

On The Grind

Lil' Wayne

What

You can find me on the corner with stones, quarters and zones
or dope and powder broke, and our sale's soap and flour

And most of our customers come up to us daily

Yet and still I cut this stuff crazy, a hustler, baby

What can I give you? I distribute Ki's to the kings

and Z's to the fiends, and ecstasy and weed to the teens

You need to see Wheez, anything you like and I have 'em

From crack to Viagra, and Vicadins valiums

I'm the nigga they point to when you hit my av

So get all your money together, come and get my slabs

I get my cash, put some aside, and flip like half

And still enough for me to TV and deep-dish my Nav'

And you can tell the law that I say they can kiss my acid

For the white people,

when I get two bricks for ten, I know the right people

And I keep a nine on my waistline

And I'm a be right on the corner, wodie, I'm gonna grindI tell 'em, "What!!"

You see me hustlin' on the block all the time

Sittin' at the table, breakin' Ki's down to dimes

Sooner or later this neighborhood gon' be mine

Nigga, I'm tryin' to grindI tell 'em, "What!!"

You see me hustlin' on the block all the time

Sittin' at the table, breakin' Ki's down to dimes

Sooner or later this neighborhood gon' be mine

Nigga, I'm on the grindNigga, y'all gon' respect Wheezy, or else the tec squeezin' shots

I have your chest steamin' hot, and your sis' screamin', "Stop!"

I hang out on the block, nigga, with rocks and weed

On the corner 'til the mornin', see the cops and flee

And if we beef, we don't beef long 'cause we gon' creep all night

So I hope you don't sleep all night - we on your street all night

Say, aw aw, I don't want your boy to get me shoes

'cause I spit tools, and put him tissues in his shoes

And the bricks move every followin' week

So if you need to get it, too, then holla at me, got powder or d

And I shower your streets until your av pass out

More bricks than "The Three Lil Pigs" last damn house

Stack crack and lay back, and just laugh at droughts

And issue work for half and just grab that south

For real, nigga, Weezy Wee' tryin' to shine
 From daybreak to nightfall I'm gon' grind I tell 'em, "What!!"
 You see me hustlin' on the block all the time
 Sittin' at the table, breakin' Ki's down to dimes
 Sooner or later this neighborhood gon' be mine
 Nigga, I'm tryin' to grind I tell 'em, "What!!"
 You see me hustlin' on the block all the time
 Sittin' at the table, breakin' Ki's down to dimes
 Sooner or later this neighborhood gon' be mine
 Nigga, I'm on the grind Start from grams to ounces to quarters to halves to ki's
 Takes seconds to minutes to hours to days and to weeks
 Gotta grind, work, hustle, struggle, and get it
 Gotta buy, cook it, cut it, sell it, and flip it
 And I flight everyday and night from the corner to the avenue
 And I'll sleep next week, man, I got yay, dope, and crack to move
 Ask them dudes when Wheezy open shop, I ain't got a bag to lose
 Especially if I don't like who sent 'em to me and I'm a tax a dude
 Duck the Feds and drama like I duck my baby momma
 Sometimes I play it sour - what you thought was yay was flour
 I pull whatever for the cheddar, nigga gotta flash and floss
 Drought come around, then it's jack the cost or jack the boss
 Cock the gun, then I push rocks 'til I spot the sun
 All day I hung the block, I see the cops and run
 I'm tryin' to get rich 'cause I wan' shine
 You can find me on the block, nigga, all the time [Repeat: x4]
 I tell 'em, "What!"
 You see me hustlin' on the block all the time
 Sittin' at the table, breakin' ki's down to dimes
 Sooner or later this neighborhood gon' be mine
 Nigga, I'm on the grind Look,
 Wha'

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