

Erykah Badu, The Grind

Steady On the Grind

Every day is a struggle
how to hustle some doe
If you was raised in the hood
well then you already know
It be days that be good
but mostly money be slow
Have you ever been hungry before?

Steady on the grind Stead on the grind
Cause I got to make it happen
my family depending on me

Steady on the grind Steady on the grind
Cause I got to make it happen
aint nobody gone do it for me

ha ooh wa ooh ha ooh wa ooh
ha ooh wa ooh ha ooh wa ooh

Steady on the grind
Daily on the grind
Money on my mind
So heavy on my mind So heavy on my mind

Mommy got a job makin bout six-somethin' an hour
She became the breadwinner when daddy was unemployed
Working forty-plus hours and kissing ass
Seeming like the only honest way she can get some cash
She strugglin she dont know I be hustlin pulling my own weight
I be hearing them fuss and fightin at night mad late
Over economics; its logic meaning they dont got it
Living in the projects, moneys the only object
She makes \$280 a week, standing on her feet
The ends aint even meeting the family aint eatin
Cause if taxes is 10%, and the rest if for the rent
Then crime is what u get and niggaz is innocent
See it really aint about if you eatin or not eatin
Its breathin or not breathin freedom or not freedom
nother day, nother way, nother dollar spent
Gotta make a revolution out of fifteen cent.