

Pastor Troy, My Hustlaz

[Pastor Troy talkin]

4 tha hustlaz (2x)
4 my hustlaz (2x)
Aiyo, this ya boy PT right
This for all them niggaz down tha road
Everybody staying down in this mother f**king game
Be real all my niggaz
Much love out here for this song, 4my hustlaz

(Chorus)

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that uh ride for the dayz
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz on tha grind everyday
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that be breakin tha rules
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wearin red and blue
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit money on they mind
4 my hustlaz
At the club fresh off tha grind
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that ride for P.T.
4 my hustlaz
Tha D. tha S. tha G.B.

[Verse 1]

Started out at da bottom of da barrel hommie
Had to deal wit dis f**k niggaz hatin on me
Hangin on me
We headed to da top
Da big boy drop
Went ta chillin on da block
Wit polo socks nigga
Da sun shinin of my shade frame
Look who made it out da dope game
Yeah nigga
From nicks to dimes
From dimes to quater keys
I stacked me some cheese and went ta bumpin these c.d's
And now you see me on yo tube live and direct
See a nigga swang to da bank im cashin checks
Or betta yet im shakin dat muthaf**ka
From da ATL to Augusta
For my hustlaz

(Chorus)

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that uh ride for the dayz
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz on tha grind everyday
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that be breakin tha rules
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wearin red and blue
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Niggaz wit money on they mind
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At the club fresh off tha grind

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that ride for P.T.
4 my hustlaz
Tha D. tha S. tha G.B

[Verse 1]

4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz cross tha state
4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz slangin that weight
4 my hustlaz
Hire best to flip ya legit
4 my hustlaz
Let tha crackers sell that shit
4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz peeping tha game
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that want to have fame
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that grind to pay bills
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that grind to buy a meal
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz ain't got no degree
4 my hustlaz
Still making money
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit fear of tha Lord
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz in tha night sword
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit tithes to tha streetz
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that ride wit tha heat
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit 36 O's
4 my hustlaz
Yea nigga, tha life I chose, 4 tha hustlaz

(Chorus)

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that uh ride for the dayz
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz on tha grind everyday
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that be breakin tha rules
Niggaz wearin red and blue
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit money on they mind
4 my hustlaz
At the club fresh off tha grind
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that ride for P.T.
4 my hustlaz
Tha D. tha S. tha G.B.

4 my hustlaz

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz in dirty clothes
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wit no love for hoes
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz makin easy cheese
4 my hustlaz

Niggaz movin major keys
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz ridin big body cars
Niggaz they call track stars
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that hate rice treats
4 my hustlaz
Got tha 88 wit tha beat
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz ridin 30 uh vogues
4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz down tha road
4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz offin tha feds
4 my hustlaz
All my niggaz bustin heads
4 my hustlaz
My niggaz on tha east side
4 my hustlaz
My niggaz on the west side
4 my hustlaz
My niggaz on tha north side
4 my hustlaz
South side, nigga we ride 4 tha hustlaz

4 my hustlaz

(Chorus)

4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that uh ride for the days
Niggaz on tha grind everyday
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz that be breakin tha rules
4 my hustlaz
Niggaz wearin red and blue
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4 my hustlaz

[Pastor Troy talking]

Yo.....Yo.....Yo
Yall know wassup
This ya boy, PT Cruiser
Representin for all them gangsta ass hustlaz
Everybody takin penitintary chances nigga
Yall know wassup
D.S.G.B. got love for ya baby
Whatever to make this shit happen
Now get this mother f**ker poppin
'cause we ain't stoppin