



Hustler to Hustler

My words are not to preach to the choir, however my intentions are to inspire younger and older trapoholics regardless where you are from.

When a child is born the learning curve starts immediately. After the playful years of good parenting, the majority of children are placed in schools to adapt to others as well as education.

During this process children learn the Pledge of Allegiance to our American flag amongst many other things.

None more important than the process of birthing their own dreams while respecting the dreams of others.

Personally as a child I remember being afraid to point at a cemetery, claiming vehicles as they drove by, seeing the illusion of hustlers flashing alleged bankrolls, daily outfits, jewelry, etc.

Which individually and or collectively the mention were perceived to be the hood start attractions. However the illusion of placing all this faith in man and money births a process of the blind leading the blind.

Along this journey although we see and hear the daily news before most reporters, be it tragic events, etc., this was life.

Many neighbors had and or have great intentions while others have ulterior motives well beyond the understanding of a child's mind. Many because they had and or have unhidden demons of their own.

What we must understand is a child's mind can comprehend more than an adult mind. You can speak to a baby in five different languages and by the ages of between 2 and 4 years old the child will understand and be able to speak each language fluently.

In the hood we learn a survival makeup that varies, however you cannot take the individuals out of the hood but it's also factual you cannot take the hood out of the individual. This statement holds very true and is not all bad.

Education is cool. In fact education should be our first bankroll.

Real hustlers speak all types of languages including Ebonics. What they do not understand, their portfolios and resources will.

Just because one may have an education or a vast vocabulary does not mean one is not as street or as hood as those who does not have a vast vocabulary or an education.

To go even deeper, real hustlers, gangsters, etc. do not talk or walk around with ill perceptions.

They smile and enjoy the fruits of life while the alleged in the hood either die a vicious death themselves or rot in prison with a yesteryear story that they on the inside will regret for the rest of their lives standing for count until they become a part of life's deceased count.





Over the course of time we have become immune to all the prejudice that has been presented to us.

In the same breath many of us are starting to exhibit the same if not worse vehicles of prejudice toward others not limited to, the Muslim culture and communities, etc., and most importantly the prejudice we are willingly placing on ourselves.

Just as we cannot allow the game to not dummy down to us, we cannot continue to dummy down to ourselves and our own.

Today we live in a smartphone computer age society. The educational tools are endless and now the world is accessible to us all.

In fact most smartphones don't even require you to research. You can simply press a button to ask the Siris of the world.

So there are no more excuses not to find a way to exhibit the good in you. Even if your present hustles right now embody everything you know to be wrong.

In life regardless of financial status we all have secrets. Some secrets are hidden better than others and some come out faster than others. However in any event secrets are like water, at the right time secrets will always find a crack to get out. Why?

Secrets are poisons and do not care about life or death. If only we could ask some of the late greats not limited to 2Pac, Biggie, Michael Jackson, Whitney Houston, Price, Bobbie Christina, Jam Master Jay, my brother from another mother Buffalo's own Will Poc, Big Face, my lil cousin JoJo and Joseph McClendon and so many more known and unknown.

I proudly represent and speak directly to all my past, present and future hustlers and trapoholics. I am forever you.

I birth this vehicle of Oyezxx so there are no restrictions on your vehicles of expression. Let the world know how you feel good, bad or indifferent.

Do what you do, however take every step necessary to be what you want to be hustler to hustler.

Written (05/17/16) by Clifton A. Jackson

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