

# Ginuwine, Hustler's Hustler

Yeah... yeah... you're not going to believe this

[Verse 1:]

Something like a dream she was  
She had your boy so caught up  
She could post for King Magazine  
And at the same time she could be street  
Used to give her everything  
From the [?] to the diamond rings  
The killing part about this was (was)  
One of my homies knew somebody that was doing the same thang

[Chorus:]

She's the type of girl to take your heart away  
Shorty bad as hell  
Do whatever it takes  
She won't ever let nothing ever stand in her way (naw)  
Cause she got to get it (get it)  
She's a Hustler's Hustler (she's a hustler's hustler)  
Hustler's Hustler (hustler's hustler)  
She's a Hustler's Hustler (she's a hustler's hustler)  
Hustler's Hustler (come on)

[Verse 2:]

You know I can look deep in her eye's  
This ain't no [? ]  
Still it hurts my pride  
I thought I knew who she was  
She always acting like she's so in love  
She was just doing it to get ahead  
To make her happy I was breaking bread  
I can't believe I let her in my head  
But I can't get mad (no) cause she's a hustler

[Chorus: x2]

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She's a Hustler's Hustler (come on)