

# Grindin' (feat. Drake)

## Lil Wayne

Grindin', grindin'

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Grindin', grindin' I'm grindin', I'm grindin', I'm grindin' I promise

I fuck her until I get tired, retired and then I come out retirement

My girl like it rough she said "find me a diamond" about to be grindin'

Lord we be on every kind of narcotic, that make us believe when we lyin', we honest

I love you (we honest, I love you)

Pick, Michael Jackson to Jordan to Tyson to Myers

Too much dirty money when the colors are washing the whites in the dryer my nigga

It ain't rocket science just rockets I sleep in pussy not pajamas, grindin'

I got this shit down to a science, I turn in my project A minus

Whew, I ain't crazy, I'm crazy and all of my niggas chaotic

Dressed in all black like they gothic, music too loud to hear sirens

We pop, pop, pop where you stay, knock, knock, knock, anyone home?

Pop, pop, pop, pop then we outtie, I need a bitch like Naomi

To take off her clothes like Leilani for niggas that's grindin'

Nigga I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit

Yeah, I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit

Put time into all this shit

Perfect timing with all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit

(I think I got it bitch)

I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit

The feds be spying on all of us nigga

These hoes be lying to all of us nigga

I got news for the monogamous niggas

Yo bitch fucking anonymous niggas

I done seen it all my nigga

Cause these hoes seeing all of my niggas

Cause what's the hottest shit on these corners

That's me and all my niggas

Grind for all this shit, I ain't ever fall for that bitch

Cause picking up the feather from a lovebird is like a medicine ball to that bitch

We will bring Gucci bag in this bitch and you know its stacks in that bitch

These niggas walk around with they chests out like Janet Jackson and shit

I'm sweatin' grindin' this bitch, I need a shrine in this bitch

Fuck double O seven, I work twenty-four seven, ain't got time to bond with no bitch

Heard Jay-Z got a new Cognac, where to find that shit  
The weed sticky, grind that shit, where I got it from? Nevermind that shit Nigga I'm grindin' for  
all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit  
Yeah, I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit  
Put time into all this shit  
Perfect timing with all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit  
I'm grindin' for all my shit  
(I think I got it bitch)

I'm grindin' for all my shit

I'm grindin' for all my shit I got a new vision for all my shit, I don't know what to call that shit  
I know, I'm selling all of my cars, I'm selling all of my watches, I'm selling diamonds and all of  
that shit

Realized I don't need that shit, I'm a different breed with this shit

I'm tryna turn M's to B's in this shit and I ain't ever pay to be with no bitch

I, I, I want that Brigitte Bardot hanging over my bed, fifty mill in one room

You could ask anyone out here, who running the game, and they'll tell you the truth

Man, oh look, they fuck with me now, I think they're hearin' me now

Someone said "Nigga they takin' you seriously now"

I'm like "I think they might just be scared of me now"

But it's all good, niggas wrong every day, niggas wrong every day

Goin' to LA where I'm tryna get high and do a song every day

Safe, we ain't ever have to play it safe

I would rather stack it up and put it in a safe

Then peek inside the safe and see I'm runnin' out of space

Mothafucka that's grindin' Grindin', grindin'

Perfect timing

Grindin', grindin'

Grindin', grindin'

I would rather step it up and put it in the safe then peek inside the safe and say I'm running out  
of space, believe that

School find another oo-wop

Tell them niggas cool down

Cause it can be a mohafucking shoot-out

Kidnap a nigga beat the truth out

Moms pick the suit out

Top floor, window he get threw out

Deuce out

Pussy bitches, douche out

Flying out the crew out

They flew out invite them to my new house, my new house

I'm fucking every night up in my new house

Cause bitch I worked too hard for this new house

(Grindin')

I'm fucking every night up in my new house

Cause bitch I worked too hard for this new house

Grindin'

I'm fucking every night up in my new house  
Cause bitch I worked too hard for this new house  
I'm grindin'

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