

## Hannes Kröger

### "Go Grind"

Visit "[Go Grind](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chamillionaire]

Listen..

They say rapping's a waste of knowledge

"Take ya ass to college"

Now they broke ass call us

Tryin to ask for dollars

Sittin behing glass Impala's

High class Impala's

I make two cash deposits everytime I pass the closet

If niggas lookin for the grands

The grands can be spotted

Chamillions the man

He got it in his hand of wallet

Ain't no If's, And's, about it

"That man's the hottest"

I accedently spent five grand

Cause man, we ballas

We don't shop at Family Dollars

If your ice is fake?

If you ask me for a verse

I make my price inflate

We still ghetto, lookin for some metal mics to break

I'm still hangin around a hood, like a liscense plate

I'm not cappin, cause trust me

You'll know when I'm cappin

When I pull out that gat

And you hear that thang click-clackin

You hear what that boy said?

Don't be a hard head

Save me some left overs im through with some raw  
bread

[Chorus]

Let's open, the garage and pull, Them cars out (Why?)

Show em how boys in the dirty south shiiiiiiiine

(Money is on your mind, chasin them dollar signs

Get off of youe behind and go Grind)

Yeaaaaah

there's no time, to sleep - we hustle and grind, all the  
time

Because money's always on our miiiiiiind

(Chasin them dollar signs, you sayin you wanna shine?  
Then get up off of your behind and go Grind)  
Yeaaaaah

[Paul Wall]

They say stuntin's a waste of money  
"Man, invest it in stocks"  
Now they homeless and out of work  
Ever since Enron flopped  
Have a hustle for every season  
That's the Babeoulous way  
Mo money underneath my mattress  
Then you have in your safe  
When money slow up? Make a different hustle blow up  
Alotta cats older then me, but they ain't never grow up  
Boys hit a couple of licks, buy some kicks and they quit  
I ain't hustlin for a fifth, I'm on the grind to get rich  
I ain't gone lie, I got lazy making fifty a week  
But when that fifty sunk to ten I woke up out of my sleep  
I don't compete with other ballers  
I inspire myself  
Self-Employed, I could write a check  
And hire myself  
I admire myself, with a set of Slabs, salute  
All courtesey of my underground, mass of loot  
It don't matter what it cost, just grab some loot  
I'll earn it back before your class is through..  
It's goin down

[Chorus]

Let's open, the garage and pull, Them cars out (Why?)  
Show em how boys in the dirty south shiiiiiiiine  
(Money is on your mind, chasin them dollar signs  
Get off of youe behind and go Grind)  
Yeaaaaah  
there's no time, to sleep - we hustle and grind, all the  
time  
Because money's always on our miiiiiiiind  
(Chasin them dollar signs, you sayin you wanna shine?  
Then get up off of your behind and go Grind)  
Yeaaaaah

[Chamillionaire]

Listen..  
They say our album just dropped  
And we ain't proved a thing  
Look at the Sound Scan scannin  
Tell us who's the King  
Okay, if we don't hit Top 100 on Billboards  
We still gone feel joy, 50 hundreds in Bills boy

We Runnin Houston streets, so you can say we  
RoadRunners  
You better hide your deer, like we was Doe Hunters  
Never made doe from a dealer, I'm no dope runna  
But I intercept chips like a kick from a slow punta  
HUT ONE! HUT TWO! - We comin' through, what it do?  
Direrespecting that Houston, Texas Underground? What  
a fool  
It's okay if you DeeJay's don't give us Radio play  
We tell the streets to go get our CD today, they obey  
Underground CD sella, Hundred Thousand or betta  
But I'm not in this game to get a Grammy letta or metal  
Just tryin to make alot of chedda, Mirror Mirror on the  
wall  
Can you tell us who really ball? "Chamillion and Paul  
Wall"

[Chorus X2]

Let's open, the garage and pull, Them cars out (Why?)  
Show em how boys in the dirty south shiiiiiiiine  
(Money is on your mind, chasin them dollar signs  
Get off of youe behind and go Grind)  
Yeaaaaah  
there's no time, to sleep - we hustle and grind, all the  
time  
Because money's always on our miiiiiiiind  
(Chasin them dollar signs, you sayin you wanna shine?  
Then get up off of your behind and go Grind)  
Yeaaaaah

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