I Grind

Eric Thomas

I get up early and get it before the crack of dawn
And I'm still out when the sun set, gettin' my hustle on
I'm grindin' all day long to keep my paper long
I got my mind on paper chasin', my focus strong
Mind elevated, so my game upgraded
Now it's money in the pocket all day like Tom Brady
And even when the weather outside gets cold
I'ma stay on patrol to keep my bill fold swoll, baby
Even when it's cold outside, the sun got gutter
By the clouds in the sky, it stay hot like summer
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Even when the well runs dry, I see my struggle
Ain't a day goes by that I don't hustle
I grind, I still grind, yeah
The oven door's shut, but I still smell cake
The stench is too high, I ain't pumpin' my brakes
The paper is so large, it can change a man's faith
I'm with David Taylor every year changin' the plates
See I wake up extra early just to bleed these streets
From Gut bank to Debrees, tell 'em to gimme a piece
I got the bricks up on my tail tryin' to fall in love
But we just whip 'em and toss 'em up like a ticket stub
They say money can't buy me love and that's true
But money can buy me drugs so I'm cool
Ten dollars can buy the Clipse slugs for these tools
That'll cock and ready to let loose on these fools
Even when it's cold outside, the sun got gutter
By the clouds in the sky, it stay hot like summer
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Even when the well runs dry, I see my struggle
Ain't a day goes by that I don't hustle
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Gotta get this money baby, all day, all night
I'm breakin' this bread, I'm stackin' up this paper
Feel that, know what I'm talkin' about?
Ima go getta
My money makes money, my stocks are triplin'
So I'm movin' this paper like Dougie and Nicholas
Addicted to the hustle so the bread comin' fast

I'm connected all across the state like Comcast
I'm bleedin' I-ten like a gunshot wound
So I can knock off new beamer, that's gon' come out next June
I ain't slept in 'bout a week so I'm high as the moon
I'm tryin' to make sure my money pile up like sand dune
Even when it's cold outside, the sun got gutter
By the clouds in the sky, it stay hot like summer
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Even when the well runs dry, I see my struggle
Ain't a day goes by that I don't hustle
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Man I'm holdin' on, man I'm holdin' on
I'm gon' do it, I'm gon' win
Man I'm holdin' on, man I'm holdin' on
I'm gon' do it, I'm gon' win again
Even when it's cold outside, the sun got gutter
By the clouds in the sky, it stay hot like summer
I grind, I still grind, yeah
Even when the well runs dry, I see my struggle
Ain't a day goes by that I don't hustle
I grind, I still grind, yeah

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