So you wanna be a hustler!
So you want to be a hustler,
Then you better use your brain
Or you could change to a customer
I can see you now, outside of a store
Asking change from every customer
Or got 4 quarters trying to exchange it for a solid buck
And you just might be out of luck
Cause those young dudes don’t take money that don’t fold
They say the worlds fare, I swear
It’s so cold
Why you see users in the summer with coats on
The winter bring teens to them hot blocks to keep warm.
So you wanna be a hustler, good!
Just make sure, whatever your hustlings understood,
Cause once you make it in, it’s hard to make it out the hood
Some make it to jail,
Others lay out in wood.
Those who didn’t make it big, we label aunty or uncle,
With memories of when aunty was humble,
But now she like a beast to get a piece,
All from what, she learned, hustling in the streets!