1, 2, 3

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
We're feeling
Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the things
We see

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
And the misery riding
Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
And nothing's
There for free no

Nine to five
I never ever will survive
In this existence
I man now got to stay alive
In this ya situate
Oh Lord don't mind
To find the way

They pay you just enough On Friday Getting you back there On Monday

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
All we're feeling
Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the things
That we see, my dear

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
And the misery are
Tuff we tuff now
Nuff it nuff now
Nothing's
Here for free

Nine to five I never ever could survive In this existence I man now find redundant time away

Standing here

And waiting in the labour queue
It just blows my mind
'Cos they don't pay you enough
And then they tell you this
And then they tell you that again

In this ya situate
Oh Lord how must I survive
In this existence
Every man's now got to survive a world
"In this ya situate
Oh man they find it hard", I say

They pay you just enough On Friday Getting you back there On Monday

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
And all the misery
Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
And the things there
Right there in Babylon

Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
All the pains
And all the misery
Tuff we tuff
Nuff it nuff
And nothing there for
Alright