

# Get Up And Grind

HoodRich Pablo Juan

Know what I'm sayin'?  
One thing you, like, long as you got legs  
Imma run to this money, man  
Got hands, nigga, for no handout  
Imma get up and grind mine  
(Danny, I see you)

Gotta get up and grind, ain't doin' no winin'  
I came out the dirt, now I shine like a diamond  
They hatin' ain't workin', you know they start lyin'  
Can't tell her nothin', she know that she fine  
VV's on me, dancin' like they was prime time  
She know when I fuck her, I'm tryna like  
Eat her at twelve, it's lunch time  
Big ole' baguettes and you just a lil crouton  
Get up and grind, I get up and grind  
I get up and grind, I get up and grind  
I done been locked up  
Gotta run up these racks up  
Can't be wasting no time, yuh  
I get up and grind, I get up and grind  
I get up and grind, I get up and grind  
She tell me it's mine, I know that she lyin'  
My drip is divine, this shit you can't find

I just want bankrolls (Yeah)  
Damn, that ass swole (Goddamn)  
She freaky, she just like me  
So I get what I want and she don't tell me no  
I need a napkin, shawty be wet (She wet)  
AMG Benz, it feel like a jet  
Young nigga ballin', they callin' for  
I went to crazy, I fucked up the set  
Walked into Nemans, I'm blowing a check  
Louie V, Chrome-heart, Cartier specs  
Hoodrich, it's a money set  
Damn girl, I ain't know you had ass like that  
Down, set, hut, she throw it like a quarterback  
Shop on the internet, you know I ordered that  
I need less hate and more sex  
Gotta get up and grind, get a check  
You ain't grindin', what the fuck is you doin'?  
Ain't about money, whatchu' talkin' bout'? (What you say?)  
Run up the money as long as I got legs  
I don't work but I'm working it out  
Light skin, flip her inside out  
Pull up in the Benz, jump out  
I don't need friends  
I'm just chasin' the money nigga, I ain't chasin' no clout

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