

# Kurupt, Grind Season

(Hook 1)

This is for the the the the haters  
The playa the the the the playa haters  
This is for the the playa the playa haters  
This is for the the playa the playa haters

(Hook 2)

All you male hoes disrespecting grind, my rhymes (Pellegrino)  
Get yours and stop playa-hating dogg that's how I keep on getting mine  
So eat a dick

(Hook 3) {JoJoPellegrino} [Kurupt]

[What's the verdict yo]  
{Doin me stuck in my grind}  
[Let the globe know]  
{MC stuck in my prime}  
[What you dealing with, nigga]  
{South Shores ducking the swine}  
{It's grind season niggaz, crime season, nigga}

[Verse 1: JoJo Pellegrino]

One big giant crap game  
That how I look at my life  
Step to the front and say some slick shit while shooting the dice  
Like, "Go seven", luck be a lady tonight  
Yo I'm a good-looking bastard  
I'm gonna fuck me a lady tonight  
Pardon my French  
I starved in the trench  
My father's convinced  
Crash dummy  
Car full of dents  
Got famous  
Got the big joints  
Ducking the tens  
Parked in the bricks  
Hopped the fence  
Barked at a bitch  
My daily routine  
Steaming the mots  
Scheming for knots  
Cop checking on my blue jeans  
Quested in my cool genes  
Hot like Southern California  
I'm trying to push the Benz drop top  
Jump off  
Watch when summer's round the corner  
Sneakers and boots  
Jeans for the troops  
The plus trees  
But never chick by any means for some coupes  
Impala test drive  
Spark vendetta, duck trees on the Westside  
Kurupt ridin shotgun  
I'm too cool to catch a hot one

(Hook 2)

(Hook 4) {JoJoPellegrino} [Kurupt]

{What the verdict Kurupt}  
[Doin me stuck in my grind]  
{Well let the globe know}  
[MC stuck in my prime]  
{And what you dealin with}  
[Westcoast fuck one time]

[It's crime season honey, it's crime season, nigga]

[Verse 2: Kurupt]

Kinetic, energetic, imperial, serial psychosis  
Exorcism, poetic, the poltergeist overdoses  
The dosages  
The littlest nigga bullyin niggaz  
You think I'm jokin muthafucka  
I love my bullyin niggaz  
Snap and whine  
Ricochet off your kidneys  
And tap your spine  
Snatch your thoughts outta your mind  
Travel inside and jump back outta your mind  
Kurupt Young Gotti muthafuckin one of a kind  
Stomp like Timbalands and step shows  
Techs and grimey Mac-90's  
What the fuck  
You thought I played like records  
Check it, niggaz  
I'm bout to rotate that cake and start checkin, niggaz  
Pin-point punk be disconnecting, niggaz  
Like needles  
Insert the token, niggaz  
But disrespectin, niggaz  
Abduct and start a collection from collecting, niggaz  
Kurupt just don't give a fuck, muthafucka

(Hook 2)

(Hook 3)

[Verse 3: JoJo Pellegrino]

I don't be cards with a poker face  
And ghetto kids respecting my shuffle  
Male birds in my suburbs  
Don't question my hustle  
Are we destined to tussle  
Hollow point leave em swollen  
Like Luther ain't no neck  
Just flexin his muscle  
I'm a big problem  
Big boy with big plans  
I love broads with big bottoms  
Pistolas with big +Blams+  
It's the world according to me  
Pellewho record with a G  
Like Young Gotti from the D-D-P-P-G-G

(Hook 2)

(Hook 4)

(Hook 3)

(Hook 2)

(Hook 2 w/ Hook 1 mixed in)