

Vapors

"The Hustle"

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We gotta hustle ya'll We gotta hustle

(Bootie Brown)

Lookin to advance in this world that's monopolized so I
utilize

careful not to jeopardize on my chances

Some niggas pack 17 to stack their advances.

I had a couple of homies that went to Kansas and
Colorado.

I never been one to follow

I'm a lone desperado on the come up who rather sum
up.

Siskel gets paid to sit down with his thumb up.

Asshole, watch cash flow take a downfall when your
shit not on
the ball.

Who you gonna call?

Hustle hustle hustle hustle

(Schmooche)

First you see a flash & then you smell smoke

Schmooche cat, controllin the whole scene

as my people choke, the hustle

I want to be down & all off into it

like Russell Simmons, I like the women's

The hers not the him, I pass L's to my bredren

In my pocket stacks ends

but I always find myself saying, please excuse me sir
place down your bottle

I didn't mean to step upon your eypps throttle

and get her overheated ready to be treated

for the Schmooche Cat addiction affection

To her state and being I had her seeing triple visions

blue mountain tops and purple valley

wantin' to hang with her eypps in my alley

Some do it illegal Brothas just want more than their
equal

Tryin not to get coated up in the evil This goes out to all
my

hustling people... Just do it do it do it... do it do it do it

(Randy Mac)

Smokin doja in the south central streets keep me noid
til I puff bomb E T just to fill the void and recollect the
word
of a Vet once put me down with Be about your paper
mack and
watch
the folks you clown with life's a hustle have money
have heart
My matrimony to this playa shit is death do us part
and chasin papes from the nine six to infin
Blazin endo stems sippin yack and straight Hen
Gettin twisted out of shape like a pretzel Comin wit
more cross
over appeal
that Van Exel and I hope to God that I don't go to serve
no
Cavi stressin to maintain self preservation up in Cali
My partners of mine are skyballin out of control
but I ain't feelin that part of the game so
Slow your roll and pump your brakes for goodness
sakes
I spot the fake the scandalous dulo one-time popo &
the jakes
would love to ship my ass to Foledad or maybe
Foesome
But I recognize a trick-a-ration so I mob by my
lonesome
and see my status as a playa elevated as the hustler
anthem
For all the haters is regulated
Some do it illegal Brothers just want more than their
equal
Tryin not to get caught up in the evil this goes out to all
my
hustling people... just do it do it do it... do it do it do it

(Big Boy)

You see back in the days crime pays
But now rhyme pays, so I had to hustle in many ways
now let me break this down
I used to pack pipes like Wesley Snipes, and new jackin
like
Nini Brown
puttin suckas in fear
Lettin ya know Big Boy is the nigga in charge over here
I'm buying new shoes and new clothes
Give me one of them two of these aw fuck it
Nigga give me three of those
My homie Shaun Juan used to give me 5 for 1

Back in the days that's how my hustlin' shit was done
Then that game went astray fools droppin dime
Catchin time and brothas gettin blown away
So Suavecito my Negrito put me with the Pharcyde
Tours and pours of Hennessy by the barside
Makin papes makin tapes doin dates
All over the world in each and every state
Now I'm on the other side of the tracks makin tracks
But still got fat backs and fat stacks
Yo Bootie Brown I guess I'm out
paper chase hustle that's what it be about
Some do it illegal Brothas just want more than their
equal
Tryin not to get caught up in the evil this goes out to all
my
hustling people... just do it do it do it... do it do it do it

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