

# Grinding

YFN Lucci

Yeah yea yea hey  
Uh, you know  
Nigga we gon' grind nigga  
You know we gon' work hard nigga  
You know we ain't gon' never quit nigga  
Yeah, too far in this shit for me to whine nigga  
Hey, uh

Grindin', too far in this shit for me to start whinin'  
Yeah, too far in this shit for me to not be honest  
I got daughter named Liberty, Rayshawn and Aunie  
Yeah, I know how to give a little, huh  
Just know that they straight forever, huh  
We ran that shit from the ground, that shit don't take forever  
Just know you played and it's goin' down, planes crash, nigga  
I'm in my Dolce bag, slidin' down Ocean in the back of a Maybach  
Uh, slidin' down Ocean, you know that Fred got the skrap, yeah  
Slow it down homie I put yo' head in yo' lap  
Uh, give me some headphones, stop beatin' my ears with that cap, yeah  
And I don't play on phones, watch what you sayin' because they tapped

Uh, I been on lears all year, they in my rear, overlap  
Thou shall not kill, I'ma player, I got them squares, dummy yeah  
We move them bales through the air, make sure don't none of them smell  
Hit me as soon as they're there, we got a whole room left, yeah

Uh, God flow, eight car garage flow  
I'm the reason they all gon' go, we won't fall no  
Aye I got puppies tryin' touch me, they gon' get their paws broke  
Aye I got bitches tryin' hit me like the boy the lotto, yeah  
Uh, grindin', yeah, swear I've been searchin' for it, I've been lookin' for it  
Swear I've been workin' hard, I've been tryin' find it, yeah  
I pray I find it boy, they told me grind get in rotation son  
Then one day it'll come, the elevation come  
Then that money will come, yeah hey, aye, I say yeah hey, aye  
Uh, look, tool on me plus a scale, O-Z on me, yeah, don't sleep on me  
What they sleepin' on me for? Fuck yo' dream, nigga get up  
I got demons on me bruh, I can't wait 'til I get up yeah hey  
Uh, schemin' on me nigga, all these VVSs  
I spent like 100 on this cross, hope it keep me blessed  
No that mime the wrong nigga to cross, you don't wanna see me pissed  
Uh, I won't forget about it yeah, fuck whoever doubted yeah  
Look, fuck you sendin' shots at?  
Know we do the shootin' little nigga, we don't get shot at  
When I get to clappin' that shit gon' sound like a high-hat  
Just know it ain't no love for you nigga over where I'm at  
Just know it ain't no love for you nigga, it ain't, no  
I've been patience, you know it, they been beggin' me for it  
I just pray I keep goin', I might ten-in-a-row it  
I might 4-door lambo it, you in Honda Accord  
I want this forever boy, I've been preparin' for it, yeah  
I've been grindin', yeah, swear I've been searchin' for it I've been workin' for it  
Swear I've been out here lookin', I've been tryin' find it yeah

I been tryin' to find it hey

Yeah yea aye  
Uh