

# Hustle Blood

## Big Boi

Been patient  
We both played our part in heart breakin'  
Most of you hurt more than I've wasted  
Took pause to the heart that's family  
Mamma girl been twenty years a hustler  
He 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 come  
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 come  
Waitin' for the day to come  
Like waitin' on the mail man, first of the month I'm a  
Straight go getta, trend setter, make a mo' when a nigga bust  
Dude, I keep her soakin' wet to the touch, I do  
No 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, one  
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  
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Daddy said when you hit 18  
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A hustler, hustle blood all in me  
But I've been waitin' for this day to come  
Waitin' for this day to come  
Lady, come and give me some  
You know you're my only one  
Just lay back, girl, have some fun  
Can 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 please Nothin' 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 hard Kinda 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 me Give 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 Chevy 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 come 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 come Waitin' for this day to come  
Lady, come and give me some  
You know you're my only one  
Just lay back, girl, have some fun I 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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