

For My Hustlaz

Sauce Money

(Intro)

It don't get no betta than this (uh-uh)

Uh, uh, uh, uh

B-K muthafucka(Verse 1)

It's a shame but, alot been change since we came up

I used ta run wit them, now I got my guns for them

Treat my hollows like trash, strait dumpin' 'em

Sauce Money show niggaz no love when I come for them

They thought they left a real nigga on his ass black

And that my numbers wouldn't rise like Nasdaq

And gotta re-half that, just pass that

We 'gon clash black for playin' the middle like ya ass crack

You can ball ova here, I play pass that

Exotic cats love ta talk peace when you blast back

No more fair ones, know you shot enuff of them

Don't really wanna do it, now you gotta fuck wit 'em

I'ma shit everytime that I hear?

And make ya real ugly like bitter beer face

Sendin' fake thugs back ta the essence

Since my Rolex was a gift, there's no betta time than the present

(Chorus)

This one is for my hustlaz

(Right!)

Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz

(Not tonite!)

If you a dough gettin' swinga

Niggaz act funny wit cha money

Whatcha do?

(Give 'em the finga!)This one is for my hustlaz

(Right!)

Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz

(Not tonite!)

If you a dough gettin' swinga

Niggaz act funny wit cha money

Whatcha do?

(Give 'em the finga!)

(Verse 2)

I dedicate this ta cats want they cheddar ta rise

Fifty grand too much, O.K. Seventy-Five

Sauce Money kinda cat you could never despise

Hit the streets lookin' like you a betta disguise

Get a grip, I'm the preacher, you dance wit the devil

Whoever my eyes focus on is not on my level
 Not even close, ex-girlfriends hatin' ta see it
 You can give me brain or get out, take it or leave it
 Relax wit side who, max wit my crew
 Operation gettin' money, that's what I do
 Insecure artists pay me not ta spit
 Show me fake love and then try ta fly if they hit
 They could feel it in they bones, cuz when I drop my shit
 All hell'll break loose, that's how hot I get
 I rock big in the summer, witout missin' the block
 When I wanna get M, then I listen ta Pac
 Scarface when I'm laid back, whippin' the 3
 If I wanna hear that shit, then I listen ta me
 Stick in the key, turn the knob and open the door
 Prevokin' a war, cats saw us smokin' the 4, fo' sure(Chorus)
 This one is for my hustlaz
 (Right!)
 Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz
 (Not tonite!)
 If you a dough gettin' swinga
 Niggaz act funny wit cha money
 Whatcha do?
 (Give 'em the finga!)
 (Give 'em the finga!)(Verse 3)
 Look, I like ta come through and run up in 'em all night
 Bring my man too, Mami if it's alright
 I'ma a big one, but I like ta ball out
 Sip Henny, smoke dro 'til you fall out
 Hit 'em wit that Marcy maneuver, makin' 'em droppin'
 I ain't met one yet make me take her shoppin'
 But I might cuz I gotta lotta cash ma
 Platinum Navigator glock when the stash ha
 Rolex, Cuban Link, now the riddle comin'
 Do I know about 69, a little sumthin'
 I like ya point-blank style, you in it ta win it
 But before I go downtown, gimme a minute
 You got ta shower up, make sure no dirt in it
 I got the Pro-Fo, neva eva squirtin' it
 That's a thong, (damn), baby you just hurtin' shit
 Bring that thing here baby, show me what you workin' wit(Chorus)
 This one is for my hustlaz
 (Right)
 Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz
 (Not tonite)
 If you a dough gettin' swinga
 Niggaz act funny wit cha money
 Whatcha do?
 (Give 'em the finga!)This one is for my hustlaz
 (Right!)

Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz
(Not tonite!)
If you a dough gettin' swinga
Niggaz act funny wit cha money
Whatcha do?
(Give 'em the finga!)(Outro)
This one is for my hustlaz
Saucemuthafuckin' for the year 2-O-O-O
(Hustlaz)
Niggaz betta recognize
(Hustlaz)
I'm just gettin' started muthafuckaz
(Hustlaz)
Get yo shit off now
(Hustlaz)
It don't stop
(Hustlaz)
B-K nigga
Marcy
Worldwide
You know the drill
Cut a check or suck a dick

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>