

ABK, Grind To The Flow

Yo I'm a lil hipper then the average hop
I'm the type of mutha fucca ya can't stop
Especially those that make me mad
Cuz I can be the worst enemy that u eva had so
If you knew me then then you know me now
And for all the virgin ears
I'm so glad to bust you out
I be all in your face
But hard to find
Underground livin
So this killa can hustle and grind
The life you live
Is it real or are you fakin
Those rules you make
Are they from the heart or were you persuaded
So I'ma grind to the flow
Grind to the flow
Grind to the flow
You know everytime I spit it
People get it
Cuz we connected
And every time we get together
We wreck shit
I pay dues
To make moves
Just like the next man
Soul of a warrior
Come and catch me if you can
Some of yall recognize real shit
While others oare influenced and just take it like a bitch
So if you real wit the words that you spill
Then there's no reason you should feel
Anything you do is I'll
Chorus
I got some courage
And a heavy hittin heartbeat
I got the attitude
To survive in the streets
I got the wisdom of an old school cat
With my mind set on one thing
Takin it bacc
I got the nerve to go do whatever
Cuz they're really aint too many out here doin it better
So when you see me keep one thing in mind
That this mutha fuccin killas always on his grind
Chorus