

**Paul Wall f/ Marty James****"I Grind"**

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[Paul Wall Intro] I get up early and get it before the crack of dawn And I'm still out when the sun set getting my hustle on I'm grinding all day long to keep my paper long I got my mind on paper chasing, my focus strong Mind elevated, so my game is upgraded Now its money in the pocketk all day like tom brady And even when the weather outside gets cold Ima stay on patrol to keep my bill fold swoll [Chorus: Marty James] Even when its cold outside, the sun got gutter by the clouds in the sky, it stay hot like summer I grind .... ooohhh ... I still grind ... yeaaaahh... Even when the well runs dry, I see my struggle Aint a day go by, that I don't hustle I grind .... ooohhh ... I still grind ... yeaaaahh... [Verse 1] The oven doors shut, but I still smell cake The stench is too high, I aint pumping my brakes The paper is so large, it can change a man's faith I with David Taylor every year changing 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 just to fall in love But we just whip em and toss em up like a ticket stub They say money cant buy me love and that's true But money can buy me drugs so I'm cool 10 dollars can buy the clipse slugs for these tools that'll cock, and ready to let loose on these fools [Chorus: Marty James] [Paul Wall Insert] Gotta get this money baby, all day - all night I'm breaking this bread, I'm stacking up this paper Feel that, know what I'm talking about Ima go getta [Verse 2: Paul Wall] My money makes money my stocks are tripling So I'm moving this paper like Dougie and Nicholas Addicted to the hustle so the bread coming fast I'm connected all across the state like Comcast I bleeding I-10 like a gunshot wound So I can knock off new beemer, that's gon come out next june I aint slept in bout a week so I'm high as the moon I'm trying to make sure my money pile up like sand dune [Chorus: Marty James] Man I'm holding on, Man I'm holding on I'm gon do it, I'm gon win it Man I'm holding on, Man I'm holding on I'm gon do it, I'm gon win it, again! [Chorus: Marty James]

