

# Grind for Real

Nines

Ayo I sold about A million O's God knows  
And I got about million flows  
It's Ice city baby  
Make money, money never made me  
And if your saying there's a better team then us you must be going crazy

I grind for real I ain't gotta sign a deal  
Tell a chick no time to chill  
The feens they need me when I say they feens they need me  
Cause I got that B and that T T

My trunks in the front of the car like a elephant  
I just wanna re-up everything else is irrelevant  
Told my white chick lock seven bricks  
You would think she hated having sex the way I made her sell a bit  
Say you like the pile send A raven right now  
They be hating my style cah they ain't ate in a while  
And my jewels be like 85 Thou  
Plus I hear them fool talking I soon make them pipe down  
Poor out Yak like the floors thirsty for some henny  
They forgot that I was giving out turkeys when I was 20  
Free my niggas trapped on the wing  
My stack was looking thin I fell off then bounced back like a spring  
Had to watch them other rappers going in  
I felt hot putting all them empty box packets in the bin  
Still listening to Skrapz when I'm driving in my car  
Back on a winning streak I'm about to light up a cigar

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Nuttin' less then six speed when I switch up  
My chips up why the fuck you think I got my ting tucked  
Why the fuck you think my tings tucked  
I lost a couple friends I'll forever let my ting buss  
Smooth criminal yeah yeah you know the G  
You know its me when yeah when you hear the laugh yeah you know its T  
But don't let me stray from the script  
Alot of niggas acting like they ain't blatantly pissed  
Six two I'll get your face in a brick  
Another six two now you niggas acing the strip  
Ice city boys strayed in your premises  
Old school Alex the Kidd Sega genesis  
And I got my work cut like I'm the chemist kid  
And I do my dirt cause with a couple menaces  
Salute to those who never wanna see my money right  
My heart full of pain the main reason why I hug my nine

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Cool as a kid so I dodged Feltham  
Mean with the bars so the blocks felt 'em  
We got the game locked in a full nelson  
Hazard in the game and I'm not Belgium  
In (h) ell tryna find my (h) eaven  
Light a plane nigga 9/11  
Yo got me a diamond a miner [?]  
Church boy no time for reverend  
My niggas buying 7  
Me and my lions dem for the jungle  
Ice in my veins I ain't talking rich porter uncle  
Old school yeah been 'ere long Rapunzel  
So cool Ric Flair at the royal rumble  
Please believe they just talk viscous  
These bars is vein Lex Luger nigga narcissist

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