

Jae Millz

"Grind All Day"

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(Intro)

It's Millzie

Grind all day, party all night

Grind all day, party all night

(Verse)

I got my own wave no need to ride Joe's

I'm five ten but my money bout 5-4

I pull up on the set fresh from the lock boy,

Hop out now hater kill yourself, suicide doors

My bitch bad but the karmin better

I come through white coast looking like Casper

YMCMB AKA the only thing that matters

With Kobe in the fourth, Tyga and the master

Shout out to nigga M, simply 'cause she the baddest

Shout out to you rappers for stealing my atlips

Leggo, I'mma bring it back up town,

Where them fly girls love me 'cause I'm so uptown

Yeah she gotta ask like a full moon

It's unsafe for her to walk in a full room nigga

Call me Jae, call me Millz,

Might as well call me buffalo 'cause I'm bout my mother
fuckin bills

What it is.

(Hook)

Grind all day, party all night

Grind-grind all day, party all night

Grind-grind all day, party-party all night

Grind-grind all day, party-party all night

Grind-grind all day, party-party all night

Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night

Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night

Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night

(Verse)

Man admit it's a no-no, you already know though

Puffing on loud ounces, that's the motto, nigga polo

And we light it every day, every day, every day

Like a Willy Nelson party back in 1968

Light it up in June and be gone till November

Diamonds like the golf ball, I am ka center
These niggas ain't hot, they could be my dinner
Shoot his ass back to when niggas was riding on
spinners
Now go ahead, let em spin,
Fuck them losers man I came here to win,
Tell that waitress sparkle my bottles again
Bad red bone I'm bout to fuck her and her friend
Let's begin, what it is, said I'm out of control,
This whole party is out of control,
Flow straight dope like I duck curr cope,
All this grieving got my shit right up out of his nose
Party all night

(Hook)

Grind all day, party all night
Grind-grind all day, party all night
Grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind-grind all day, party-party all night

(Verse)

I'm out of this world like a flying saucer
And my aura cause nausea
Lord homie I'm a worldwide scormer
Native New Yorker,
Mother fuck you and whoever that endorsed you
You don't want that walk,
We run through you niggas on my Brashaw
Oh that little nigga mad huh?
Can't get right with yo bokeme ass huh?
How dare you?
For bad bitches is don't hear you
And besides that boy, be careful,
'Cause I hunt you down, make you outfit, and wear you,
These little niggas don't get it
My flow been Hannibal just wasn't admitted
Hit your body twice with that get pack, get pack,
Double up, that's a gift pack, leave em gift wrapped

(Hook)

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Grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind all day, party-party all night
Grind-grind all day, party-party all night

(Outro)
Me and mines go hard like it's no tomorrow
Yea
Millzie
Yo yo

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