

# Hustle Hard Remix (feat. Rick Ross & Lil Wayne)

## Ace Hood

G Mix  
I do it  
(Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle)  
(G mix)  
This the remix Same old shit, just a different day  
Out here tryna get it (get it), each and every way (way)  
Momma need a house (house) Baby need some shoes (shoes) Times are getting hard (hard)  
Guess what I'ma do (what's that?)  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard  
Okay, I'm booked out until August  
Show money deposits  
See the shit then I cop it  
Got but a house note in my pocket  
I'm on south beach with the top off  
Bad bitch and her ass soft  
Something outta that catalog  
She introduced to that lock jaw  
And I think her name was Lisa  
Or maybe it was Sheila  
My Chevy sittin' too high  
I call that Wiz Khalifa  
And I'm all about them Franklins  
Ain't talkin' Aretha  
Bitch my league too major  
I'm hip hop Derek Jeter  
And I'm still feeling my pockets  
Big bass and its knocking  
Yeah this be that remix  
But still ride around with that rocket Nigga walking back to my household  
"We The best" be that logo  
Hundred grand for that neck glow  
All about the dinero Nigga flow so retarded  
We be getting gnarly  
Oh Kimosabe, it be me, Ross, Wheezy party 'cause its the Same old shit, just a different day  
Out here tryna get it (get it), each and every way (way)  
Momma need a house (house)  
Baby need some shoes (shoes)

Times are getting hard (hard) Guess what I'ma do  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard Twenty fours on my Beemer  
You never know when I slide up  
Nineteen in my nina, red dot when I ride up  
Hundred deep in that K-O-D  
King of Diamonds that's me nigga  
No you bitches can't hit my beat  
Choppers only thing free niggas  
Step to me and I teach you  
Somebody text his picture  
Straight drop in my pika  
Ace knocking my speakers  
Last night I counted one mill  
This morning, one fifty  
Pussy niggas can't count me out,  
Don't make me hurt ya feelings, ah  
V twelve bugiddy jet blue, forget it  
Rolex embedded with princess and baguettes  
Same old brick, but's it's different yay  
Yeah that's candy paint, on my seven Tre Same old shit, just a different day  
Out here tryna get it (get it), each and every way (way)  
Momma need a house (house)  
Baby need some shoes (shoes)  
Times are getting hard (hard)  
Guess what we gonna do  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard OK, now, black card in my pocket  
Riding round in that 'Gatti  
Pistol off my boxers  
I ain't got time to be boxing  
Got a red bone she look tropic  
If she fuck me right then she shopping  
Young money we poppin'  
I eat these rappers, Anthony Hopkins  
See that V-neck, that's Polo  
Grilled up like Ocho  
Chuck Taylors with no socks  
You niggas chicken, po' yo  
Nigga live in Sundays, King of Diamonds Monday  
Swagger just dumb, call it Kelly Bundy  
Got a big house with a back yard, fish tank with sharks in it  
Real nigga I'm authentic  
I'll fuck the bitches 'til she short winded  
Got a bad bitch who be bar tending  
Couple homies that gang bang  
I get on anybody track and hit that bitch with that Wayne train

Free my nigga T.I  
SooWoo to the beehive  
Got a G six and a G five  
You pussy niggas you feline  
Don't stop the party, we be getting gnarly  
Woh kimosabe, I'm with Mack, Fucus and MarleyCause its the same old shit, just a different  
day  
Out here tryna get it, each and every way  
Momma need a house, baby need some shoes  
They want that Carter Four, bitch, it's coming soonSame old shit, just a different day  
Out here tryna get it (get it), each and every way (way)  
Momma need a house (house)  
Baby need some shoes (shoes)  
Times are getting hard (hard)  
Guess what I'ma gonna do (do)  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Hustle, hustle, hustle, hard  
Closed mouths don't get fed on this boulevard

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