

Huey

"24/7-365"

Visit "[24/7-365](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

24/7, 24/7, 24/7 365 On My Grind [x4]

[Chorus:]

24/7 365 On My Grind 'Cause I I Gotta Get Mine (yea) I

Gotta Get Mine [x2]

How You Gone Do It?

One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper Three Cut The Line

Four Watch Hatas

One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper 24/7 365 On My

Grind

[Verse: Huey]

Since I Grind These Niggas Have Lost They Mind

They Hate Me Because I Shine From Family To All Kind

That's 24/7 Everyday Of The Year

Everyday I Am Here I'm Gone Make Shyt Clear

Fuk You Fuk Who Eva Got Sum To Say

Bout How I Handle My Business I'm a Do It My Way

I Am Young I Am Smart Never Small With Some Heart

I Can Just Taste My Money When I Hit The Airport

You Next To Over Seas I Can Smell The Palm Trees

Guess I'm Just A Grass Hopper Attracted To All Green

Now Listen To Al Green To Bring out The Old Days

Wishing OG's Was Still Stuck Into They Old Ways

No Snitches No Bitching Getting Digits By The Hour

Ignore The Phrase More Money More Power

As A Mamas Boy I Hate To See Mama Cry

So 24/7 365 On My Grind Know Why?

[Chorus:]

24/7 365 On My Grind 'Cause I I Gotta Get Mine (yea) I

Gotta Get Mine [x2]

How You Gone Do It?

One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper Three Cut The Line

Four Watch Hatas

One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper 24/7 365 On My

Grind

[Verse: Maino]

Listen, Now I'm a Get It I Get It Until My Numbers Call

So I'm Just A Name And Memory On My Homies Wall

I Be Movin O's I'm Tryna Just Build My Dough Up

So I'm Just A Slab In A Corrin With My Toes Up

Niggas Deal With Jealousy Baby How Can They Hate On Me

I'm a Keep It Thorough I'm Not, Not A Celebrity
I'm Real Like A Phoenix Sun Feel Like My Day Is Coming
If I Can Just Kill Competition Then All The Fees Will Come

You Can't Stunt On I The Whole Summers Mine
(Hi Hater) Got The Country Waving Hi And Bye
Brooklyn To Saint Lou. Brooklyn We Can't Lose
It's Hustle Hard I'm a Get It Til I Can't Move

[Chorus:]

24/7 365 On My Grind 'Cause I I Gotta Get Mine (yea) I
Gotta Get Mine [x2]
How You Gone Do It?
One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper Three Cut The Line
Four Watch Hatas
One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper 24/7 365 On My
Grind

[Verse: Glasses Malone]

It's The Water Boy (yea) We Keep Them Bottles Jack
I Tell Them Hatas Bye Twist It Hard And Throttle Back
What They Talking Dollas? We Gotta Lotta That
Cash Money Million Now Go And Swallow That
Tricks Make It Rain We Don't Carry Ones
I'm From 7th Street Now Nigga Where You From?
It's A Gang Thang Can't It Money Counters
All We Do Is Slang And Pray On Out Of Towners
Ask Around Homie We Some Chain Checkers
And We Are Not The Same So Lamé Run Yo Necklace
It's A New West The Whole Game Respect Us
And Fuk These Old Rappers Since They Won't Except Us
Ask Around G A Clown We Spit Them Breezy Raps
And I Would Trade You Niggas Life To Bring Eazy Back
Man You Niggas Wack You Got To Coach A Dime
I'm Bout to Bring Us Back Look Like The Coast Is Mine

[Chorus:]

24/7 365 On My Grind 'Cause I I Gotta Get Mine (yea) I
Gotta Get Mine [x2]
How You Gone Do It?
One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper Three Cut The Line
Four Watch Hatas
One Hustle Hard Two Stack Paper 24/7 365 On My
Grind

Visit [Huey](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.