

# Workin'

Caleb Gordon

Workin' since day one  
Yeah, I'm still on attack, tryna make one  
I been givin' right back, just to change one  
Yeah, I'm still in my bag, I ain't change nun  
Why you lookin' like that? I ain't say nun  
Whole squad on attack if you say som'n (Grrah!)  
I'ma keep it a stack, I don't do luck (Nah)  
Got a cross on my neck, never chain-tuck (Woo!)  
Have ops but they faded out  
It's like a game, had to play it up  
I'm not the same, had to cut it out (Yeah)  
Down-bad but I made it out  
I been up to the Moon (Up)  
I been down for the crew (Down)  
When I'm down in the dune (Yeah)  
Jesus still finna move (Move)  
The Devil lil' schemes ain't new  
I'ma keep clean, how I do, yeah, I'm all in (Grr, yeah, yeah!)  
Look what He brought me through  
Look at my past, I grew, I'm ballin' (Grr, yeah, yeah!)  
Keep it authentic, we crew  
More than religion, we true, we passin' (Grr, yeah, yeah!)  
Boss up, look how I grew  
Sit back, watch how I do, I'm gassin' (Grr, yeah, yeah!)

Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Huhn, workin' (Yeah! Yeah!)  
Eyes up (Yeah)  
Ayy, workin' (Grr, grr)  
Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Huhn, workin' (Skrr, skrr!)  
Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Ayy, workin'  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Woo!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Yeah)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Bah!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Grr!)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Woo!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Yeah, yeah)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Bah!), workin', stirrin' (Ayy, 2000, E-S-T)  
Eyes up

Look to the sky, I give my life to the One who up high  
Remember back then, I could never decide  
I couldn't decide because I never tried  
Had to swallow my pride  
I really thought I  
Could go and live my life  
Without Yo' guidin' light, yeah, yeah  
One, two, three, four, five  
Ball like this my prime, yeah, yeah  
I don't need yo' fire to get me on cloud nine, yeah, yeah  
Wish what I know now, I knew way back then, yeah, yeah  
Soon as I got free, went back for all my friends  
Ayy, Devil tried to take me out  
But I woke up like, "Hold up, what happened?"

They like, "Caleb, wait up, hold up, you snappin'"  
Spit the heat but no, not like a dragon  
I hit the script and get the play just like Madden  
Speak what He say and it happen  
No, I'm not a prophet, just read what He wrote and I get to walkin'  
Devil want me to sellout like an auction  
But I won't, so I keep my- (Yeah, yeah!)

Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Huhn, workin' (Yeah! Yeah!)  
Eyes up (Yeah)  
Ayy, workin' (Grr! Grr!)  
Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Huhn, workin' (Skrr, skrr!)  
Eyes up (Yeah!)  
Ayy, workin'  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Woo!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Yeah)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Bah!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Grr!)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Woo!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Yeah, yeah)  
Eyes up  
Workin', (Bah!), workin', (Yeah!), stirrin' (Grr!)  
Eyes up

Ayy, 2000, E-S-  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! (Woo!)  
Bah! Bah!  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!, (Woo!), Grr!  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! (Woo!)  
Bah! Bah!  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!, (Woo!), Grr!