

Lil Wayne f/ Juelz Santana

"Bonafide Hustla"

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Hustla, Hustla, Hustla, Hustla, Hustla, Hustla, Hustla,
Hustla (I CAN'T FEEL MY FACE!!!)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (ya)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (you know I
gotta stay)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (I'ma)
Hustla, Hustla, Hustla on on on on (I stay)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (You know I
gotta stay)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (Ya you know
that I'ma)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (alright)

[Verse One : Lil Wayne]

I'm on my grind, fuck bitches money on my mind
Hoe get in line, respect me like a stop sign
I'm in my prime, the brights you see it's my time
But fuck my wrists I need that money in my palm
Sellin palm trees, in beaches in shorts sleeves
Fly your beach down here bet ya she won't leave
Expensive car keys and glasses, t-shirts, pants's
I keep money on me like dancers, Si
Everybody got problems, and money is the answer
The teacher ain't pickin everybody with they hands up
What are we to do but get paid, get ya grass up
Number one fan of the money, join the fan club
These boys don't know paper like I know paper,
Nigga I'm still on 2004 paper, I'm tryin to get some
more paper
I ain't tryin to die with no paper, that's why a nigga
stay....

[Chorus] + (Juelz Santana)

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (Ok)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (Ok)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (It's too easy
man)
Hustla, Hustla, Hustla on on on on (I CAN'T FEEL MY
FACE)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (You know i)
On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (You know i)

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla (That im'a,
ya, ya , ya , ya)

[Verse Two : Juelz Santana]

First Class LV's on the luggage V-8's in the car this the
life how you want it

I do it big easy does it hows I does it when I does it
pretty chicks every night and we fuckin

I get paper get cash get ass later, it's money first ass
later skip past haters

The brown paper bag taker, straight to the dealer, just
give me paper tags i'll take her

Then, I leave out with the sun roof cracked blowin weed
out, two fingers up, yup peace out

I sense money like bees sense honey like k-9 dogs
sense drugs I sense it all

I got alot but I'm sensing more, and if you fuckin with
my money then I'm sensing war

I smell a war send it on I'm a G too, bonafide known to
ride see you when I see you

AYE!!

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

Hustla, Hustla, Hustla on on on on

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

On On On My grizzly I'm a bonafide hustla

Hustla Hustla Hustla Hustla

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