

# Legitimate Hustle

Chorus:

If you want to build your muscle  
You'll need a legitimate hustle  
To get strong it will take some struggle  
But then you have strength to just bust through

When I was slanging I thought I'd be on top of the world  
Had the money, the car/ and even a some girls  
But there was still something missing/ from deep inside  
Despite all the position you could see with your eyes  
Without being true to myself/ so I was living a lie  
Wearing the ice was like putting on a disguise  
My pride was blinding me from my mission and purpose  
I was too caught up with vision that's surface  
I switched up my serving to starting something new  
Applied my business mind and hooked up with a crew  
We started running a clothing line that began to explode  
Collecting money and respect with this new hustle  
No more watching my back or worried who now pursuing  
and used our money and power to bring together a movement  
this improvement now was replacing the trouble  
We flipped the script with this legitimate hustle

(Chorus)

Tell me man if it is even worth it  
Hustling and struggling and always doing dirt cuz  
You watching out for popo and the stick up kids  
Do you ever for a minute ever feel just sick of this?  
It is ridiculous player just think of the risk  
You might get that paper quick but then it's gone with the wind  
In an instant it can even get confiscated  
Illegitimate money straight flies away quick  
On the real son you know we never hear?  
A dealer makes less in his life than if he had a career  
It might come slow but it won't get took away  
Built upon this rock it won't get shook in the rain  
This is the day that we escaping the trouble  
By building a foundation that won't melt into a puddle  
the desire to have ice is strong but so subtle  
but lay your foundation with a concrete hustle

Bridge x2

To all my people punching clocks to get gwap/ (that's hot)  
 All my people makin moves to improve/ (that's cool)  
 All my people workin' day after day/ (get paid)  
 And I won't slack on this track got yo back/ (ay)

Verse 3

Gettin' my life together so I'm doin' maneuvers/  
 In the streets see me evade all the users and losers/  
 Cuz I wanna see my pockets fatter than that boy budda/  
 That ain't happenin' by me partying raisin' these roofs up/  
 So I dont get high fly into the sky/  
 Cuz I'm trying to leave a trail for others to survive/  
 Plus I'm a down to earth guy so why would I fly/  
 Take the easy way out? Nah I got too much pride/  
 And I got too much talent, keep it real no fake/  
 Plus if I don't stay straight, that's my families fate/  
 So I'ma look for a better way to get that cake/  
 So these shoes I'ma lace and I'm gon' win this race/

## Lift The Weight

**What Makes You Strong?**

**1.** Why do you need resistance to become stronger?

**4.** What are three things that you put most of your time and effort into?

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

Do any of these things give you opportunity, freedom, and self-respect?

**2.** What is expected of you from:  
 Parents? (rules)  
 School? (rules)  
 Society? (laws)  
 Yourself? (self discipline)

**5.** Why does this need to be your strongest muscle?

**3.** What have you given up on?

How does giving up make you weak?

**6.** What are three new things that you could do with your time that will make you stronger?

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

If "yes," keep lifting. If "no," create a new workout.