

Grind & Pray/Get Ya Money (feat. Fabolous)

August Alsina

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

As I lay me down too sleep
I pray to lord my soul too keep
If I should die before I wake
I pray to lord my soul to take My cup full I'm laid back, I'm bout mine you know that
I'm rag racing, zoom zoom, in a rush too get all that
Cross my heart, I die hard, come through your hood in all black
If you real you'd recognize All I do is grind and pray, riding through the streets all day
All I do is grind and pray, riding through these streets all day They don't ever see you like I do
First thing when you wake up, before you put on your make up
And they don't really know you like I do
'Cause me and you ain't the same, you ain't gotta run no game
Girl cause what you do and what I do ain't different
We both on a mission, I love your ambition
And I know how it is to hit the block and get the gwop
And you know what it is to hit the stage and make it pop
Like damm I hope somebody spent some money today
And I pray nobody try to come and take it away
'Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do
'Cause all these fucking bills are due
And I see all this money too make, so girl you know I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Take that money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money Single mother in college, working hard for them dollars
Girl we got something in common, making money with ballers
See you pussy popping at Onyx, keep it clapping at Magic
Got them niggas tricking at Palace

Come on making this happen
Girl I love seeing your back bend, they cashing out
And you cash in, they going broke and you working
Back broke when you twerking
I know how hard this shit can be, when income is uncertain
Hustling just too make a way, know you're thinking damn I hope
Somebody spent some money today
And I pray nobody try to come and take it away
'Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do
'Cause all these fucking bills are due
And I see all this money too make, so girl you know I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
That money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money We grind together, we shine together
Show the single folks how to double
Two wrongs don't make it right
But two strong's make a power couple
And our trouble is small talkers
Talking down on the big spenders
But the winners focus on the win
And sore losers focus on the winners
Stacked up shawty, stacked up shawty
And if I ever need it, she the back up for me
Blacked up foree, his and hers 'cedes
No hoes to the house, just the first lady
So gon' get your money, don't let nobody stop that
Even if you gotta pop that (that body baby it's yours)
We do it big, an no together we about to do it bigger
My little mama hustle harder than a lot of these niggas I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Make that money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money

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