

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!