

# Pitbull, Hustlers Withdrawal

(Verse 1)

Yo, he went from a street kid doin regular street things  
Straight to a street king  
Takin over the city, block by block  
Breakin down bricks, servin em rock by rock  
He's everything a young gun wanna grow up to be  
But if only these young guns could see  
That murder, money and lust, is slowly murderin us  
Cause the drug game aint what it used to be  
So look deeper when they paint you a picture  
And try to sell you a dream, cause alot of these drug lords  
Turn to the feds, and turn into fiends  
The crack game aint everything its cracked up to be  
Now the cat that was a neighborhood celebrity  
Is coppin rocks, off the new kids on the block  
At the same time, tryna school em  
But these hoodlums got heads as hard as the rocks that hes doin  
Hustlins like a drug, its got withdrawal symptoms  
And if you know this, you wont skip pain  
But you will gain wisdom, and wisdom gains power  
Dont let your life go sour over power

(Chorus 2x)

Hustlins like a drug, its addicting  
The more you huste, the more you get addicted  
The longer you hustle, the deeper the addiction  
(Its a hustlers withdrawal)  
If you used to push weight, you'd relate

(Verse 2)

Not only did my father used to deal the dough  
He used to do the dope, used to deal  
I'm just keepin it real  
Now my father doesnt have shit,  
I dont have shit, we dont have shit  
Cause he didnt stack SHIT!  
With all the money he made  
He didnt think for one second to put money away  
Thats cause his mind was cluttered with white thoughts  
He's lucky that he didnt end up outlined in white chalk

The only thing I can say I've gained from my father is  
Knowledge of the street game, and I hope that yall follow this  
I cant say I havent sold weed or cocaine  
But I can say this, money that comes quick, leaves quick  
And yall better believe this  
Cause this I've lived, and witnessed  
Catch a couple of charges, now your on the laws shit list  
Now your forced to do business  
Until this business does you of course  
Cause you can die from doin dope or dealin dope  
You choose the road that you get to follow  
And you choose the people that you look up to as role models

(Chorus 2x)

(Verse 3)

I know about hustlers  
But I wont mention no names  
Cause they still got cases pending  
And some are even appealing life in the cage  
At least they made it past the first phase: they reached a certain age  
Hustlins like ADs, at first your infected with HIV

And then its full blown, only different is  
Instead of havin no immune system  
You become immune to the system, of havin dough, by a dealin blow  
Its a fast life, and even if you survive your mind'll die slow  
Dirty money attracts dirty things  
And if you plain to deal the dope, I hope your ready for the murder game  
Cause thats what it brings  
I'm not a preacher, I'm not tryna preach, no  
I'm not a teacher, I'm not tryna teach, but  
Yet like a faucet, I'm tryin to leak  
Info to these youngns and their kinfolk  
And let em know theres more to life than a key to coke  
If you use to push weight, then you can relate, cause you've probably had a taste of  
Hustlers Withdrawal

(Chorus 2x)