill  
to put your hands on my sckrill, my dick is your free  
peal  
get up off your ass and get it  
don't be lookin for the Villain to get it  
my black ass won't spit it  
call me nigga Banks my nigga "that's right"  
from the Bay, be fuckin you like trey  
cause we're hustlin' all day....

[Chorus]

shake it all you busters makin Sckrill this is how we do it  
"that's right"  
shake it all you haters makin Sckrill this is how we do it  
"that's right"  
shake it all you busters makin Sckrill this is how we do  
it.  
shake it all you niggaz makin Sckrill this is how we do it.

[Outro: Ant Banks]

How we do it, I mean this is how we do it for the wild to  
the Yay baby  
all motherfuckin day, y'all know, this is not the feelin  
all right, MC-motherfuckin-Ren The villain  
Dollar Bill, the money makin ass motherfucker from the  
town  
all right, hey you nigga, the Big-Bad-Azz and me,  
Bitch!

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