

## Pep Love

### "THE GRIND"

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(Pep Love)

Uhhh

We don't give a fuck about ya

Makin the dolla makin ya holla

Breakin all of the rules

To turn it out y'all

Awaken the scholar

The priest the popes

Without a doubt y'all

They can douse y'all

With dreams and hopes in the sky

Beyond the clouds

Beyond the crowds and the shrouds

In disguise

Bullshit, endless lies

Manifest destiny tries the best in me

Eyes focused upon the prize

Mucho dinero needed for me to proceed

With careful strokes of genius

Feedin my family

Fiendish for the feeling of a Franklin

Fearful of no man

But self in self is no man

I'm an anomaly known as spirit

And when I'm in need

I express fresh, thresh the field

Assess my yield

From what I did apply my will

Still I pray

For each and every bill I pay

With diligent intent to get skrilla

All the illegitimate need

Is to feel a little bit of success

Acquisition get em out that

Position of stress on ya mind

Got money on mine, wheelin and dealin

The new design for your appeal and delight

Dynamite for good times

And granite for negativity

The planet is mine

We on the grind

Chorus:

Constant elevation  
Swimmin in my amenities  
Livin with ease  
(Dollar bill yall)  
The only color is green  
Know what I mean?  
From dusk till dawn  
It's still on

My exponential growth expands  
Extra potential both  
Detrimental and essential don't  
Brand it candid let your kinfolks  
Conceptualize the uprising  
Metropolitc enterprising  
Look into my eyes and realize  
The size capitalize ya lives  
And don't recognize the plots  
They would devise to stop  
The money mission 'cause my intuition  
Guides me not from the payin  
I'm obeyin my call  
Parlayin my skill, playin my ball  
Relayin the all is in y'all  
Fizzin and bubblin through ya conscience  
Ambition ya mission accomplished  
Dividends invested  
We livin in an adolescent time of mankind  
At a lessened standards of life  
That I must attain  
Reparations so I step with patience  
Much to gain, plus  
Bust the same passionate prose  
And mash for the cash in it  
With imaginative magical masterpieces  
Listenin in position to blitz and bomb  
The bitch in you individuals  
Don't let it get you in a critical situation  
With your ass out ancient  
Stay original and get ya dough  
Inclined to find yourself  
A little bit richer, livin divine  
We on the grind

Chorus (2x)

My empty hands tempt me  
To implement these plans

Blueprints and templates for power movements  
Poetical concrete, gems in my hymns  
Form jewels in my DNA, strands in my stanzas  
Transfer to me in a question and answer  
Combined in blindin speed, further advancement  
Infinite amount of choices, limited chances  
Don't be timid intimidated and disenchantd  
Step in the arena chumps, raise ya lances  
Prepare to joust but first put on ya dancin  
Shoes to hit the canvas  
Stand up and fight, we get ya hyped  
'cause hip hop is propaganda  
Tools that I brandish  
Can dish panic and manic depressiveness  
Get ya lost like Atlantis  
We forge ahead for the advantage  
Of federal notes, rockin ya boats  
Leavin ya beats in bandages

Chorus (2x)

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