

Dave East, HUSTLERS (feat. Tyga)

Gotta be a hustler to understand this shit, nigga (Only)
Only hustlers (Huh)

Money on the floor, bitches on the couch
Bought another watch, I coulda bought a house
Posing for the cameras when we walking out
Only hustlers understand the shit I'm talking 'bout
Break it out the pack, put it on the scale
I just need a addy, send it through the mail
I be with some felons that ain't never voted
And they could smell that odor 'fore they pull us over

We been putting in work, hardly taking credit
Hit the road and pray the dogs can't smell it
Back against the wall, I'ma make a way
Stashed a hunnid K for a rainy day
We taxing over here so don't be late to pay
Or get left in the hood like it's Training Day
Denzel
I inhale
Straight gas
Still it's fuck 12
Stuff 50 thousand large in the grocery bag
And all I smell is cash through this covid mask
We was in the field without no shoulder pads
It's a couple niggas never got they rollies back
How it feel when they know you real
The streets got me numb, if I could only feel
They tryna bite my style like I'm Holyfield
We was selling candy rain without no soul foreal

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Uh, yeah, pull up in the Rolls Royce, new body
All my whips same colors like Yo Gotti
Ask who fuckin' with me, tell her, "Nobody"
I came out the mud, diamonds still shining
And the bitch so pretty, she get so grimey
And I keep a few demons, bitch, look around me
And my vision so sick, bitch might vomit
And she call me best friend, we are not platonic
Yeah, hop in the Benz, Friends in the Beamer
She asks how she know me but I never seen her
Two seater
Patek 40 millimeter
We could play for the night but I don't repeat her

Yeah, Tom Ford fur, they gon' send PETA
I really want the bitch but I don't need her
Floating at the top
I make it rain drop
Looking like a movie
But it's not a prop

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