

# Jay-Z, Can't Knock The Hustle

(feat. feat. Mary J. Blige)

I'm making short term goals, wonder whether foes  
just put away the leathers and put ice on the gold  
chilly with enough bail money to free a big Willy  
high stakes, I got more at stake than philly  
shopping sprees, coping three, duece fever I guess its fully loaded,  
ah yes,  
bouncing in the lex luger, tires smoke like Buddha  
50 g's to the crap shooter,  
niggas can't fade me  
chrome socks beaming, through my peripheral I see ya scheming  
stop dreamin', I leave ya body steaming  
niggas is feening, what's the meaning  
I'm leaning on any nigga intervening with the sound of my money machine-in  
my cuff running over with hundreds  
I'm one of the best niggas that done it  
six digits and running,  
y'all niggas don't want it  
I got the godfather flow, the don Juan Demarco  
swear to god, don't get it fucked up

[Chorus - Mary J. Blige]  
taking out this time  
to give you a piece of my mind  
(cause you can't knock the hustle)  
but though you think you are  
baby one day you'll be a star

that scene out of state where I drop my slang  
I'm deep in the south kicking up top game  
bouncing on the highway switching 4 lanes  
screaming through the sun roof money ain't a thang  
your worst fear confirmed,  
me and my fam roll tight like the firm  
getting down for life, that's right, you better learn  
why play with fire, burn  
we get together like a choir  
to acquire what we desire  
we do dirt like worms  
produce g's like sperm  
'til legs spread like germs  
I got extensive hoes, with expensive clothes  
and I sip wine, and spit vintage flows  
but y'all don't know.....  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
cause you can't knock the hustle

[Mary J. Blige:]  
but until that day then  
I'm the one whose crazy  
cause thats the way ya making me feel  
(cause you can't knock the hustle)  
I'm just trying to get mine,  
I don't have the time  
to knock the hustle for real

y'all niggas lunching, punching a clock  
my function is lo make much 'n' lay back munching  
sipping remy on rocks, my crew  
something to watch nothing to stop  
un...  
...stoppable  
scheme on the ice, I gotta hide your crew

I gotta  
let you niggas know the time like movado  
my motto,  
stack rocks like Colorado  
bottle off the champagne, crystals by the bottle  
its a damn shame what ya knot though  
me  
slick like I got though (who?)  
fucking Jay-Z  
pops knew exactly what he did when he made me  
tried to get a nut and he got a nut and what  
straight banana's  
can a nigga, see me  
got the US Open, advantage jigga  
serve like sampras, play fake a rappers like a campus Le Tigre,  
son you're too eager  
you ain't having it? good, me either  
lets get together and make this whole world believers  
at my arraignment, screaming  
all these blacks got is sports and entertainment, until we even  
thieving, as long as I'm breathing  
can't knock the way a nigga eating  
fuck you even

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