

## Nelly "On The Grind"

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Uh yea swing  
Nel my dirty Jacob  
Yea come on

Now if you gonna ride  
Get inside lets roll  
If you runnin' yo mouth then  
Shit then shut my door  
I ain't got nothing on my hands but time  
Tell me were you the one that's on the grind

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Tell me were you the one that's on the grind  
(Check it was it you that was on the grind dirty)

They actin' like they really want it with me  
Trust me they don't really want it they just want to be  
seen  
They wanna disrupt my team with these publicity  
schemes  
Tryin' to dismantle my panel with lies rumors and  
scandals  
But uh I pull through it like I'm tuggin' a war  
I tell ya the situation like I been here before  
I'm still popin' dirty still smokin' point clickin'  
Watchin' the doors open

No jokin' e'rything remotin'  
No chokin' or bleedin' this ride is for free  
No matter what you got your dying for free  
Automatically I'm focused like 35 millimeters  
All of the sudden like such and such wanna meet us  
All of the sudden like such and such wanna greet us  
The same will you believe us  
Now they all tryin' to cheat us  
In real life they can't beat us  
Some time they try to repeat us

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Why is they yackin' like they fuckin' with these?  
(I don't know)  
Why is they stuntin' like they holdin' the keys?  
(Tell me)  
Them type of people don't be holdin' no heat  
(Naw)  
Then how the fuck they gon be rollin' with me  
(Uh)  
Dude how the hell you ain't gonna waste yo time  
(Wait yo time)  
Yo mouth gonna fuck around and gonna waste yo time  
(Ey)  
I don't them nigga that ain't gonna grind  
When its peso time come out and take yo shine dirty

I'm the same nigga that's outta control  
(Outta control)  
I put a little malinger out on the roll  
(Ey)  
The bigger it just got the calico I been cockin' and  
loadin'  
I been poppin' in fours  
(Uh)  
Set that aside 'cuz I gotta get those  
(Gotta get those)  
The finest shit then what you proud of me for  
(Tell me)  
The dirty either you gonna ride or you don't  
(Uh)  
Inside there's more shit if not we're gone nigga

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Uh uh uh uh uh uh you tell em  
Watch me now I'm spiffy now  
Smoke sticky now and the Mrs. Pick me now  
You tell 'em watch me now I'm spiffy now  
Smoke sticky now and the Mrs. Pick me now

Well if said it I done it if I done it I did it  
And if I, and if I want it if don't put it against it  
The way that I should spend it to get just how I should  
All money ain't good money but no money ain't good  
I took the hood tactics and plot with musical talents  
Tryin' to create a balance  
In between Minnesota and Dallas

Never matters when I'm speakin'  
If you peepin' just let me know  
I'm guaranteed to keep it crackin' just like eggs hittin'  
the flo  
I'm dottin' just wanna be I ask  
Clippin' the wings I wanna fly ass  
Only Q and D miles can look down on me  
Maybe I should bee bee in my head  
I puts it down homie

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