

# Black Knights, Hustle Is A Way Of Life

(Intro: Doc Doom)

Yo, uh, uh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
Straight hustlin', bubblin'  
My niggas, all my bitches, the fuck  
Hustle on, fuckin' hustle on

(Hook 4X: Doc Doom) \*same time as chorus\*

Hustle just to eat, we all are in need of, some paper, so we

(Chorus: Doc Doom)

Hustle is a way of life  
No matter what ya hustle is, make sure ya hustle right  
Curb servin' workin' 9-5, I find ya shootin' dice  
Get paid, gettin' paid, just to avoid the strugglin' strain  
Hustle is a way of life  
No matter what ya hustle is, make sure ya pockets right  
Curb servin' workin' 9-5, I find ya shootin' dice  
Get paid, gettin' paid, just to avoid the strugglin' strain

(Doc Doom)

All my niggas get ya hustle on  
Bubble on, til ya money's long  
Time waits for no one and I'm tired of strugglin'  
I need chips, my baby need new clothes and new kicks  
And daddy need big houses and new whips, I can't slip  
I gotta come up so I hustle from night to sun up  
Whether it's writin' these rhymes or duckin' one time  
I stay on the grind, who can knock me?  
For tryin' to eat, cuz starvin' is for the weak  
And ain't shit sweet in these streets, you can't be lookin' for no handouts  
Fuck around and you be waitin' wit ya hands out, cold broke and stressed out  
No dough to stretch out, no smoke to let out  
'Fo' I go broke, I'm runnin' in the bank wit the tech out  
Like where the money at, no time, for no funny acts  
Because this Tec'll hit you where ya actin' funny at  
So where's the loot, don't make me shoot, we just soldiers  
On high pursuit, mashin' for the money, get ya paper

(Hook/Chorus)

(Monk)

Hustle is my way of life  
That's why I'm on the block, posted up, gettin' right  
Through the struggle, there's hustle, the juggle, tryin' bubble  
That's why I maintain and keep sane and don't stumble  
Shootin' dice, hittin' licks to make my chips double  
That's how I live, my whole lifestyle's major trouble  
The things I go through, day in and day out  
Make me say, fuck it, change and do a new route  
But why change now, these my means to survive  
I'm tryin' to stay alive, that's why I slang dope  
Get high and write the street rhymes  
Duck from the cops cuz the jakes ain't shit  
They harass a nigga ass for every dollar I get  
And every case that I got, that's a dollar that's spent  
But I'mma stay on the grind, til I stack up my chips

(Hook/Chorus)

(Crisis)

Hustle heavily, ghetto all-star, hood celebrity  
My destiny, filthy rich, another street legacy  
Manifested, competition, pockets left anorexic  
Some niggas dirty mack, them haters be the first to catch it

Streets got my brain infected, expect the unexpected  
My niggas run in reckless type to make ya run ya necklace  
I puff a blunt for breakfast, and brainstorm on different ways to get paid  
You give it up or get sprayed  
Iron brigade, hustle for gold, hustle for souls, hustle for dough  
Hustle for clothes cuz a hustler knows  
How to walk, how to talk, grind harder than Tony Hawk  
On a front-line, dodgin' one time, under the sunshine

(Hook/Chorus)

(Hook 4X)