

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 skraps, 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