

The Grind

Broadway Jo

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 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 strugglin 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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