

The Grind

Thirsty Merc

Baby is gone
Now the whole world is pulling me under
Oh my God
There's a letter nailed to the door
The hardest words
Will they knock me down like lighting thunder
Well she's gonna come back to me
Yeah she's gonna come back to me

She's the kind of grind that I don't really mind
So stand up little lover
I'm about to blow my cover
[x2]

Baby is gone and she didn't even give me a reason
I can't move on cause I'm no man of war
Girls need time
And I only hope that she's just teasing
Well she's gonna come back to me
Yeah she's gonna come back to me
You'll see

She's the kind of grind that I don't really mind
So stand up little lover
I'm about to blow my cover
[x2]

She's so electrical
The way she makes me feel
She's a hot branding woman
My Achilles heel
I thank my lucky stars for bringing her to me
So stand up baby, stand up baby

Well she's gonna come back to me
Yeah she's gonna come back to me
[x2]

She's the kind of grind that I don't really mind
So stand up little lover
I'm about to blow my cover
[x4]

Yeah
You know that she's that kind of grind