

Realm Reality

"Grindmode Infamous"

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(Verse)

Grindmode til the death of me
I hope you niggas know that I will never leave
Inebriated killa, I don't carry heat
Waiting on my detox but doc gave a recipe
So here I am cooking like these white folks
Next to Don P tryna call me like a life coach
You talk slick - my anger gets the best of me
Doofy choppas, next coofy rockers next to Puerto
Ricans
I ain't Drake but I'm breakin hoes over weekends
The flow's peakin, damn near blowin speakers
I live in the moment, we first heard ether
My verse fever, your song whack me more rever
I'm in this shit til they throwin mean parades
Intercourse a woman name Cherrey, I know for one day
Forgive me, I'm a bragger, I don't give a fuck
Deal's on the table, I'm the nigga takin bigger cuts
Bitches hoppin in the truck, I'm still drivin the 9-7
So all I really told you is I bees myself
My weed is health, we don't need to breathe hell
Trees melt while her knees fell by my deep spell
I ain't always on some conscious shit
Ignorance is high, I'm displayin what they promissin
If hell froze and you was meta world cold
You still couldn't hurt me with your elbows
Maybe every line you can see him comin
But you just like every dime cuz they see me comin
Raw spitter, infamous in grind mode
P only sign me cuz he know I'm bringing fine hoes
To every show packed out with racks out
If sex equals strategy I got her pussy mapped out
All praises to me signing the infamous
My shine will be infinite, my grind call him militant
So before you niggas start with why you signed him?
Do your research and see how I was grindin

(Hook x2)

Back to the essence, back to the grind
Back to the money and the table full of shine
Back to these hoes tryna play me for these racks

Grindmode infamous, we gifted on the track

(Verse)

Fuck that, get money, have fun, thug hard
Have sex, take drugs, get drunk
We don't give a fuck
You wanna pop homey, load man hit him up
Just watch where you're pointin that gun
Better respect my space, you violate I'mma jump
All OV skull, blood coming out your ears
Baby chillin out now sayin never again
Yea, come get your hip-hop fix
You want hardcore shit? This raw as it gets
One sample will turn your whole body numb
Shoot this in your veins and get G'd up
Our reality is on another realm
The haters can't see me, I don't need a force field
I'm too much on my grind, I stay busy
Get with me or get left behind

(Hook x2)

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