

# Job

Dizzy Wright

I wake up like a workin' man  
This shit don't get no easier  
Wakin', bakin' in my day again  
Lord forgive me for my sins  
I been on my J.O.B  
On my J.O.B  
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You know where I be  
On my J.O.B  
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You know where I be

Yeah, livin' proof  
I got shit to do  
Makin' business moves  
Y'all niggas know what it is  
And if you don't, here's a head and clue  
Yeah, I'm on the grind and a mission  
I'm the one that they gon' listen to  
Might drop a jam or two  
And he finna drop TGA2  
How can they hate what I do?  
All white and I'm blackin' out  
Servin' niggas like it's happy hour  
But I ain't payin' for the drinks  
I just need some time to think  
This is good weed and I'm happy 'bout it  
This is my life, you can't sabotage it  
We grew up poor with no daddy options  
Locked in  
Still movin' to the top 10  
Up early, worked it out  
Too bad my daddy never clocked in  
Lookin' at me, stay FFFL  
Don't act, we's not friends  
Oh, what a job this is  
When it's time to rise, who is you ridin' with?  
'Cause we loco  
Mind say solo dolo  
Party on the weekend  
Like we not the locals  
Somehow, some

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Yeah, written in stone, ain't no stoppin' it  
I'm finna get up outta this  
I'm under the radar, anonymous  
I'ma get mine and it's obvious  
Tucked my shirt in like a gentleman  
High shorts, high socks  
Had to break the high top, Michael Vick and 'em  
Don't make me go bring the dogs out  
Make this sound like fightin' words  
And if this a battle, then we can go all out  
No Ike and Tina, we don't hit the bitches  
But a hater gotta bring them paws out  
Look, old-school, hittin' switches  
Mustang, got me stick shiftin'  
Dizzy hippy, yeah, the kids spinnin'  
Can't stop, won't stop  
Until my first resale say 6 digits  
I grew up in Vegas, that's big business  
You can't relate, what you mean, homes?  
You must have fell for a fake image  
Skinny custom ripped jeans  
Had to cut 'em off, I ain't cuttin' strings  
Baby, know I hold the rock  
But they tried to hold me off  
I got 'em callin' the double team  
So I split the middle  
Against the big and little  
Long periods of pear pressure  
But a profit don't do it for profit  
I beneficial when I know it's finna fit you

So I wake up like a workin' man  
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