

Lupe Fiasco, Hustlaz Song

[Chorus:]

(ah ha) Ohh baby mmmmmmm oh baby! [talk to em] ohhh baby (its what hustlaz do, this is a hustlaz do)

Let me what the sun don't like, caught somewhere between stop and go like yellow lights. (ah ha) h

Hopefully I won't fall and hang, like pictures on the wall or halls of fame. Its jus a boy man, look wha

[Chorus]

This what hustlaz do. An you ain't did it to a hustlaz do. An you didn't know it till a hustla knew. An y

Its bigger things so he becomes to know shit. Striving to be numba one till I overdose. I speak it now

[Chorus]

It takes a lot of patience when you takin it on, a lot of patent a lot of makin it known, but I ain't the ty

[Chorus]