

# I Grind (feat. Marty James of One Block Radius)

Paul Wall

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?  
I'ma 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, yeahEven 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, yeahMan 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 againEven 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, yeahEven 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>