Hustle Blood

Big Boi

Been patient We both played our part in heart breakin' Most of you hurt more than I've wasted Took plause to the heart that's family Mamma girl been twenty years a hustlerHe always talk, never talk shit Go one more place up near to a boss Couldn't take it so you leave See yo mamma on the couch stressin'She lookin' at the clock, it's a quarter past ten Next day and still no sign of daddy A hustler, always loyal to the customer In love with the only example of family I wanna take you Daddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeDaddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeWaitin' for the day to come Like waitin' on the mail man, first of the month I'ma Straight go getta, trend setter, make a mo' when a nigga bust Dude, I keep her soakin' wet to the touch, I doNo joke, can't stop 'til she get enough Like a paper top, we could pick her up Blow smoke, chop chop, better hit the blunt Nigga, wat up? Up, up and away I ain't in the front from the jump, from the getty up, bro There plenty pretty bitties in the city I'm from Man, I'm gonna get me just one To ride shotgun do you hear me just one, one, oneDaddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeDaddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeWaitin' for this day to come Lady, come and give me some You know you're my only one Just lay back, girl, have some funCan I come over let me squeeze?

You so tight, girl, let me see Just what you can do for me Drop down low and shake it pleaseNothin' in the world can keep us apart Like Nancy and Stevie from the start? My blood pumps red but give me a purple heart instead 'Cause a nigga go hardKinda like a egg, boilin' in a pot of hot water Or like a fed with a no knock warrant I want her so I'ma go an get her, you hear me? We got her surrounded, she gonna give it to meGive it up, give back, hands up Hand cuff with the wrist back, back up The type drink to make a nigga act up Mask up, get the Cadillac and mash up Any and everythin' on site like a drop box ChevyDaddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeDaddy said when you hit 18 That you would never marry one like me But didn't know you fell for A hustler, hustle blood all in me But I've been waitin' for this day to comeWaitin' for this day to come Lady, come and give me some You know you're my only one Just lay back, girl, have some funI come over let me squeeze You so tight, let me see Just what you can do for me Drop down low and shake it please Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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