

Rich Hustle by Fabolous Feat. Jim Jones Lyrics

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“Rich Hustle”

[Intro]

(Hitmaka)

(Hol' up)

[Chorus: Fabolous]

I just gotta keep it street on some G code shit (G code)

Do whatever for them wins on some cheat code shit (Do whatever)

Tryna be paid in full on some Rico shit (Get money)

Toast to a rich hustle nigga, Clicquot rich

I just gotta keep it street on some G code shit (That's facts)

Do whatever for them wins on some cheat code shit (Don't play with us)

Tryna be paid in full on some Rico shit (Killa, what up?)

Toast to a rich hustle nigga, Clicquot rich (Clicquot rich)

[Verse 1: Fabolous]

If they ask me how I been, I say, "I can complain" (I can't)

Same reason I be icy 'cause I can't come plain (I can't)

I know that life's a bitch but I ran some game

And pop bottles 'cause I became a champ from pain (Let's go)

Now the watch look good and I rock handsome chains

Plus I always keep it a buck and some change

I been comin' through Harlem since the Branson strain (Facts)

Ask about my Pelle, Avirex and [?] game (Facts)

Ask Capo, am I capping (Huh?)

Stop me when I'm rapping (Huh?)

This shit really happened so guess I'm really rapping (Really rapping,
nigga)

You turned into a hater for a bitch number (Ew)

I hustled all winter for a rich summer (Oh)

[Chorus: Fabolous, *Jim Jones*, Fabolous & Jim Jones]

I just gotta keep it street on some G code shit (*Facts*)

Do whatever for them wins on some cheat code shit (*Whatever*)

Tryna be paid in full on some Rico shit (*Harlem*)

Toast to a rich hustle nigga, Clicquot rich (*You see it*)

I just gotta keep it street on some G code shit (*Keep it a buck*)

Do whatever for them wins on some cheat code shit (*How you winning?*)

Tryna be paid in full on some Rico shit (*Hurr*)

Toast to a rich hustle nigga (*Ha*), Clicquot rich (*Capo*)

[Verse 2: Jim Jones]

**We been popping champagne since we started with the white star
(Facts)**

**Then we jumped to the Rose like when Juelz had the white car
(Remember that?)**

Shit back then it was a hunnid for the Cristal

That was the nineties, I was running wild with my pistol (Brr)

Summer in Miami when we start drinking Veuve (Woo)

Always ready for action like a part of a movie (Loaded)

I been dripping since I hit 'em with the scarf and the Lou V

Niggas know the vibe, that summer start 'em in a new V (Skrr)

And I know all the gangstas down on NA Roc

Shit, I let my milli pop up on NA block (Grr)

All these bottles on the corner like we just won a chip

And we got these bitches thirsty like they just want a sip (Really rich)

[Chorus: Fabolous]

I just gotta keep it street on some G code shit (Keep it G)

Do whatever for them wins on some cheat code shit (Whatever it takes)

Tryna be paid in full on some Rico shit (Harlem)

Toast to a rich hustle nigga (Rich hustle nigga), Clicquot rich (Clicquot rich)
