

# Enough

## Jeezy

If you grind strong enough

If you grind long enough

If you grind hard enough Oh Lord, I woke up this morning and started praying

And only niggas feeling my pain, know what I'm saying

Dear Lord, street life ain't no game, know what I'm saying

It's for my money really, fuck the fame and I ain't playing

See I passed the rock a couple of times, let me assist

Nigga me and ya'll together how the fuck we gonna miss

Nigga all we worry about is how the fuck they gonna flip

Cut the window drop things, I swear to god they gonna trip

Meet the haters meet the feds, now that's gotta be a sign

Smoked a blunt and laughed about it, writing lose my mind

Hit the booth and spazzed out, almost lost my mothafuckin' mind

Bought a mic for these hoes, you know my mothafuckin' grind

Sleep is the cousin of death, and I'm alive

Thug Motivation plus inspiration equals survive

They tryna rob me of this success with no disguise

I know that shit was hard on you Young, the way you grind (If you grind hard enough)

You can stack a few mil' nigga make it out the streets like me

(If you grind strong enough)

You can be a trap star nigga be on TV and keep it G

(If you grind long enough)

You can take care of your nephews and your nieces and your moms and your girl

(If you grind hard enough)

You can stand on top and tell these hatin' ass niggas it's the world I'm on deck, on point, I'm straight, I'm cool

Got the whole 500, drop dead old school

Live by the G Code nigga, I don't break no rules

And when I was in the streets I ain't see no dues

All I know, come through use the kitchen do the dishes

Rock hard say your prayers say your muhfuckin' wishes

Jizzle what you do you sick of hopping out a 'Coupe

Cop a four door nigga hop up out it in a suit

Giorgio Armani, still represent the struggle

I'm in this Giorgio Armani, still represent the hustle

See a man made the clothes, clothes never made the man

And if a nigga tell you different he ain't seen a hundred grand

All I heard is what I couldn't do, All I heard is what I couldn't be

Yet I'm still determined on these niggas, just look at me

Sometimes I lay up in my bed, think 'till my head hurt

Fuck raps I'd rather stress, yeah we call that bad work(If you grind hard enough)

You can stack a few mil' nigga make it out the streets like me

(If you grind strong enough)

You can be a trap star nigga be on TV and keep it G

(If you grind long enough)

You can take care of your nephews and your nieces and your moms and your girl

(If you grind hard enough)

You can stand on top and tell these hatin' ass niggas it's the worldOkay now fuck that bullshit, get off ya muthafuckin' ass

You working with yourself you grind that muthafuckin' half

And when you grind that half you pay your muthafuckin' staff

And then you take the hood you do muthafuckin' math

Fuck that ho bullshit, get off your muthafuckin' ass

Get off your fuckin' ass stack your fuckin' cash

And when you stack your cash you pay your muthafuckin' staff

And then you take the world you do the muthafuckin' math(If you grind hard enough)

You can stack a few mil' nigga make it out the streets like me

(If you grind strong enough)

You can be a trap star nigga be on TV and keep it G

(If you grind long enough)

You can take care of your nephews and your nieces and your moms and your girl

(If you grind hard enough)

You can stand on top and tell these hatin' ass niggas it's the world

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