

## Grind Mode

YG

Grind mode, grind mode, bitch I'm on grind mode  
Put it in the pot, then I whip it with my eyes closed  
Grind mode, grind mode, bitch I'm on grind mode  
Stop check the watch like damn it where the time going?  
I do it, I do it, bitch I do it, I do it  
I said I do what I do it, bitch I do it I do it

I'm a master with it  
I'm with the click and we thick like fat bitches

I got the work in the pot, I got the work in the pot  
Do it so much my bitch call me Sir Mix-A-lot  
Then I'm back on the block with my work in my sock  
Ducking from the cops cuz a nigga got a Glock  
Try to rob me then a nigga getting like (gunshots)

Riding real slow with a black ass tint  
A nigga can't stand no black ass bitch  
Bitch I gotta fat ass dick, go hard on a bitch like a mad ass pimp  
In the streets all day, nigga 24/7  
Bringing niggas hell to the streets of heaven  
I don't preach nigga, I ain't no reverend  
But I'm about to blow like 9-11  
Ten racks of cash in a nigga pocket  
Shaquille O'Neil these niggas be blocking  
The cops keep watching so a nigga gotta move  
Yeah a nigga gotta do what a nigga gotta do  
Faker than I get, that's just how a nigga live  
Ass hole naked, yep that's how I like my bitches  
In the kitchen it's a party in the kitchen, it's a party  
In that bitch celebrating cause we just cooked up some scarface

Told them off the rip I was ambitious  
Got 2 or 3 cars full of bad bitches (truuuuuee)  
Make that pussy work, yeah bitch I got that work  
Pot hit that fork then it's stir stir stir stir  
Grind mode, grind mode counting money blind fold  
This right here is that real shit  
That look like some rhine stones, rhine stones, rhine stones  
We don't like that fake shit  
God don't like ugly so you need to get a face lift  
I display greatness, crib on 20 acres  
Louie V's on court side of the lakers  
Please do not mistake us, my partner beat a murder trial  
We ain't seen shit we ain't heard of y'all  
Yeah I'm serving y'all niggas no ceramic  
Paid 500 dollars for my sneakers (trueeee)  
Yeah I started with a Beemer, then I got a Porsche  
I ain't tryna front I fucked her on the porch

Back to back in these Benzes, v12 in my engines  
Riding around with my pistol, cuz if niggas try I'm gone kill 'em  
Fuck what niggas be talking about  
I got long clips and I chalk em out  
Poker face, I won't talk about it

This war shit I'm all about it  
Look, these niggas know, on my grind and I'm getting dough  
Ain't a place I ain't been before  
I'm buying real estate and getting 10 a show  
No subliminals, I be fucking you niggas' hoes  
She look like a centerfold and she lick me like a envelope  
I'm in control, in the game, in my zone, on any stage  
And at this rate how I'm getting paid, I could be a millionaire any day  
More money, more problems  
Bought more guns so it's no problems, bro keep it  
And I'm so Slauson all money Pushaz we so poppin  
In grind mode, grind mode  
Used to do it for survival  
In the spot with those blinds closed  
I click choopaz on with my eyes closed  
Flip 2 pounds bought 5 more  
Hit the mall and bought fly clothes  
Drop the tank then I shine more  
150 thou is what I sign for now thats