

# Grind

## Mr. Bout-It

Everyday I wake up on the grind,  
But it's hard with you babe up on my mind  
Everyday I wake up on the grind, and it's true,  
I just wanna grind with you, I said,

x2

Now if the birds don't chirp and the sun don't shine,  
You know one day I'm gonna make you mine,  
Tried to play it cool but it's a waste of time,  
All I gotta do is stay up on my grind, now,  
And if you hold my hand,  
Said you won't need no other man  
To buy you kicks, take you to flicks,  
I'm up in the mix, lickity split, just wiggle your hips  
And call your links cause now we out so late,  
Wake up in the morning and I can't think straight,  
Sometimes I gotta blink just to know that I'm awake,  
I guess I'm dreaming when I think of all the money we could make  
Everyday I wake up on the grind,  
But it's hard with you babe up on my mind  
Everyday I wake up on the grind, and it's true,  
I just wanna grind with you, I said,

x2

And I woke up yesterday, in a state of disarray,  
Tryin' to get me some papers cause yo I gotta get paid,  
Gotta get out on the town, Me and Solo put it down,  
Now I'm grindin' tryin' to find her, she's my diamond in the ground  
Now she's movin' like a student but her marks fell behind,  
Hard to keep the peace of mind when your daddy's on the grind like me,  
Gotta get myself behind the mic see, or else I'll wind up on the grind

And I hope she writes me  
Everyday I wake up on the grind,  
But it's hard with you babe up on my mind  
Everyday I wake up on the grind, and it's true,  
I just wanna grind with you, I said,

x2

Baby when ya come around it ain't no good,  
People talkin' all about them things that you do,  
If you sick of all them tellin' you you ain't no good,

you gotta get up, get up, get up, get up, get up,  
And listen when I tell you man, you ain't know fool  
Life ain't fair so whatcha gonna do?  
Ain't nobody gonna give shit to you,  
Gotta stand up, stand up, stand up, stand up, stand up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>