

# TQ "Grind"

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We on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah  
What, we on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah

I often dream of better days  
And different time (different time)  
And I just don't know a better way  
For me to get mine  
That's why I got to shine  
The game been good to me  
Ain't nothing gonna stop my grind (nothing gon stop  
it, no no)  
So it ain't no need to fake on me (ain't no need)  
There are some folks just too far behind in their mind  
And it's a crime crime  
But little Terry gonna keep on rolling

*[Chorus]*

I see you trying to get me  
Never gonna let them busters get to me  
Cos I'm a get there, even if you with me  
Always keep my tired eyes open  
Like EJ you can't stick me  
I got something for the whole damn world to see  
So I'm gonna give it up  
You best believe me  
Ain't gonna get me off of my grind

It's exactly what it seems to be  
For all of those times (you know those times)  
When you wish for some prosperity  
All you could find (all you could find)  
Was hate to see them lies  
So you tell somebody else  
To get it off your mind (wanna get it off your mind)  
Well I start hearing melodies (sweetest things,  
sweetest things)  
So I grab my pen and pad and recline  
On my grind  
And that's how Terry gonna keep on rolling

*[Chorus]*

I see you trying to get me

Never gonna let them busters get to me  
Cos Iâ€™m a get there, even if you with me  
Always keep my tired eyes open  
Like EJ you canâ€™t stick me  
I got something for the whole damn world to see  
So Iâ€™m gonna give it up  
You best believe me  
Ainâ€™t gonna get me off of my grind

*[Rap by Warren G]*

We on the grind y'all  
Cuz we some worldwide riders  
What, we on a grind y'all, uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah  
You jackin' me up, you takin' my cash  
All my life, LBC, for my city I mash  
All these OG's and BG's and wannabes and L-O-C's  
The only friends I got is my 2-1-3  
Thatâ€™s my dog Snoop-T-Woop and my nigga N-A-T-E  
Can't forget about my nigga H to the dizzy  
Pressure and strifes, them wanna take my whites  
But these jaw jacks and hood cracks  
Will make you break some bizacks  
What you thought?  
Ya know what I'm sayin', we on the grind like that  
Thought we was trippin'?  
Ha ha, all you thought we had was jeans and t-shirts?  
What? We hustlin' cuz we want it all, Brand new socks  
and drawers, fool

*[Chorus]*

I see you trying to get me (canâ€™t get me, no)  
Never gonna let them busters get to me  
Cos Iâ€™m a get there, even if you with me  
Always keep my tired eyes open  
Like EJ you canâ€™t stick me (canâ€™t stick me)  
I got something for the whole damn world to see  
So Iâ€™m gonna give it up  
You best believe me  
Ainâ€™t gonna get me off of my grind

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