

Lady Pank, Hustler

You could scratch my itch
If you were a little bolder,
You could be my bitch
If you were a little older,
I could make you rich
If you had a warmer shoulder.
First I turned the switch,
And then I rock and rolled her
Hustler,
I'm just a hustler, I'm just a hustler,
I'm just a hustler.
Did you think I would stay 'till tomorrow ?
Did you think I'd repay what I borrowed ?
You could be my key
If you knew the combination,
You could come with me
If you knew my destination,
I could set you free if you had imagination.
I didn't let her see my cold premeditation.
Hustler,
I'm just a hustler, I'm just a hustler,
I'm just a hustler.
Did you think I would stay 'till tomorrow ?
Did you think I'd repay what I borrowed ?
Did you think I would care
About your sorrow ?
I'm just, I'm just a hustler.
You could scratch my itch...
I could make you rich...
Hustler,
I'm just a hustler, I'm just a hustler,
I'm just a hustler.
Did you think I would stay 'till tomorrow ?
Did you think I'd repay what I borrowed ?
Did you think I would care
About your sorrow ?
I'm just a hustler, I'm just a hustler