## **Hustler Musik**

## Lil Wayne

Hit me Shit

You already know x3...

Damn...It's datt hustler musik

Young Wezzy got dat muthafuckin hustler music...

So ride to it yo, vibe to it yo

Damn...Goddamn

Missed and hit a nigga in his head with this one

I'm gonna paint the city red with this one

I'm ahead with this one

See you fucking with the boys who tote toys way before Christmas.No assistance just That persistence with That commitment if - I don't get it somebody gonna die tonight -

I know my vibe is tight - And I deserve the throne - if the kid ain't right - then let me die in his souls.

I'll be ridingRiding alone

with my daddy on my mind like you gotta be kiddingHow the hell you ain't here to see your prince do his thing?

Sometimes I wanna drop a tear but no emotions from a king

Shall be

So I be who I be

That's me, that's Weezy F. Baby and

Please say the motherfucking

So I be who I be

That's me, that's Weezy F. Baby and Please say the mother fucking

Baby you gotta know that I'm just out here doing what I gotta do for me and you and we eating So bitch

Why the fuck is you tripping?

I'm taking these chances

My head to the sky

My feet on the ground

My fingers to the judge if the money don't move

And I won't budge

Won't budge

No I won't budge no

NallMoney is the motivation

Facing the avenue

Back touchin' the wall

Got the weed

Got the gun

Gotta run wen I hear that bird call (birrr) dang

Hop in that thing and merk off

swerve off

you know me, they call me Birdman Jr.

Anybody body murderer

Birdman sponsor it

Phantom of the opera

All black - clock tent - locked in

I can let them shots out

you can't get no shots in

Bullet proof

Leave a nigga with a bullet proof

Shoot you in your mouth and call it bullet tooth

I'm like what they do

What to do

There's a full court

Pressure I'm just going for the two

If I'm open for the three

I'm gonna take it in a second

Even if there's one second and

I'm gonna make it. It's nothing

I don't take it for granted

I don't take it for nothing.

I take it for what it is worth to the durf motherfucker

(yeah)I ain't never killed nobody I promise

I promise if you try me

you gonna have to rewind this track and make me go back, that nigga go that

That boy will lay flat so flat

That act is what I perform amongst you haters

Got Nina in my palm and I'm masturbating (black)

Peter Pan flies 'til I die what you saying

Baden ape, Yves Saint, Evisu is what I stand

Got me feelin' like Scarface, like the Koheba

Streets reply I look right in the for seater

You know I be out here riding the for seater

Top floor of the for Seasons four of them whores

And they all know how to cook it up

And look I got some

And only one know how to bag, bitch bundle up

See it's a cold world so homey bundle up

We ain't on this grind for nothing

Now get you hustle upBaby you gotta kno dat I'm just out here doin what I gotta do 4 me and

you

And we eatin

So bitch

Y da fuck iz you trippin.

I'm takin dese chances

My head 2 da sky

My feet on da ground

My fingas 2 da judge if da money don't move

Then I won't budge (won't budge)

No I won't budge

No nawMan Man this be that hustler musik, Young Weezy got that muthafuckin hustler musik yo, so ride to it yo, and vibe to it yo, I'm asking y'all please (please)

Young Weezy got that hustla musik, Young Weezy got that muthafuckin hustler musik, ride to it yo, vibe to it yo, (vibe to it yo, pshh, psh)It's trill shit man, it's Real talk man, it's how we do it how we did it how we done it hey, it's tril shit man, it's real talk boy, it's how we do it how we did it how we done it, I ain't braging I ain't boostin it's the way it go, I ain't braging I ain't boostin that's the way it is, better guard your kids, guard your face better guard your body, we warned the place, we here

Fuck bitches it's young money Nigga.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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