Grindtime (oh the mercy)

Yo one time for yo man this is Grindtime check and (Welcome To The Grindhous e!) And we gonna do it West Indian Style for you this time yo sniff and cash on the B'

When the glock go blam blam, (boom, boom)
You die you don't get jiggy done you're done done
No there's nowhere to hide nowhere to run run
Grindtime motherfuckers here we come come
Once again when the glock go blam blam, (boom, boom)
You die you don't get jiggy done you're done done
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Rude boys if you feel me bust your gun

Usually the two would be Beside me when I cruise the street Blue your feet blue your seat He who moves usually Cool it be, slow your roll These niggas here dey cool with me Rock the same shoes as me Went to the same school as me News would be, That these niggs I am tryin bring up on ya, I just called to let ya know, You need to keep the K up on ya Chop up all these credit cards Career is all that laid up on ya Skeet skeet, Move fast don't let them bitches lay up on ya You know you really wanna be rollin instead Hey there some niggas out here tryin to put a hole in yo head Hey and sold ya for bread Findin the life that we chose Fast cars and this money And these trifling hoes Keep it real!

Who wanna test-a the goon or the pride
I keep it on my hips they call me onsly
Go and let a few fly
That made a few die
Some fell straight down others handglide
But none of them survive the rising of the tide
Drown in they own blood
Like pigs in the mud
Insert a few buds
Make sure he don't bud
Or toss or throw away
I don't hold the grub

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Cancer sniff, hands just split
Scoop me in the jag and dip
Nag a bitch and flag a ship
Over there like a bag of chips
Whodini and genie out of a bikini that's a magic trick
Abra Kadabra, I caught it all on camera
(While I) My major stamina
Fuck all the amateurs
Smokin lavender
It's slightly lighter than purple with a murk
My family matters but ain't no Urkels in my circle of trust
Amongst eachothe, we trust each brother

There's another mad situation, Sad situation That every nigga I know is in a bad situation (Situation) I'm tired of waiting, Tired of being patient, Tired of waking up wondering if we gonna make it (gonna make it) My hands are full I'm a Grindtime disciple Right hand the Bible Left hand the rifle (a rifle) We freed us boys And we both got degrees I got mine from the schools He got his from the street Told me "little nigga don't be like me" (like me) yes I didn't listen no disr especting he (now back to me) It's kind of sad That that's all I want to be A member of the game Rappin and using slang And even at career day I said the same thang Teacher shook her haid "What a god damn shame" But really motherfucker Who really should you blame I had protica my environment Workin towards retirement Just another motherfucker Trying to come up Hand above the water And Get head from your daughter But who gives a fuck Go on and sign me up Big Slim in the building nigga throw ya G'z up!

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The rugor man the toolastan From here to Jerusalem Used to move it down Twelve hundred sixty two grams Heavy chevy runnin fuck it It's a bucket trap car Red dogs to my nigga Trying to trap a track star Hell naw we under rated Down'll be the day mo' Catch me in da eight mo' Yeah I got the yay mo' Slip double played partna Parkin lot pimpin on em Droppin toppin flippin on em Cop a block and flip it on em Pussy boy boxy boy You ain't never shattered shatta boy You a boxy boy Never shat a boy That's why I shot all ya shattas boy Left em dead On all my hotter boys Blunts of madosia Saturate the polo Leave a man older nickle plated fofo Strike like made cobras Car jot em come get em Cause his life over Tell 'em Sheriff John Brown If he come through town He will be shot down 'pon sight 'pon day 'pon night He'll be dead upon the river With them boxy boys And them in for my niggas Beaten swollen bloated like an elephant man Blunts swollen, bloated like an elephant man Past getting high, smokin' for the hell of it man If you ain't Grindtime You irrelevant man Not Peel, not Jones Nario shit I'm sorry hoe Not Zack not Jack not Bill Collector A Fuck you very much

Grindtime
(Chuckle)

Hope you have a bad day

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