

# Out Here Grinding

DJ Khaled

DJ Khaled,  
We the Best Season has returned  
Cause I'm out here grindin')  
I do this for the streets, the RUNNERS  
(Cause I'm out here grindin')[Chorus: Akon]  
Hey Hey  
I don't care what nobody say  
I'm a be me (be me)  
Stay hood, stay raised in the streets  
(Cause I'm out here grindin')  
Niggas talk about greatness whenever they speak about me (Cause I'm out here grindin')  
I ain't splitting nothing with nobody homie  
I gotta give me me  
(Cause I'm out here grindin')  
I ain't slept in 8 days  
I can go for 8 weeks  
Ain't nothing to me cause I am the streets.[Rick Ross:]  
Put my life on the line  
But I'm likely to ride  
I'm on top of the game  
Fuck if you like it or not  
Ask how I get them freaks  
Strawberry swishy sweets  
You'll be dealing with H when you dealing with G's  
Now she deal with the realest  
Shopping like it's still December  
Diplomat on the fender of the phantom I'm the winner  
I do it for the hood  
I do it cause you're gay  
You suckers wish you could Ricky Ross I'm in the bank[Plies]  
Hey feds,  
Heard your bringing my name up  
Know you want me bad  
Think I give a fuck  
Better indict me now  
Before price go up  
Came in the world thuggin' leaving with big nuts  
Yeah I run it with killas homie, so what?  
What you want me to say, I sold a little dust?

Send your informant  
I bet he leave bust  
I ain't scared to go  
I believe in Jesus[Chorus][Lil Boosie]  
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T DJ Khaled (we the best)  
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T (DJ Khaled) That's me!  
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T DJ Khaley (we the best)  
W-E-T-H-E-B-E-S-T (DJ Khaled) That's me!  
I wake up to get my cake up I'm out to grind  
What can I say  
I'm a product of my environment  
Uh oh, I'm in the game  
Watch me do me  
Kickin' these niggas  
Khaled man call this Bruce Lee  
Summer winter spring I can't forget the fall  
I still remain a dog  
A diabetic and all  
All I want is my paper  
I don't care what they say  
They stick their tongue out when they bow they head (Cause we the best)[Chorus][Ace Hood]  
Hey knock knock  
Yea I'm knocking on the banks door  
With the million dollars and I'm dropping off the cash flow  
See you ain't heard I hit a lick  
Now my money right  
Spend it on the u-haul dipping on the turn pike  
Call up my dogs  
Rag on my face  
Bodies gon fall  
Tell em it's Ace  
If I catch a charge  
Nigga ima flee the state  
Hit my niggas LA Reid and Khaled  
Watch me beat the case[Trick Daddy]  
You niggas fly  
Before you were just maggots  
I'm the shit bitch  
Because I'm black flagging  
Yes sir the DR the new squad  
You niggas all soft  
We go hard  
They like oh god there go t double  
He got his clique and his brothers (haha)  
I know it's goin' be trouble

Dark boys on the black gas see they don't black mask  
Now they cant stand my black ass[Chorus]

Songwriters

WILLIAM ROBERTS, ALIAUNE THIAM, J.J. JACKSON, KHALED KHALED, FAHEEM NAJM,  
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