

The Grind

Down with Webster

Every day I wake up on the grind, but it's hard with you, babe,
up on my mind.
Every day I wake up on the grind, and it's true, I just wanna g
rind with you.
I said, (2x)

Now if the birds don't chirp and the sun don't shine, you know
one day I'm gunna make you mine.
Tried to play it cool, but it's a waste of time.
All I gotta do is stay up on my grind.
Now, And if you hold my hand.
Said you won't need no other man.

To buy you kicks, take you to flicks,
I'm up in the mix, lickity split.
Just wiggle your hips,
And call your links, Now we're out so late.
Wake up in the morning and I can't think straight.
Sometimes I gotta blink just to know if I'm awake.
I guess I'm dreaming when I think of all the money we could mak
e.

Everyday I wake up on the grind, but it's hard with you, babe,
up on my mind.
Every day I wake up on the grind.
And it's true, I just wanna grind with you, I said. (2x)
And I woke up yesterday, in the state of disarray.
Tryna get me some papers, cause yo I gotta get paid.
Gotta get out on the town, me and solo put it down.
Now I'm grindin' tryin' to find her.
She's my diamond in the ground.

Now she's movin like student but her marks fell behind.
Hard to Keep the peace of mind when her dad's on the grind, lik
e me.
Gotta get behind the mic, see?
Or else I'll wind up on the grind.
And I hope she writes me.

Every day I wake up on the grind, but it's hard with you, babe,
up on my mind.
Every day I wake up on the grind, but it's hard with you, babe,
up on my mind, I said. (2x)