

**Hustle Grind Shine**

**Written By: Earlington Taylor**

**Composed & Produced By: KUNG FU BEATS**

**Published By: Earlington Taylor Music ASCAP (2020)**

**(Intro)**

AAAAHOO...

Yo Jamerican Productions...

AAAAHOO...

Along With Kung Fu Bloodclaat Beats...

AAAAHOO...

JAMERICAN

AAAAHOO...

**(Verse 1)**

From you see how me a braff

You know say me money tall.

Fi dem money must be toddler

cause it barely a crawl.

Me buy out di fucking bar,

Cause a so di thugs par.

Ask your girl and she tell you,

Man A bloodclaat star.

Di bikes and the bentley

Polish shine and clean

Di scammaz wid the thugs

In a di party wid the machine

Di ganja wid the grabba

In a blunt we a steam

The pushaz with the plug

Serve the junkies and the fiends

**(Chorus)**

First we hustle grind then we bloodclaat shine...(ma ma ma ma Mash it up!)

First we hustle grind then we bloodclaat shine...(ma ma ma ma Mash it up!)

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First we hustle grind then we bloodclaat shine...(ma ma ma ma Mash it up!)

**(Verse 2)**

From you see how me a braff

You know me money take flight.

Fe them money must be phony

Cause it don't look right.

We hustle all day then we shine all night

Step up in the party buy every bottle in site.

Single mothers do anything to make their youths eat right,

Single mothers turn to hookers when the day turns to night.

Single fathers turn killers when the price on a niggaz head is right.

That's the fucking reality of the ghetto youths plight.

**(Bridge)**

You don't see how me car pretty polish and shine,

Just a glisten in a the sun like a brand new dime.

You don't see how we girls pretty sexy curvy and fine.

Everyday me get up me thank God shes mine.

**(Verse 1 Repeats)**

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Fi dem money must be toddler

cause it barely a crawl.  
Me buy out di fucking bar,  
Cause a so di thugs par.  
Ask your girl and she tell you,  
Man A bloodclaat star.  
Di bikes and the bentley  
Polish shine and clean  
Di scammaz wid the thugs  
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**(Chorus)**

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**(Bridge)**

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**(Chorus)**

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**(Chorus)**

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