

Work

Truth Universal

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By Truth Universal

Born on the track Truth penning the Scripts
Work like Blacks July 4th 1776

Integrity with no excessive negative shit
If it means compromise I'mma never get rich

The level is this: mandated Hip Hop purity
Directly translated into job security

To beat makers and emcees who get props
Harder work than cheap labor in a Tiwanese sweat shop

Rock spots with payment intended
Which I could rock free, but not me, I got dependents

In cold or swelter, duty is the breadwinner
For food, shelter, and my daughter to be fed dinner

Fresh, never dated, Please believe our gift
Was cultivated overtime on a graveyard shift

True School independent decision
To secure my postion paid dues for admission

Chorus:

Hustle, Grind, Hustle, Grind...

I'd like...

Payment when crowds watch me flow
And my DJ put the WAX ON like Ralph Macchio

Think I'm savage in pursuit of the loot
Then just like genetically engineered fruit

You must not have no seeds, no mortgage no deeds

Livin with your people with no mouths to feed

I come from struggle, won't get paid and forget it
Like banks that want college students indebted, c'mon and give me some credit

We strive to make live Hip Hop
The real work starts when the 9 to 5 stops

Workin overtime...very constant grind
So much to say, but I try not to over rhyme

Passion in my heart, word bond I ain't done yet
Still hungry as muslim at Ramadan before sunset

On a mission, independent decision
To secure this position paid dues for admission

Chorus

To move forward used the muscle and mind
I'm known in the street for the hustle and grind

Picked up a trade that should not require tuckin a nine
Put my ducks in a line, success stuck in my mind

Plus when I rhyme, no question who I kick this for
Disenfranchised who bank at the liquor store

Had to sit through more hard times than a little bit
But every show I do ain't a rally or a benefit

You deejays I don't beg you for burn
Constant mic checks respect hard to earn

Large concern be the Black and the Brown
Facing a system of oppression and ain't no backing down

Travelin' states, linin up dates
to rock mics and quit this 9 to 5 I HATE

Black Business independent decision
To Secure my postion paid dues for admission

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Truth.

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