

**Hank Mizell****"My Nigga's is the Grind"**

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Hook:

You tell me yo life and I'ma tell you mine  
You show me yo ice and I'ma show you mine  
And don't say money I put it all on the line  
And you can't fuck with me because my nigga's is the  
grind

Verse 1: Nature Boy

Check it out now  
Rap stars be flexing  
All about how they living ain't been through nothing  
Everybody G'd up and thuggin'  
Cold pimpin' or King Pin husslin'  
Knowing half the time  
Half of yo cream puffs dropping dimes, over petty  
crimes  
And if ya ever get time, ya get ya came hit from behind  
I done flip mo' breaks at 26 so quick through the click  
Boy unit ain't shit  
Done hurt mo' thieves then a little bit  
If the ho chose me that's a pimpette  
See I know the game  
And most of y'all rappers lame  
Ain't never sold 3 or 4 things  
Never been a pimp  
Never shot at point blank range  
Y'all ho's just claimin' the fame

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Verse 2: Pastor Troy

Okay,

I'm in the mist of haters  
So called gators and cash  
The only creators is the niggas that flash  
And then they make this dash to the race that's never  
ending  
These niggas think they ballin'  
But all I see is spending  
And lending they flows to these groupie ho's  
And take 'em to sto's and buying these bitches clothes  
I know that y'all know better than that  
So I'ma play a game of return of the mac  
And bring it back  
Just like little Joe  
Cause y'all know how niggas do  
For every bitch you want my nigga I got two  
So shawty woopy di do if you got yo dick sucked  
Nigga I got a bitch that get a kick out eating nutts  
Gutts ain't shit  
Head is all that  
Why?  
Fucking sweat when sucking dick the same effect  
Put yet these niggas don't believe in the Kid  
And I'm the kind of muthafucker that say fuck the  
shitâ€¦  
What they did, ain't never hit the breaks in the Chevy  
Because I knew that all them muthafuckers wan ready  
I was steady make money nigga fuck the date  
Look at me now, got muthafuckers buying my tape  
And I can't wait to Georgia State invite me to the village  
Put me in the Georgia Dome nigga bet I can fill it  
Can y'all feel it  
I swear the God the lyrics sincere  
It's Pastor Troy, Nature Boy lay it down like this here

Hook: 2x

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