

Slow Grind

Young Jeezy

Slow grind..

Slow grind..

What you niggas know about that slow grind

Sometimes it don't come fast, it take time

What you niggas know about that slow grind

I ain't bullshitting at all, need a tylenol

So I can lay it down and go to sleep till its time to ball

I can do this shit I'm my sleep I ain't trying at all

Bitch you know I been here before I ain't lying at all

Had to get back up on my feet, had to grind it up

Took them plastic bags out that box, I was tying em up

When I get that iced out watch, they'll be dying to fuck

Bitch I'm talking so many coupes, ill be dying to truck

So many colors on the chevy its candyland

Everytime I ride through the hood there go candyman

Three point fives and them sevens I'm hand to hand

Bitch I hit that brick with the hammer that handyman

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Somebody roll another blunt I ain't ready to go

Bitch I'm just chillin doing me so just let me snow

Got that glock 9 and its ready to go

Hustler got no time for a cut I'm just lettin it grow

And I dont know where its coming from I'm just lettin it flow

Damn right this is what I duz I'm just lettin ya know

(say empty pockets just to get) I got bills to pay

So I had to add traffickin to my resume

Yea I rolled straight passed the task with a half today

Then I took some time countin cash that I had today

Thats why I had the rari for the deal just ask jazzy phae

Cuz I beat that bitch with that (fourth)

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