

# The Grind

## Acoustic Syndicate

Every day is a struggle how to hustle some doe  
If you was raised in the hood well, then you already know  
It be days, it be good but mostly money be slow  
Have you ever been hungry before? Steady on the grind, steady on the grind  
'Cause I got to make it happen for one last to make ya know me  
Steady on the grind, steady on the grind  
'Cause I got to make it happen, ain't nobody gone do it for me  
Gotta get these dollars man Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on mind, steady on the grind  
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mind Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on mind, steady on the grind  
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mind Every day is a struggle how to hustle  
some doe  
If you was raised in the hood well then you already know  
It be days it be good but only money be slow  
Have you ever been hungry before? Well, I'm a freedom fighter, it's killa keep it Marcus Garvey  
People army guerrilla, economic development down for manual labor  
Revolutionary hustler fund raiser, catch me doing outreach  
See me running the streets politically educated but never graduated Call me doc like my dude Shakure fight for  
the core  
Have you ever been hungry before? Nigga fa sure Mommy got a job makin 'bout six somethin' an hour  
She became the breadwinner when daddy was unemployed  
Working forty plus hours and kissing ass  
Seeming like the only honest way she can get some cash She struggglin she dont know I be hustlin pulling my  
own weight  
I be hearing them fuss and fightin at night mad late  
Over economics; its logic meaning they dont got it  
Living in the projects, moneys the only object She makes \$280 a week, standing on her feet  
The ends ain't even meeting the family aint eatin  
'Cause if taxes is ten percent, and the rest if for the rent  
Then crime is what u get and niggaz is innocent See it really aint about if you eatin or not eatin  
Its freedom or not freedom, breathin or not breathin  
Nother day, nother way, nother dollar spent  
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cent

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