# On Da Grind

## Kurupt

[Daz] It's been a long time since you've heard from us Dat Nigga Daz Dillinger, Young Gotti Kurupt And now we back wit a little rhyme We can't stop, can't quit, 'cause we on da grind [Daz (Kurupt)] Yo! (Gangstafied back on the block) Straight up D-A-Z, K-U-R-U-P-T Doin' it like usual, you know what I'm sayin'? You can't stop You can't rewind the time You can't think about the past So look forward to life And keep on the missionin' on the grind fo' yours [Hook - 2x: Daz] We can't stop, can't rewind the time Off of dollar bills nickles and dimes On everything homeboy that I'm down for mine Until we get we it be out here on de grind [Daz] I wake up with the birds, early as fuck Stash my dope in the cut, serve the clucks Lil' bitches around the way they know what's up They wanna bust, wanna try to smoke a nigga weed up It aint shit to flip a double up And I love when I'm comin' up I got thangs for these suckas when they runnin' up Tellin' all yall fools yall aint one of us... nigga [Kurupt (Daz)] Get a glimpse of a fact - plus that, Blaze Move into the hood with all the O.G's That help me get paid homie, we a unit Doin it how a gangsta do it Run through it And stampede the block like bitch Your on the wrong side to be servin your shit (yeah) Jack nigga, Daz and Kurupt the Kingpin Back on the smash with heaters to reclaim the ass [Hook - 2x] [Kurupt (Daz)] Yeah nigga, half a day gone by Ganstafied, givin' it just livin' my life It's hard to survive Without grabbin' my 9, and pump 5-50-5 45, Milli Mack eleven Gunshots non stop to funk pop Then pop baby glocks (Homie you ridin or not?) Me and the homies are the first to bust And y'all cowards dyin' tryna be like us Gangsta [Daz (Kurupt)] With three mouths to feed, it's the life I lead I guess I'd die in the life of greed Mothafuckas 'round here die to bleed For set, joints nigga or half a key I remember when I came up Niggas ranged up, some Crip'd up Some niggas flamed up Crossed your name out, stragg'd my name up (Quick to thow the gang up) What up?! (Yeah!) I guess I'm blessed with the gift of rap Or I'll bless you with the gift of crap Like that, White and Black, Mexican and Jap Homeboy do anything fo' a scrap [Kurupt] Mark up yo hood like this, anybody killa DPGC fuck y'all niggas Deep inside we feel like fuck y'all hood Hell nah bitch nigga it ain't all to the good [Hook - 3x] [Kurupt - Over the 3rd Hook] Yeah that's what's wrong with y'all niggas Yeah homie, you gotta get ya hustle on Don't let these bitch niggas move you of the block The gangstas is here fo'eva, Yeah, huh, huh, yeah Dat Nigga Daz, Kurupt the Kingpin Daz Dillinger, Kurupt Young Gotti Huh, '99 millenium 2000 Like fuck a bitch! Put it on the catalogs homie Classics

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