# B-Legit, Rollin' Wit Hustlers

Only mess with those hustlers Never mess with those bustas Only role with those hustlers Never mess with no bustas

## B-Legit:

Addyup(?) cuz' they done fucked
Wit a nigga tryin' to get a buck
I leave 'em stuck posted up at a stand still
Beat the case off of Dan Vill (?)
Now I'm back for the overkill, hundred dollar bills
Stuffed in the duffel bag (duffel bag)
5 pounds in the back of the deuce rag
So Harm could ya, would ya help the big fella'
Tell 'em how you about that scrilla

### Harm:

It goes down like Brandy
Peruvian, mother of pearl, caucasion white bitch
Dirty white girl, uncut raw like Eddy
Sharp like a 'chete
Steady on the program
With missions to get fetti
And I'm ready
On the pedal heavy when I smash
The same muthafucka that hit the gas and dash
To the other side on the down low
'Cuz I only deal with hustlers not bustas you know

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## B-Legit:

And not too many get to ride with me And you know how a punk ass bitch can be A snitch to me Heart pump on hundred And probably ain't neva' gonna' have no money

#### Harm:

I know the same situations
But know the vocations to a brother that's lack
No muscles in your crack
What happened to all the days that you spent hustlin'
Now everytime I see ya' you be strugglin'

# B-Legit:

The batch betta have my cav
And keep the shit comin like the little big rabbit
Dag nabbit
I gotta have it to support
Can't come up short
So I'm still selling with the super sport

#### Harm:

I'm still independent
But in a minute I'ma be laughing
I got it straight from B-Legit
Told me, Harm you can have this
So I had to get to focus
Left fools all wet
No jokin' in this game that I play

# And representin' with hustlers eryday

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Harm:

A funkin we goin' go In a carpice fo' door Ready for war Suspects get took Playin' the wrong crooks Legit, Harm wit firearm And you quiet like storm

B-Legit: In-fra-red Niggaz fled from the street side From a nigga droppin' mess in a fleet side Niggaz ride to blast wit no mass in the broad daylight See I neva fuck with bustas at night

Harm:
Game tight
'Cuz the game be thick
Gotta watch out who ya fuk wit
'Cuz bustas die quick
So Legezee
Would you let ya' playa pezee knezee
How it goes dezee in the tezee

B-Legit:
For shezee
The savage moves chickens like a Mexican
And I'm back to writin' bad ass checks again
Well check yo' chin
Bitch believe that
Stays nathin' but game so receive that

(X2)

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Harm: (X4)

Only mess with huslters right Now baby like to roll with me