

# Grindin'

Soulja Boy

We been grindin', grindin', grindin'  
We been grindin', grindin', grindin'  
When the sun came up we was grindin'  
When the sun went down we was grindin'  
Workin', workin', workin'  
We been trappin', trappin', trappin'  
Working, grinding, hustling, for money  
Hustlin', workin', grindin' grindin' grindin'

Ah man, ah man, ah man  
Ain't gonna stop with flow though  
She in love with the coco  
I'm in love with the flow though  
I'm in love with the money that's comin' in, I did it by myself  
Did it by myself, nigga, did it by myself  
Ain't nobody help me, did it by myself  
Imma sell an egg now, put it on the shelf  
Imma make a million, 'bout four hundred million  
Imma make a killin', yeah they know what I did  
So naw, I don't owe nobody shit  
I'm in the pussy got a clip  
Ay, I ain't standin' off this rip  
Young nigga doing digits  
Put a nigga in a ditch  
Imma go and ice my wrist  
Imma go and fuck a bitch  
Imma go and take a trip  
Ran up on me the wrong way, so you know a nigga had to kill  
They said I couldn't do it, then I went and made a whole million  
Yeah I made a whole million, yeah  
Yeah I know nigga really, yeah  
Yeah I know a nigga killing, yeah  
Imma bout to buy a building, yeah  
Imma bout to chill wit' ya  
A lotta money's comin' in right now  
I can't stop when I'm flowing nah  
I got money I'm pursuing, yeah  
Bigger things that I planned  
Money comin' on demand  
I just do it all the time, yeah  
I just made this shit rhyme, yeah  
They ask me how I'm doin', I tell 'em that, "yeah, I'm doin' fine," yeah  
I'm just doin' what I want to  
Livin' life how I want to  
I can go where I want to  
I can buy what I want to  
I can buy what I want to  
I can buy about anything  
Niggas talkin what the fuss about  
It ain't nuttin' nigga bring 'em out  
Bring em out, bring 'em out, bring 'em out  
When my niggas come they bringin' them choppas out  
You ain't knowin' that I'm bringin' it  
And my niggas ain't playin'  
I ain't gotta shoot shit boss, man tell my niggas start sprayin'  
Tell my niggas start sprayin'  
Tell them niggas stop playin'

Money all in my hand, yea  
Made me go super saiyan, yeah  
But I ain't on a cartoon  
Money comin' through the room, yeah  
Money everywhere I look, yeah  
Readin' niggas like a book, yeah  
Yeah, these niggas like they shook, yeah  
I just took a whole gang, yeah  
I just went and make it rain  
Bands, bands, bands, bands, make it rain, yeah  
I'm in love with ben frank, yeah  
Lotta money in the bank, yeah  
Gettin' money everyday niggas talkin but niggas don't name, yeah  
SOD on my chain, yeah  
I swear to god I ain't playin' fair  
I ain't used to have bus fare  
Now I'm ridin in a lambo  
Two choppas like camo  
Two choppas with the ammo  
Call of duty in the bush with the uzi  
The automatic choppas shootin' at the sand though  
Fucked your bitch in some Gucci  
Fucked your bitch, made a movie  
Eat your bitch, thanks Gucci  
I'm for real

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