

Grind & Pray

August Alsina

As I lay me down to sleep
I pray the lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
I pray the lord my soul to take My cup full I'm laid back, I'm bout mine you know that
I'm rag racing, zoom zoom, in a rush to get all that
Cross my heart, I die hard, come throw your hood in all black
If you real you'd recognize All I do is grind and pray, riding through the streets all day
I'm just...
{Getting to this money, getting getting to this money} (I'm a keep grinding, grinding)
All I do is grind and pray, riding through these streets all day
(All day)
{Getting to this money, getting getting to this money} (I'm a keep grinding, grinding)
(I'm a keep grinding)
They don't ever see you like I do
First thing when you wake up, before you put on your make up
And they don't really know you like I do
Cause with me you ain't the same, you ain't gotta run no game
Girl cause what you do and what I do ain't different
We both on a mission, I love your ambition
And I know how it is too hit the block and get the gwop
And you know what it is to hit the stage and make it pop
Like damn I hope somebody spend some money today
And I pray nobody come and try to take it away
Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do
Cause all these fucking bills are due
And I see all this money to make, so girl you know that...
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Baby, I salute go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money
Make that money girl it's yours
Spend that money girl it's yours
You work hard for it, it's yours
Work that body baby it's yours
I ain't judging you, go and get your money
Go and get your money, go and get your money Single mother in college, working hard for
them dollars
Girl we got something in common, making money with ballers
See you pussy popping that onyx, keep it clapping at magic
Got them niggas tricking that chalice
Come on making this happen
Girl I love seeing your back bend, they cashing out

And you cash in, they going broke and you working
 Back broke when you twerking
 I know how hard this shit can be, when income is uncertain
 Hustling just too make a way, and I know you thinking
 Damn I hope somebody spend some money today
 And I pray nobody come and try to take it away
 Cause I'm just out here doing what I gotta do
 Cause all these fucking bills are due
 And I see all this money to make, so girl you know that...I ain't judging you, go and get your
 money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money
 Baby, I salute go and get your money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money
 Take that money girl it's yours
 Spend that money girl it's yours
 You work hard for it, it's yours
 Work that body baby it's yours
 I ain't judging you, go and get your money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money We grind together, we shine together
 Show the single folks how to double
 Two wrongs don't make it right
 But two strongs make a power couple
 And our trouble is small talkers
 Talking down on the big spenders
 But the winners focus on the win
 And sore losers focus on the winners
 Stacked up shawty, stacked up shawty
 And if I ever need it, she the back up for me
 Blacked up foree, his and hers 'Cedes
 No hoes to the house, just the first lady
 So gon' get your money, don't let nobody stop that
 Even if you gotta pop that (work-work that body baby it's yours)
 We do it big, and no together we about to do it bigger
 My little mama hustle harder than a lot of you niggas I ain't judging you, go and get your money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money
 Baby, I salute go and get your money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money
 Make that money girl it's yours
 Spend that money girl it's yours
 You work hard for it, it's yours
 Work that body baby it's yours
 I ain't judging you, go and get your money
 Go and get your money, go and get your money

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>