The grind

Strange Fruit Project

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, it be good but mostly money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?Steady on the grind, steady on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen for one last to make ya know me
Steady on the grind, steady on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen, ain't nobody gone do it for me
Gotta get these dollars manOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohSteady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on mind, steady on the grind
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mindSteady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on mind, steady on the grind
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's already on my mindEvery day is a struggle how to hustle some doe
If you was raised in the hood well then you already know
It be days it be good but only money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?Well, I'm a freedom fighter, it's killa keep it Marcus Garvey
People army guerrilla, economic development down for manual labor
Revolutionary hustler fund raiser, catch me doing outreach
See me running the streets politically educated but never graduatedCall me doc like my dude Shakure fight for the core
Have you ever been hungry before? Nigga fa sureMommy 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 cashShe struggglin she dont know I be hustlin pulling my own weight
I be hearing them fuss and fightin at night mad late
Over economics; its logic meaning they dont got it
Living in the projects, moneys the only objectShe makes $280 a week, standing on her feet
The ends ain't even meeting the family aint eatin
'Cause if taxes is ten percent, and the rest if for the rent
Then crime is what u get and niggaz is innocentSee it really aint about if you eatin or not eatin
Its freedom or not freedom, breathin or not breathin
Nother day, nother way, nother dollar spent
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cent

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/