

Out Here Grinding (Dirty)

DJ Khaled

DJ Khaled,
We the Best Season has returned
Cause I'm out here grindin')
I do this for the streets, the RUNNERS
(Cause I'm out here grindin')[Chorus: Akon]
Hey Hey
I don't care what nobody say
I'm a be me (be me)
Stay hood, stay raised in the streets
(Cause I'm out here grindin')
Niggas talk about greatness whenever they speak about me (Cause I'm out here grindin')
I ain't splitting nothing with nobody homie
I gotta give me me
(Cause I'm out here grindin')
I ain't slept in 8 days
I can go for 8 weeks
Ain't nothing to me cause I am the streets.[Rick Ross:]
Put my life on the line
But I'm likely to ride
I'm on top of the game
Fuck if you like it or not
Ask how I get them freaks
Strawberry swishy sweets
You'll be dealing with H when you dealing with G's
Now she deal with the realest
Shopping like it's still December
Diplomat on the fender of the phantom I'm the winner
I do it for the hood
I do it cause you're gay
You suckers wish you could Ricky Ross I'm in the bank[Plies]
Hey feds,
Heard your bringing my name up
Know you want me bad
Think I give a fuck
Better indict me now
Before price go up
Came in the world thuggin' leaving with big nuts
Yeah I run it with killas homie, so what?
What you want me to say, I sold a little dust?

Send your informant
I bet he leave bust
I ain't scared to go
I believe in Jesus[Chorus][Lil Boosie]
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T DJ Khaled (we the best)
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T (DJ Khaled) That's me!
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T DJ Khaley (we the best)
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T (DJ Khaled) That's me!
I wake up to get my cake up I'm out to grind
What can I say
I'm a product of my environment
Uh oh, I'm in the game
Watch me do me
Kickin' these niggas
Khaled man call this Bruce Lee
Summer winter spring I can't forget the fall
I still remain a dog
A diabetic and all
All I want is my paper
I don't care what they say
They stick their tongue out when they bow they head (Cause we the best)[Chorus][Ace Hood]
Hey knock knock
Yea I'm knocking on the banks door
With the million dollars and I'm dropping off the cash flow
See you ain't heard I hit a lick
Now my money right
Spend it on the u-haul dipping on the turn pike
Call up my dogs
Rag on my face
Bodies gon fall
Tell em it's Ace
If I catch a charge
Nigga ima flee the state
Hit my niggas LA Reid and Khaled
Watch me beat the case[Trick Daddy]
You niggas fly
Before you were just maggots
I'm the shit bitch
Because I'm black flagging
Yes sir the DR the new squad
You niggas all soft
We go hard
They like oh god there go t double
He got his clique and his brothers (haha)
I know it's goin' be trouble

Dark boys on the black gas see they don't black mask
Now they cant stand my black ass[Chorus]

Songwriters

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