[Grind & Pray] As I lay me down to sleep I pray the lord my soul to keep If I should die before I wake I pray the lord my soul to take My cup full I'm laid back, I'm bout mine you know that I'm rag racing, zoom zoom, in a rush to get all that Cross my heart, I die hard, come throw your hood in all black If you real you'd recognize All I do is grind and pray, riding through the streets all day I'm just... {Getting to this money, getting getting to this money} [x2] (I'm a keep grinding, grinding) All I do is grind and pray, riding through these streets all day (All day) {Getting to this money, getting getting to this money} [x2] (I'm a keep grinding, grinding) (I'm a keep grinding) [Get Ya Money] [Verse 1 - August Alsina:] They don't ever see you like I do First thing when you wake up, before you put on your make up And they don't really know you like I do Cause with me you ain't the same, you ain't gotta run no game Girl cause what you do and what I do ain't different We both on a mission, I love your ambition And I know how it is too hit the block and get the gwop And you know what it is to hit the stage and make it pop Like damn I hope somebody spend some money today And I pray nobody come and try to take it away Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do Cause all these fucking bills are due And I see all this money to make, so girl you know that... [Hook - August Alsina:] I ain't judging you, go and get your money Go and get your money, go and get your money Baby, I salute go and get your money Go and get your money, go and get your money Make that money girl it's yours Spend that money girl it's yours You work hard for it, it's yours Work that body baby it's yours I ain't judging you, go and get your money Go and get your money, go and get your money [Verse 2 - August Alsina:] Single mother in college, working hard for them dollars Girl we got something in common, making money with ballers

See you pussy popping that onyx, keep it clapping at magic

Got them niggas tricking that chalice

Come on making this happen

Girl I love seeing your back bend, they cashing out

And you cash in, they going broke and you working

Back broke when you twerking

I know how hard this shit can be, when income is uncertain

Hustling just too make a way, and I know you thinking

Damn I hope somebody spend some money today

And I pray nobody come and try to take it away

Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do

Cause all these fucking bills are due

And I see all this money to make, so girl you know that...

[Hook - August Alsina:]

I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Take that money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money

[Verse 3 - Fabolous:]

We grind together, we shine together Show the single folks how to double Two wrongs don't make it right But two strongs make a power couple And our trouble is small talkers Talking down on the big spenders But the winners focus on the win And sore losers focus on the winners Stacked up shawty, stacked up shawty And if I ever need it, she the back up for me Blacked up foree, his and hers 'Cedes No hoes to the house, just the first lady So gon' get your money, don't let nobody stop that Even if you gotta pop that (work-work that body baby it's yours) We do it big, and no together we about to do it bigger My little mama hustle harder than a lot of you niggas

[Hook - August Alsina:]

I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Make that money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money