

Grind State

Jeezy

Sounds glorious don't it (Yeah nigga)
Victorious don't it
Told you I'll be back (You know what this shit is nigga)
This what they came to see my nigga
Told y'all niggas I was gone come back hard nigga
(Yeah)I can count a million with a blindfold
Got them pointer in the bezel and they ice cold
And every time you see me bitch I grind more
And every time you see me I'm in grind mode
My dream is to make a million in a day
My dream is to make a mill by twelve today
And I can get it done at my mind state
Don't need you niggas fuckin' up my grind state Fuck the bullshit nigga get the money I swear
Then you walk up out the Louboutin with every pair
Nigga weighing all the sacks got the shoes and belt to match
Just a street nigga spending street money up at Saks
I'm a dealer and I'm known to pull up on them dealer tags
Every nigga in the industry done tried to steal the swag
Got suede on your roof and you're sitting on leather
So many hundreds in your pocket them bitches starting stick together
Took the penitentiary chances and I rolled with that shit
Knowin' damn well they find it they gone pose with that shit, look
Mama A-1 and you know the kids straight
Only thing a fuck nigga can do is really hate, what's up I can count a million with a blindfold
Got them pointer in the bezel and they ice cold
And every time you see me bitch I grind more
And every time you see me I'm in grind mode
My dream is to make a million in a day
My dream is to make a mill by twelve today
And I can get it done at my mind state
Don't need you niggas fuckin' up my grind state Just know if there's a will there's a motherfucking way
When it come to me and mine I don't motherfucking play
Took them real live chances boy rolled with that shit
Knowin' damn well they find it they gone pose with that shit
Got a message for you pussy niggas I refuse to lose
Super charger with the Hemi nigga I refuse to cruise
Left the Rolls at the crib pulled up in the hellcat
When it comes to that bullshit I can smell that
More chandeliers on my ceilings with the hard wood floors

Nigga two-tone leather with the suicide doors
See you actin' real content nigga and I can't fuck with that
Truth is I want it all nigga nothing less than that what's up I can count a million with a blindfold
Got them pointer in the bezel and they ice cold
And every time you see me bitch I grind more
And every time you see me I'm in grind mode
My dream is to make a million in a day
My dream is to make a mill by twelve today
And I can get it done at my mind state
Don't need you niggas fuckin' up my grind state Let's go
It's my state of mind it's my state of grind nigga
It's how the fuck I feel nigga (I told)
Better get yours while you worry about another nigga
See the checks got bigger
The houses got bigger
The walls got bigger
The circle got smaller nigga (It's what the fuck I do)
You know what this shit is
Survival of the fittest nigga
And I still survive, yeah
It's my grind state nigga
Grind over mind nigga grind over shine
Yeah!

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