

Lil Flip

"Out There Grindin"

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Remix, remix, ha ha

[Hook]

Is it cause them boys is out there shinin', (shinin')
Maybe cause them boys is out there grindin', (grindin')
Platinum pieces wid Canary diamonds, (diamonds)
The haters is talkin' but never mind them (never mind them)
(2x)

[Skillz]

I don't even push caine and I push the brain
Ahead of the game, came in range
Not the Rover never pullin' over
smooth like Hova gettin' older, (it's the remix)
Not the mafia but the three six is parked outside
Got you thinkin' how you got, left with a Lincoln
Me and Flip on some new shit
We stayin' alive no bullshit
Stick to the motto, pump a few bottles
fuck a few models, feel no sorrow
People said to slow my roll
But the bread's comin' fast and I know
That the platinum pieces keep me shinin'
Thinkin' of my mother keeps me grindin'
Entered the game at a young age
I'm on my own I'm out the cage
If you say I'm young and I can't get in
Use a fake I.D. with a picture of my rim
Twenty fours, might work, who knows
Skillz on the track with a platinum rapper
Pockets gettin' much fatter

[Hook]

[Lil' Flip]

I got, big rocks all in my cross
Every night a different hoe I toss
You better check the facts check the stacks
Y'all niggaz lost
How much my jewelry cost

Just ask my nigga Boss
It's winter time so you know the birds flyin' south
So spread it word of mouth, I'm tryna get 'em all
We from the Clover nigga we gon' make it through the
drought
Got thirty in the vault, got fifty on my neck
A hundred on my wrist, three hundred on my check
Five hundred on my Benz, four hundred for my friends
We rollin

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