On the Grind

Nelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uh, yeah
Swing
Nel
My duo with Jacob
Yeah, come onNow if you're going to ride, get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth, then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
Were you the one that's on the grind
If you're going to rideÂ get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouthÂ then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time,Â tell me
Were you the one that's on the grind (check it)
Was it you that was on the grind tell meThey acting like they really want it with me, trust me
They don't really want it, they just want to be seen
They wanna disrupt my team with these publicity schemes
Trying to dismantle my panel with lies, rumours and scandals
But uh, I pull through it like I'm tugging a war
I tell you the situation like I've been here before
I'm still popping dirty, still smoking, point clicking
Watching the doors open, no joking, everything's remoting
No choking or bleeding, this ride is for free
No matter whatÂ you got your dying for free
AutomaticallyÂ i'm focused like thirty five millimetres
All of the suddenÂ like such and such wants to meet us
All of the suddenÂ like such and such wants to greet us
The same, will you believe us
Now, they're all trying to cheat us
In real life, they can't beat us
Sometimes, they try to repeat usNow if you're going to ride, get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth, then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
Were you the one that's on the grind

If you're going to ride get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
Were you the one that's on the grindÂ
Was it you that was on the grind tell meWhy is they yacking like they fucking with these, I don't know
Why is they stunting like they holding the keys, tell me
Them type of people don't be holding no heat, no
Then how the fuck they gon' be rolling with me, yeah
Dude, how the hell you ain't going to waste your time, wait your time
Your mouth's going to fuck around and going to waste your time, hey
I told them niggas' that ain't going to grind
When its peso time, come out and take your shine dirty
I'm the same nigga that's out of control, that's out of control
I put a little malinger out on the roll, hey
The bigger it just gotÂ the calico
I been cocking and loading, I been popping them fours, yeah
Set that aside 'cause I've got to get those, got to get those
The finest shit than what you're proud of me for, tell me
The dirty, either you going to ride or you don't, yeah
Inside there's more shit, if not, we're gone, niggaNow if you're going to ride, get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth, then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
Were you the one that's on the grind
If you're going to ride get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
Were you the one that's on the grindÂ
Was it you that was on the grind tell meWatch me now, I'm spiffy now (come on)
Smoke sticky now and the misses' pick me now (you tell 'em)
Watch me now, I'm spiffy now
Smoke sticky now and the misses' pick me nowWell, if I said it, I've done it, if I've done it, I did it
And if I, and if I want it, if I don't put it against it
The way that I should spend it to get just how I should
All money ain't good money but no money ain't good
I took the hood tactics and plot with musical talents
Trying to create a balance in between Minnesota and Dallas
Never matters when I'm speaking, if you're peeping, just let me know
I'm guaranteed to keep it cracking, just like eggs hitting the floor, uh
I'm dotting, just wanna be, I ask, oh
Clipping the wingsÂ I want to fly ass oh
Only Q and D Miles can look down on me
Maybe, I should bee bee in my head, I put it down, homieNow if you're going to ride, get inside, let's roll
If you're running your mouth, then, shit, then shut my door
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time, tell me
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Was it you that was on the grind tell meWatch me now, I'm spiffy now (come on)
Smoke sticky now and the misses' pick me now (you tell 'em)
Watch me now, I'm spiffy now
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