

Dave Hollister, I Don't Want To Be A Hustler

[Intro]

Yeah

It's that shit

Yeah

Didn't wanna be a hustler

But I had no choice

Y'all don't know what that is

That's what shit, what

Didn't wanna be a hustler

But I had no choice

Lemme school y'all for a minute

What

1 - I didn't wanna be a hustler

Didn't wanna hurt my mother

I know she didn't raise me that way

But I had to feed my family

"Lord watch his back" she did pray

I'm sorry mama, but now I'm paid

Because of my surroundings

I had no real choice and

Knew that I was going

Not even knowing

This was my destiny

A ghetto prodigy

Living in poverty

Really checked my mentality

Brought out the thug in me

Repeat 1

Before the crib and the 600

I was a shorty on the block runnin'

A little punk mothafucka just like you

Loud mouth knucklehead who loved to fight too

But I learned the real way of winnin' the game

Is not clockin' for another cat, makin' him famous

But coppin' me a brick, stayin' on the low

Hustled it myself, now I'm never gon' be broke

Repeat 1

Mmm hmm hmm (this the best part right here)

All day

2 - All night and all day

Had to get my pay, but

But the stacks

Stacks and stacks of cash

Kept my pockets fat

Repeat 2

Ooh-wee, I gotta get it

(Now if you got it like they want it and you know it)

Now somebody say ohh ohh ohh

(Dave make 'em holla for that dolla)

Ohh-wee-ohh, yooo

(Oh oh oh)

Ohh-wee-ohh, yooo

(Gotta get my money y'all)

Ohh-wee-ohh, yooo

(Hey, hey)

Ohh-wee-ohh, yooo

(Didn't wanna be)

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Repeat 1 while:

Mama, I'm sorry

Ooh, ohh

Everybody say with me

Everybody sing with me, say

Ohh-wee-ohh, ohh
Gotta get that doe-ee-ohh
Ohh ohh
Everybody say
Ohh-wee-ohh, ohh ohh
Gotta get that doe-ee-ohh
Ohh ohh