

## Realm Reality

### "On That Grind"

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Featuring Boogz Boogetz  
Prod by Dan Freeman

(Intro)  
Grind what it do?  
Grind what it do?  
Grind what it do?

(Verse)  
The grind is infinite, it fills up every minute  
The moment you feelin timid the hate will swallow your  
vision  
Try and follow your past, success I leavin you stoo  
If your labor brings fruit, what you eatin favors the truth  
I'm just dippin off my clothes, wavy like I'm supposed  
Niggas see me shine, tryna eat and grind  
Hate the fact I got hoes  
Youngins out here tryna be me  
Me and Dan tryna see G's  
If it's music takin new pics at the finish line like Carl  
Lewis  
All the same bro, that's just how the game go  
Body every track like pushin people on the subway  
Love hate, hate love, saw her on the runway  
And just me off the strength of my bread while on me  
lunch day  
Maybe I'll be ready for the spot like when the time's  
right  
They hate me for my moments on the screen, yet they  
wanna do it  
I'm going through it, thank God I got my niggas with  
me  
I pray I'll never have to load a pistol quickly

(Bridge)  
We on the block, it don't stop  
They talkin shit, a sunny day - that's when the fun stops  
We born fist off, forgive I'm a long shot  
I'm always push to see me pop, got these hoes boxed  
Cuz I'm the shit nigga

(Hook)

We be on that, we be on that, we be on that grind  
Out to make this dough, I ain't chasin hoes, fuck is on  
yo mind?

We be on that, we be on that, we be on that grind  
Out to make this dough, niggas hatin though, see me  
getting my shine

(Verse)

Back in it with flows cuz she already chose this focus  
Like when the no kick she like to blow spit  
Hocus cuz when I pocus is state of magic  
Callin me a Spike Lee cuz she gotta have it  
Yall niggas is average, gonna keep me a bad bitch  
My crew so savage, they bring me straight to your  
address  
My niggas don't have stealth, raw movin that ass look  
Got it on lock til we on top and it's far out with my last  
drop

(Verse)

Okay, I'm just sippin off of that bro  
Infamous, we live in that note  
I ain't trippin off what they do  
I mind my own and grind with my crew  
This life I get glory to God  
Plus my soul will give me my heart  
It's like this music ends up late, I hope they never seen  
my scars

(Verse)

Pull up out the garage, lookin like a seduction  
Hoes jump when I ride by, but I don't show em no love  
though  
Your clique lay and my switch lanes, bitch stay and rep  
my big chain  
It's infamous, we takin over, yall ain't fuckin with this  
gang

(Verse)

Grindmode lifestyle, danger like a wanted group  
Poppin off like cop scared, worried that a gun is loose  
Bushwick I'mma do it, I just wanna see you proud of me  
For smoking put it up til you feelin like a balcony  
Lot of people doubted me, real all I know how to be  
They can take me out the hood but they can't take it out  
of me  
Kush in my blunt, cuff in the lean,  
Girls go wild when I'm touchin the scene  
Boogz and one reality, stay loaded off that Cali weed

(Bridge)

We on the block, it don't stop

They talkin shit, a sunny day - that's when the fun stops

We born fist off, forgive I'm a long shot

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(Hook)

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