

The Grind

People Under the Stairs

Look man, we've got to think about this together. We've gotta take our Time. You and me gonna come up with something we're gonna figure out how to Get this running. We have to press these records. We need the money. Okay, Let's think about this work as a TEAM and we'll come up with somethin Alright! Let's work on it.

I never flipped keys might have sold an eighth or a dime.
I grind and hustle it always involved the rhyme
Travellin' dealin' with different zones of time.
Done work leave a hard play
We pay dues and shine
Hit the studio whoops I gotta feed my dog
Truncate the funky loop and Thes said he got a call
And retail's waitin
So no time for chasin' the spotlight
Gotta call it a early night
Gotta make sure this product's right
The label set a deadline now we on the go
The agency got a show
Wake up and catch wreck
Keep the sound correct
Lay down the vocals and the levels are next
This is what it's like in the world of a B-Boy
Maniac do the world tour car, plane, and Amtrak
I ain't a businessman but I'm the business man.
Workin' like an entrepreneur with a wealth all planned
Never had my hand out don't nobody owe me
But promoters and record labels to get me and the homie
What we came here for
But in the mean time we'll have somebody at your door

[Hey yo man yo, what's up man yo it's been three weeks you ain't returned Our calls or nothin' so you know we just came to check this out man I mean Where's the money at you know. You see my hand out, I ain't leavin' 'til my Hand's back in my pocket ya dig?]

In the meantime I gotta earn one
We gotta earn one man in the meantime
I said we work hard in the meantime
And in the meantime man I gotta earn one.
I gotta earn one in the meantime
So in the meantime yeah we work hard
Hey yo we work hard in the meantime
And in the meantime man I gotta earn one

You know we stay on the go and gotta see things progressin'
And work hard like a man from the depression
Pickin' up pennies in any job I think I gotta feel the satisfaction the
Action to earn dollar.
You gotta understand that's why we floss when we spend a lot
Bustin' our backs in the studio like Tupac
And like 'Pac we got bossed by our label
But it doesn't matter the hard work is spinnin' on your turntable
So many hours man you wouldn't believe
Hangin' up the hat and the coat
And rollin' up the sleeves
Gettin' high thinkin' the clock is breathin' down my neck

There's not enough hours but so many things to do yet
Gotta catch a jet at 11 Pacific time but it's crossin' the date line
And we'll be in city by 9
The idle time on the plane's got me itchin'
Hard work is the calamari
Put the cook in the kitchen man
Let him stir it up Bringin' the new flavor
And fax the contracts with some business behavior
Believe in the beats the track record's been shown
14 years on the MPC gave me carpal tunnel syndrome man
I'm still makin' plans with my achin' hands
Stayin' up all night makin' it funky for the fans
If it doesn't earn I know we'll get another turn
'Cause we put in work like a crip burnin' the sherm
It's the P
It's the P
It's the P for you
It's the P
Check it out

In the meantime we gonna earn some
We gonna earn some up in the meantime
We be the P my brother and yes we earn ours
We gonna earn it up in the meantime
And when we earn ours we're gonna by some nice cars, and some yachts, and
Some houses, and some dogs, and some dolphins and some homies.