The Grind

Erykah Badu

Steady on the grind
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 that be good
But mostly money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?
Steady on the grind stead on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen
My family depending on me
Steady on the grind steady on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen
Ain't nobody gone do it for me
Ha ooh wa ooh ha ooh wa ooh
Ha ooh wa ooh ha ooh wa ooh
Steady on the grind
Daily on the grind
Money on my mind
So heavy on my mind so heavy on my mind
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 10%, and the rest if for the rent
Then crime is what you get and niggaz is innocent
See it really ain't about if you eatin' or not eatin'
It's breathin' or not breathin' freedom or not freedom
'Nother day, 'nother way, 'nother dollar spent
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cents.

Songwriters
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