

Nv Sicc "Ode To The Grind"

Visit "[Ode To The Grind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

This is dedicated to my dudes in the struggle
Who had to duffel that muscle and when the poes
come they rockin that muzzle...
Perfect orchestrated, never a puzzle...
Ditchin school to be a fool, carry tools, fell in love with
that hustle...
To the fiends that kept me close to that plate...
Who taught me never get addicted... then they shifted
after gettin the shakes...
I was gifted when I entered that state... I learned
quick...
Moved piff, 5 long could get a Elbow of weight...
And then the feds taught me stay on my toes...
Never leave a paper trail, stack bail, if they gettin to
close...
I can't forget about the tales of these hoes...
Who keep a youngin spendin money, it aint funny it's
just how the story goes...
And to my downs who kept me good on the block...
The ones who lied, that was my alibi, to ensure I
wouldn't get knocked...
And to my goons, who locked and doin some time.
I hope you like this dedication, cause I had to call it Ode
to the grind...

[Chorus:]

See it's sometimes things they hard to find...
But the signs are simple for the concious minds...
Keep your mind right, and your game tight...
And stay tuned it's the Ode to the Grind...
And if you feel you can't go on no longer...
Use these words as wisdom to make you stronger...
Get your mind right, and keep your game tight...
And live life to the ode to the grind

[Verse 2:]

To the fake friends who showed me, that some aint
worth havin man...
Fans on the block who kept yelling while I'm battling...
O.G's in the game, who didn't mind me shadowing...
Had to win, tought me keep the peice tucked by my

abdomen...

This dedicated to the liquor store owners...

Who pushed designer bags, and sold bootlegs on the corners...

To the dirty 5-0's who wouldn't bust before they warned us...

Because they gettin paper livin lush like daddy warbux...

This is for my old school chevy ridin high dudes...

But the rims aint the only thang ridin high dude...

Stunna framed dames in the game who were high tuned...

If you had no paper, see you later, they walk by you...

This is for my people, kansas city I'm your savior...

The one to change the game and fix this ludacris behavior...

Listen to the hook, the signs are simple for the concious mind...

And I hope you listen to my ode to the grind...

[Chorus:]

See it's sometimes things they hard to find...

But the signs are simple for the concious minds...

Keep your mind right, and your game tight...

And stay tuned it's the Ode to the Grind...

And if you feel you can't go on no longer...

Use these words as wisdom to make you stronger...

Get your mind right, and keep your game tight...

And live life to the ode to the grind

[Verse 3:]

This is for my mother, 6 sisters, 2 brothers...

Slew of us, all my nephews and my neices few dozens...

For my uncles and my aunties, and my true blue cousins

And my girls who heart broken, but never, they say nothin...

This is for my teachers, who doubted me unknowingly...

Regretfully introducing me to loving poetry...

This is for my pops who passed on, thanks for showing me...

That I can write my feelings, and express them oh so openly...

This is for those people whos ego I wrecked...

The minute I stepped, and put this microphone into check...

And to the ones who said I wasn't a vet...

And had to meet my slumber under my umbrella while I'm takin respect...

And to the people who be watchin my vids...

And when I'm in the public they come up to me and
holla NV The Kidd...
And to my people who are hard to find...
Just know I'll never stop lookin for while I sing my ode to
the grind...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.