

My Niggaz Is the Grind

Pastor Troy

*featuring Nature Boy [Hook:] You tell me yo life and I'ma tell you mine You show me yo ice and I'ma show you mine And don't say money I put it all on the line And you can't fuck with me because my niggas is the grind [Verse 1: Nature Boy] Check it out now Rap stars be flexing All about how they living ain't been through nothing Everybody G'd up and thuggin' Cold pimpin' or King Pin husslin' Knowing half the time Half of yo cream puffs dropping dimes, over petty crimes And if ya ever get time, ya get ya came hit from behind I done flip mo' breaks at 26 so quick through the click Boy unit ain't shit Done hurt mo' thieves then a little bit If the ho chose me thats a pimpette See I know the game And most of y'all rappers lame Ain't never sold 3 or 4 things Never been a pimp Never shot at point blank range Y'all hos just claimin' the fame [Hook:] You tell me yo life and I'ma tell you mine You show me yo ice and I'ma show you mine And don't say money I put it all on the line And you can't fuck with me because my niggas is the grind [Verse 2: Pastor Troy] Okay, I'm in the mist of haters So called gators and cash The only creators is the niggas that flash And then they make this dash to the race thats never ending These niggas think they ballin' But all I see is spending And lending they flows to these groupie hos And take 'em to stos and buying these bitches clothes I know that y'all know better than that So I'ma play a game of return of the mac And bring it back Just like little Joe Cause y'all know how niggas do For every bitch you want my nigga I got two So shawty woopy di do if you got yo dick sucked Nigga I got a bitch that get a kick out eating nutts Gutts ain't shit Head is all that Why? Fucking sweat when sucking dick the same effect Put yet these niggas don't believe in the Kid And I'm the kind of muthafucker that say fuck the shit? What they did, ain't never hit the breaks in the Chevy Because I knew that all them muthafuckers wan ready I was steady make money nigga fuck the date Look at me now, got muthafuckers buying my tape And I can't wait to Georgia State invite me to the village Put me in the Georgia Dome nigga bet I can fill it Can y'all feel it I swear the God the lyrics sincere Its Pastor Troy, Nature Boy lay it down like this here [Hook: 2x] You tell me yo life and I'ma tell you mine You show me yo ice and I'ma show you mine And don't say money I put it all on the line And you can't fuck with me because my niggas is the grind

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