

I told you I have it, my flow fuckin' nasty
My boys fuckin' back me, I'm good
I found my place
It's in the look on Sanjay's face when I say
The boys is getting faded
At a spot that's caught between Wilson and Adelaide

And I said ooh, oh woah
Is this how it ends?
Didn't fuck with me in high school
Now you're acting like my friend

These ladies say they love me
But they do not mean it
They're like "Lukey, honey, bunny, baby"
I say fuckin' beat it

'Cause if Sanjay says we're calling in tomorrow
Then we do
And if Shorten says he's going into the morning
Then me, too
Yeah, then me, too
Yeah, me, too

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Hi, this is shit

I've come down with a bit of a cold so I'm not going to be coming in today
Thank you
Good job, brother, good job