

Erykah Badu "The Grind"

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Every day is a struggle how to hustle some doe
If you was raised in the hood well, then you already
know
It be days, it be good but mostly money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?

Steady on the grind, steady on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen for one last to make ya
know me
Steady on the grind, steady on the grind
'Cause I got to make it happen, ain't nobody gone do it
for me
Gotta get these dollars man

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
oh, oh

Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on mind, steady on the grind
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's
already on my mind

Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on mind, steady on the grind
Steady on the grind, deadly on the grind
Money on my mind, it's already on my mind, it's
already on my mind

Every day is a struggle how to hustle some doe
If you was raised in the hood well then you already
know
It be days it be good but only money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?

Well, I'm a freedom fighter, this killa keep him off his
Darbie
People army guerrilla, economic development down for
manual labor
Revolutionary hustler fund raiser, catch me doing

outreach

See me running the streets politically educated but
never graduated

Call me doc like my dude Shakure fight for the core
Have you ever been hungry before? Nigga fa sure

Mommy got a job makin' 'bout six somethin' an hour
She became the breadwinner when daddy was
unemployed
Working forty plus hours and kissing ass
Seeming like the only honest way she can get some
cash

She strugglin' she don't know I be hustlin' pulling my
own weight
I be hearing them fuss and fightin' at night mad late
Over economics; it's logic meaning they don't got it
Living in the projects, money's the only object

She makes \$280 a week, standing on her feet
The ends ain't even meeting the family ain't eatin'
'Cause if taxes is ten percent, and the rest if for the
rent
Then crime is what u get and niggaz is innocent

See it really ain't about if you eatin' or not eatin'
It's freedom or not freedom, breathin' or not breathin'
'Nother day, 'nother way, 'nother dollar spent
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cent

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