

# 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 andPlease say the motherfucking  
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 trill shit man, it's real talk boy, it's how we do it how we  
did it how we done it, I ain't bragging I ain't boostin it's the way it go, I ain't bragging 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>