

**Jay-Z F/ Mary J. Blige****"Z F/ Mary J. Blige - Can't Knock The Hustle"**

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I'm makin short term goals whonder whether foes  
just put away the leathers and put ice on the gold  
chilly with enough bail money to free a big willy  
high stakes i got more at stake than philly  
shoppin spreez copin three duece fever i guess its fully  
loaded  
ah yes  
bouncin in the lex luger tires smoke like buddha  
50 g's to the crap shooter  
niggas can't fade me  
chrome socks beamin, through my periphial i see ya  
schemin  
stop dreamin', i leave ya body steamin  
niggas is feenin, whats the meanin  
i'm leanin on any nigga intervenin with the sound of my  
money machine-in  
my cuff runnin over with hundreds  
im one of the best niggas that done it  
six digits and runnin,  
y'all niggas don't want it  
i got the godfather flow, the don juan demarco  
swear to god, don't get it fucked up

Mary j. blige(chorus)

takin out this time  
to give you a piece of my mind  
(cause you can't knock the hustle)  
but though you think you are  
baby one day you'll be a star

that scene out of state where i drop my slang  
i'm deep in the south kickin up top game  
bouncin on the highway switchin 4 lanes  
screamin through the sun roof money ain't a thang  
your worst fear confirmed,  
me and my fam roll tight like the firm  
gettin down for life, thats right, you better learn  
why play with fire, burn  
we get together like a choir  
to acquire what we desire

we do dirt like worms  
produce g's like sperm  
til legs spread like germs  
i got extensive hoes, with expensive clothes  
and i sip wine, and split ends exposed  
but y'all don't know.....  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
cause you can't knock the hustle

Mary J. Blige

but until that day then  
i'm the one whose crazy  
cause thats the way ya makin me feel  
(cause you can't knock the hustle)  
i'm just tryin to get mine,  
i don't have the time  
to knock the hustle for real

y'all niggas lunchin, punchin a clock  
my function is lo make much 'n' lay back munchin  
sippin remy on rocks, my crew  
somethin to watch nothin to stop  
un...  
...stoppable  
scheme on the ice, i gotta hide your crew  
i gotta  
let you niggas know the time like movado  
my motto,  
stack rocks like colorado  
bottle off the champagne, cristals by the bottle  
its a damn shame what ya knot though  
me  
slick like i got though (who?)  
fuckin Jay-Z  
pops knew exactly what he did when he made me  
tried to get a nut and he got a nut and what  
straight banana's  
can a nigga, see me  
got the US Open, advantage jigga  
serve like sampras, play fake a rappers like a campus  
(netigra???), son you're to eager  
you ain't havin it? good, me either  
lets get together and make this whole world believers  
at my araignment, screamin  
all these blacks got is sports and entertainment, until  
we even  
thievin, as long as i'm breathin  
can't knock the way a nigga eatin  
fuck you even

Mary J. Blige

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to give you a piece of my mind  
but though you think you are  
baby one day you'll be a star  
but until that day then  
i'm the one whose crazy  
cause thats the way ya makin me feel,  
i'm just tryin to get mine, i don't have the time  
to knock the hustle for real

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