

Steady Grindin'

Chris Miles

We be steady grindin', on this road
I be living life, living life yeah
Through whatever weather, I go through
I just live it, live it, I just live it, live it, okay

Tryna make a meaning with the flow, let em know
We ain't playing around no more
Started from the flow, I'm a dough, my bad
Man I ain't even old enough to drive
But I'm still on time, still can't drive
On these 13k when this mixtape drop
Lames gon' hate but they can't do nothing
RIP to the dudes who frontin' on usual with my music sound, you stupid clown
, shut up
You better warn your bros, like looney tunes
I'm spitting crack, cashed up
And then all the words, I'm raw as hell
I'm workaholic, with no dough
Tell your girlfriend stop stalking me, bruh, really had enough, ha, ha, ha!
Came into the game and be it, really nobody above us except CA
Yeah she got my songs all on replay and I appreciate that shit
Let me tell you like I don't care what you think
'Long as I got cash on in that bank, I'mma make music I love
You gon' hate the tracks you hate
All you kids talking that trash
Boy, you better know that I'm real boy
And these rappers like Pinocchio, they all tryna' be real boys
Here we go, I'll never stop
And as I slow down, man, that's not an option
I'mma ride or die, your favorite artist
So tell me what you gonna say now!

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Tryna make a living with the rhymes, give me time
Yeah, I be regards just to get the box with the hot
I live it up when you feeling down
Ah, you bottle it up with the pen and bound
Yeah, I got the special sound, so magic
Tryna ball and the haters call me magic
Tell me why you lackin' the passion
While I'll be dedicated, you can never even sack it
Get it?
Screaming motherfuck reality, turning casual into a casualty
Tryna super size my salary till all I see is green like celery
Y'all better be prepared for all this music going on in your ears
I just spin my greatest fears and turned them into something different
Better listen to what you see
Ain't no witness gon' believe what I be doing to this game

Yeah them lames are retreating
I be beasting with this flow
Though do my whole wardrobes full of dope clothes
I'mma go hard and stay focused 'cause man that's all I know
So I'mma do it, yeah, do it
Flier than a stewardess, be chillin living life
So tell me what's this to ya, bitch!

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