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