

WYB

Rod Wave

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Where you been? I been grindin' baby
It was just perfect timin' baby
Trade the streets for the rhymin' baby
Went and cashed out on diamonds baby
On the grind, steady tryna ease my mind, I'm high as a pilot ba
by
Had to grind, now a nigga get to shine, I had to go find it bab
y

Yeah, yay...

Had to get up and chase it baby
Had to tie up my laces baby
Had to get up and make it baby
Got this shit off the pavement baby
Got this shit off the muscle
Been through some rain and the struggle
Been through something, had to suffer
Went through some things, it got rougher
But ain't switch no lane, I spent the whole thing with my broth
ers
Hit the road, bitches choosin' now
Niggas believe in the movement now
Bitches that used to clown, they come around actin' like groupi
es now
Nah you too late
Ain't no time for no dinner dates and no cruises now
Niggas be snakes
Now my name holdin' weight, my life is a movie now
She a average hoe but I'ma fuck her like a bad bitch
I'ma start off slow then introduce that hoe to Saks Fifth
Been grindin' for so long 'cause all my life I never had shit
But now I got to have it

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