

## Grind For Mine

HoodRich Pablo Juan

(Had to grind for this shit, nigga  
Most of these niggas be handouts like  
All that shit, nigga  
I built everything I got from the ground up myself  
Won't let no nigga tell me shit  
(Hold up, Spiffy on this motherfucker)  
Fuck)

Yeah, yeah, ooh, I had to grind for mine  
I had to grind for mine, I had to grind for mine  
I came out the gutter, I got out the dirt, trappin' on Candler,  
I'm juugin' that work  
Pull up, I make a pussy nigga feelings hurt, ice cream man, I g  
ot the sherbert  
Give me the pack, I'ma juug it and flip it, I found me a plug a  
nd I lowered the ticket  
I had OG when you was sellin' midget, I'm a real hustler, all I  
know is to get it  
Want a handout, nigga, we don't go for that pity, Percocet 10,  
better hurry up and get it  
In the Section 8, nigga, how the fuck you get evicted? I'm the  
plug, no cord, I keep an extended

In the 'partments, drop off the work, the cake, when you jump o  
ff the porch, we went right to the hallway  
Re-up on the gas, it's time to call Longway, and your bitch ove  
r here, we can shoot out in broad day  
Ball like never goin' broke, NBA, nigga, you a worker, better d  
o what your boss say  
Kickdoors and shootouts and trap on my resume, jitt that be goi  
n', I'm movin', he hesitate  
Ha, nigga, I'm a real heavyweight, never had a job, I had hard  
work everyday  
I know I'm deadass wrong, so I gotta pray, nigga, you broke as  
a bitch, so you gotta hate  
Real drug rich, I serve Rx, medicate, you done run up to the ca  
r like valet  
And we reppin' that hood, all we know is that foul play, die dr  
inkin' molly water like it was Powerade  
In the hood, ain't no first day, all we know is tryna get us so  
me bandaids  
I got the beam for the low, they handle it, niggas so broke, th  
ey gon' go on a rampage  
Don't give a fuck, so you robbed at the Church on Sunday, you b  
etter make sure you ready for gunplay  
Geeked up, fuck it, I gotta die one day, got me some dope, I ju  
st want me some money

Yeah, yeah, ooh, I had to grind for mine  
I had to grind for mine, I had to grind for mine  
I came out the gutter, I got out the dirt, trappin' on Candler,  
I'm juugin' that work  
Pull up, I make a pussy nigga feelings hurt, ice cream man, I g  
ot the sherbert  
Give me the pack, I'ma juug it and flip it, I found me a plug a  
nd I lowered the ticket  
I had OG when you was sellin' midget, I'm a real hustler, all I  
know is to get it  
Want a handout, nigga, we don't go for that pity, Percocet 10,  
better hurry up and get it  
In the Section 8, nigga, how the fuck you get evicted? I'm the  
plug, no cord, I keep an extended

(Hold up, Spiffy on this motherfucker)