

# The Grind (feat. Dead Prez)

## Erykah Badu

Every day is a struggle how to hustle some doe  
If you was raised in the hood well, then you already know  
It be days, it be good but mostly money be slow  
Have you ever been hungry before? Steady on the grind, steady on the grind  
'Cause I got to make it happen for one last to make ya know me  
Steady on the grind, steady on the grind  
'Cause I got to make it happen, ain't nobody gone do it for me  
Gotta get these dollars man Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on mind, steady on the grind  
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mind  
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on mind, steady on the grind  
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind  
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mind Every day is a struggle how to hustle  
some doe  
If you was raised in the hood well then you already know  
It be days it be good but only money be slow  
Have you ever been hungry before? Well, I'm a freedom fighter, this killa keep him off his Darbie  
People army guerrilla, economic development down for manual labor  
Revolutionary hustler fund raiser, catch me doing outreach  
See me running the streets politically educated but never graduated Call me doc like my dude Shakure fight for  
the core  
Have you ever been hungry before? Nigga fa sure Mommy got a job makin' 'bout six somethin' an hour  
She became the breadwinner when daddy was unemployed  
Working forty plus hours and kissing ass  
Seeming like the only honest way she can get some cash  
She struggglin' she don't know I be hustlin' pulling my own weight  
I be hearing them fuss and fightin' at night mad late  
Over economics; it's logic meaning they don't got it  
Living in the projects, money's the only object She makes \$280 a week, standing on her feet  
The ends ain't even meeting the family ain't eatin'  
'Cause if taxes is ten percent, and the rest if for the rent  
Then crime is what u get and niggaz is innocent See it really ain't about if you eatin' or not eatin'  
It's freedom or not freedom, breathin' or not breathin'  
'Nother day, 'nother way, 'nother dollar spent  
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cent

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>