The Grinder

Slew, The

[Verse 1: Wiz Khalifa]
Uh, rolling up the grass, living better than them niggas
That I used to look up to, I can show you how to come up
Yeah, I came up from the gutter to a condo out in Hollywood
Where the weathers good and the parties always popping up or
Somebody be dropping off some trees
I mean I got enough to go around everything for the free so you aint gotta
Smoke with me and my homies down to go at any one town and get this paper
I swear aint nobody do me no favours
Twisting up the medicine, shitting on my competition
Easy parts forgetting, but the hardest parts to try forgiving
Niggas for mistaking me, or thinking I was one to wait up on
Cause I was young thought I was dumb
Nigga, what you mades a photographic memory
Now look at my wife, she got a pornographic figure
And my autograph is bigger to your nieces and your nephews
And those other ones not to mention your niggas
You caught em repping Taylor Gang with us
[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]
I see TMZ cameras, paparazzi taking pictures
I spark up a J and ask em if they wanna take one with us
Made man, aint nobody make a nigga
Bout to book a flight to Vegas, tryna take one with us
You niggas too small dawg, me Im thinking bigger
Critics comment on how Im smoking weed and drinking liquor
Or how I was nominated, but not the winner
But you should start counting on how much I made this year
Yeah nigga, Im up in the air, nigga
And the shit that I got on cost some money to wear, nigga
Owner of the team, I aint even a player, nigga
Four hours up, niggas aint caring now its getting dark for you niggas it ain't even fair, nigga
Blowing hella dank, I mean so much I think its growing out my hair
The weed is in the jar, the grinder is over there

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