

# Grind & Pray/Get Ya Money (feat. Fabolous)

## August Alsina

As I lay me down too sleep  
I pray to lord my soul too keep  
If i should die before i wake  
I pray to lord my soul too take My cup full im laid back, im bout mine you know that  
Im rag racing, zoom zoom, in a rush too get all that  
Cross my heart, i die hard, throw your hood in all black  
If you real your recognize All I do is grind, riding through the streets all day  
All I do is grind, riding through these streets all day  
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 me and 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 damm i hope somebody spent some money today  
And i pray nobody try to come and take it away  
Cause im just out here doing what i gotta do  
Cause all these fucking bills are due  
And i see all this money too make, so girl you know... All I do is grind, riding through the  
streets all day  
All I do is grind, riding through these streets all day  
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 its yours  
Spend that money girl its yours  
You work hard for it, it's yours  
Work that body baby its 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?? violence??  
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 hoping

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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 its yours  
Spend that money girl its yours  
You work hard for it, it's yours  
Work that body baby its yours  
I ain't judging you, go and get your money  
Go and get your money, go and get your moneyWe grind together, we shine together???  
Two wrongs don't make it right  
But two strong's make a power couple  
And our trouble is small talkers  
Talking down in 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??, his and hers Mercedes  
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  
We do it big, an no together we about to do it bigger  
My little mama hustle harder than a lot of these niggasAll I do is grind, riding through the  
streets all day  
All I do is grind, riding through these streets all dayI 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 its yours  
Spend that money girl its yours  
You work hard for it, it's yours  
Work that body baby its yours  
I ain't judging you, go and get your money  
Go and get your money, go and get your money

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