

Artist: magic

Title: Hustler

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(\*talking\*)

This for my niggas, 9th Ward bound  
Cross the canal, and the CTC  
I'm still thuggin' nigga, ha-ha  
Ya heard me

[Magic]

Ain't nothing changed, still struggling trying to make an advance  
I got a little loot, but I'm tired of spending hundreds of grands  
I'm trying to blow a mill you feel me, never even missing  
And me and my niggas have been rude, getting fitted  
We destined to ball, we different from y'all  
Y'all like to shop, but we'd rather buy out the mall  
Gots no friends, I gots to keep the fam with me  
Has no pity gon bust bust, until empty  
Out of love nigga, I...full of blood nigga  
As somebody getting drugged nigga  
I tried changing, but I guess this shit is deep in the blood  
I guess that's why my mama calls me a thug, but still

[Chorus]

Take a walk through my hood  
And everything seems to be a-o.k  
See my niggas on the block still hustling  
Living life, day by day  
Don't get mad at us, just understand  
That that's the way, playas play  
Society done showed us the money  
And the cars, and made us this way

We forever be some hustlers, don't trust us  
Because we motherfucking hustlers - 4x

[Magic]

Now you can call me greedy  
But I envy niggas balling harder  
Then up comes, the 9th Ward shit starter  
I'm the definition, it don't gets no clearer  
Genuine, hundred percent, thug nigga  
Full of fire, try me feel my flames  
And let me prove, ain't a damn thang changed  
Uh-huh, I'm thuggin' for my niggas, let it be heard  
I represent the 9th no, disrespect to the Third  
I got a obligation to show the world, how we thuggin'  
How we does it, Orleans buzzers, I'll be there for you cousin  
To smoke with you, choke with you, maybe crack a joke with you  
Cause I use to be broke with you

[Chorus]

We hustlas, we hustlas  
Uh-huh, we motherfucking hustlas  
I said we hustlas, nigga we hustlas  
Uh-huh, we motherfucking hustlas

[Magic]

25 years of bullshit, 25 years of  
Stashing rocks, under my lip  
25 years of trying to get rich quick, trying to hit a lick  
Trying to make a dolla, out of fifteen cents  
I hustler harder than the average, kidnapping  
And jacking, happens to be my favorite  
See I did this on the regular nigga  
I move swift like the Predator, nigga  
To anialate my competitor, and to add to my decimals  
See I ran with professionals, niggas  
With big testicles, that's down for whatever  
Put my life on the line, to keep my family straight  
You niggas die when you in my way, motherfuckers

[Chorus]

(\*talking\*)

I did this here for my mo'fuckers, I ain't gon lie  
I love you niggas from the bottom of my mo'fucking heart  
9th Ward till the day I die, if a nigga can't respect that  
Tell em stay the fuck out my face, cross the canal nigga