

Grind

TQ

We on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah
What, we on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah

I often dream of better days
And different time (different time)
And I just don't know a better way
For me to get mine
That's why I got to shine
The game been good to me
Ain't nothing gonna stop my grind (nothing gon stop it, no no)
So it ain't no need to fake on me (ain't no need)
There are some folks just too far behind in their mind
And it's a crime crime
But little Terry gonna keep on rolling

[Chorus]

I see you trying to get me
Never gonna let them busters get to me
Cos I'm a get there, even if you with me
Always keep my tired eyes open
Like EJ you can't stick me
I got something for the whole damn world to see
So I'm gonna give it up
You best believe me
Ain't gonna get me off of my grind

It's exactly what it seems to be
For all of those times (you know those times)
When you wish for some prosperity
All you could find (all you could find)
Was hate to see them lies
So you tell somebody else
To get it off your mind (wanna get it off your mind)
Well I start hearing melodies (sweetest things, sweetest things)
So I grab my pen and pad and recline
On my grind
And that's how Terry gonna keep on rolling

[Chorus]

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Never gonna let them busters get to me
Cos I'm a get there, even if you with me
Always keep my tired eyes open
Like EJ you can't stick me
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[Rap by Warren G]

We on the grind y'all
Cuz we some worldwide riders
What, we on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah
You jackin' me up, you takin' my cash
All my life, LBC, for my city I mash
All these OG's and BG's and wannabes and L-O-C's
The only friends I got is my 2-1-3

That's my dog Snoop-T-Woop and my nigga N-A-T-E
Can't forget about my nigga H to the dizzy
Pressure and strifes, them wanna take my whites
But these jaw jacks and hood cracks
Will make you break some bizacks
What you thought?
Ya know what I'm sayin', we on the grind like that
Thought we was trippin'?
Ha ha, all you thought we had was jeans and t-shirts?
What? We hustlin' cuz we want it all, Brand new socks and drawers, fool

[Chorus]

I see you trying to get me (can't get me, no)
Never gonna let them busters get to me
Cos I'm a get there, even if you with me
Always keep my tired eyes open
Like EJ you can't stick me (can't stick me)
I got something for the whole damn world to see
So I'm gonna give it up
You best believe me
Ain't gonna get me off of my grind