

## Pops

### "Hustlin' for My Baby"

Visit "[Hustlin' for My Baby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: Pops]

Got me goin' crazy  
Hustlin' for my baby  
Times gettin' shady  
Hustlin' for my baby

[Pops]

(Verse 1)

Am I doing it right? Sometimes, I don't know  
I'm tryin' so hard, but will it ever show  
Money can't buy love, then money can't pay the bills  
And love can't pay the doctor when my little girl's ill  
I'm strugglin'  
Tryna make things right  
With what little I have, money's so damn tight  
Got a dead-end job that pays half the minimum  
Most my dollars, to the, bills, I'm givin' 'em  
Tired of this  
Being broke all the time  
Got dreams of making it big, spittin' these rhymes  
And I'm tired of seeing my little baby girl cry  
Cause her friends got what she don't have, she wanna  
know why  
What kind of daddy am I?  
To give her life so rough  
I keep tryin', but it seems like it's never enough  
At the end of the day, when I'm tired and unhappy  
My baby says "No matter what, I still love ya, daddy"

[Chorus] - 2X

(Verse 2)

Livin' life ghetto  
Broke as fuck  
Got a world full of drama, dealin' with my baby's mama  
Tryin' to be a man, the perfect dad for my baby  
With a mama on my back, damn, it's drivin' me crazy  
Sometimes, I feel I'm losin' my mind  
But I got a little girl, so I'm keepin' in line  
Tryin' to maintain in a world so cold  
Tryna keep a real job in a world where drugs are sold

Got a job, breakin' my back, a one bedroom shack  
And there's always drivebys where my baby's school is  
at  
What kind of life is this  
For my daughter to see  
But this is all that I can afford, so this is where we gotta  
be  
Fuck that I had it  
Livin' life scandalous  
I gotta change somethin' cause my mind just can't  
handle this  
Diggin' to my pockets and see what I got  
Make a move, now I'm the new dog spot on the block  
Damn

[Chorus] - 2X

(Verse 3)

I thought life would get better  
By slangin' some rocks  
But it's only getting worse cause it's so damn hot  
And then if I get caught, tell me how's that gonna look  
With me headin' up state  
And my baby gettin' took  
Away from my daddy  
My life would end  
Lord, tell me why they make good money, I must sin  
It ain't about me, so I ain't being greedy  
And if you got kids, then you know it ain't easy  
Workin' 9 to 5 for your baby, doing it right  
Barely making enough to pay the rent and the light  
And so on and so on, it gets no better  
But now I'm kickin' rhymes, bout to make major  
cheddar  
Tryna make it happen and I got a good shot  
Doing it all for my daughter cause she's all that I got  
Tryna make my baby girl proud of her daddy  
Someone that could floss her in a brand new Caddy

[Chorus] - 4X

Visit [Pops](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.