

Yung Ralph, Hustle

[Hook:]

I go back to the studio and write a couple raps
Then I go back to the hood and I go hard in the trap
That's how I hustle baby, that's how I hustle baby
That's how I hustle baby, that's how I hustle baby
Repeat

[Verse 1:]

Big flexin, don't even start me
Lamborghinis, 550s and ferraris
I'm so throw back I still play?
And I got a whole collection of them marleys
16 bars, 16 stars
But before a deal I fuck 16 stars
? p-lo made me feel the beat
But he got mad cause I asked him did he kill for me
These haters don't like that rap like that
And I put the whole 3 on the map like that
I'm still poppin bottles, still rockin prada
Don't lock her number in if she ain't a model
Pocket full of guap, naw my hustle never stop
Jus seen me on tv, now you see me on the block
I'm so cool, I'm so icy, I'm so gutta
And I ain't braggin I'm jus tellin ya how I hustle

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

I hustle daily keep a lady, rims I rock they come from baily
Lot of niggas want me broke but that's ok cause I'm a make it
Get this money, get this cheese, ride around the city in an SUV
Cop a pair of? haters can't stop this, so much ice it'll make you freeze
Money makers stay down that's the anthem
I go in the booth, grab the mic and have a tantrum
Connected in this city I control this movement
I'm still servin jay-z like the blueprint
Catch me in the club posted where the crowd at
Jus slip you can find me where they loud
Don't believe what you hear, that's gullible
But it's true when I say my diamonds colorful
I'm so cool I'm so icy I'm so gutta
And I ain't braggin I'm jus tellin ya how I hustle
Check, I'm so cool I'm so icy I'm so gutta
And I ain't braggin I'm jus tellin ya how I hustle

[Hook]