

Need work, need work (Let's get work)  
Work, work, work, work (Let's go work)  
Work, work, work, work  
Need work, need work  
Work, work, work, work  
Work, work, work, work (Runnin' this shit)  
Need work, need-  
Work, work, work, work (Get your ass up, get your ass up)  
Work, work, work, work (Get your ass up, get your ass up)  
Work, work, work, work (Get your ass up, get your ass up)  
Work, work, work, work (Get your ass up, get your ass up)  
It is, uh, look

You couldn't even stop my drive, it filled with 1955  
And I'm on 85 doing ninety-five in a 1952 Dodge  
I done seen so much with two eyes I don't even feel a way  
Just neutralizing  
Been criticized and been scrutinized  
It ain't shit to me, I'm just shootin' flies  
It ain't shit to me, it's just you and I  
Then me and God and my crew of guys  
They can't get to me, Lord, knew they tried  
But like Denzel Washington, The Book of Elijah  
Niggas movin' blind in and lil' behind  
And if you forgot, here's a lil' reminder that I'm still choppin' wood  
Still grindin', still rhymin'  
Poppin' it, I be on kill timin'  
In the rough, I'm like a real diamond  
In the cut, I like a chill climate  
Pretty much, I'm just a cool nigga  
You don't wanna see me cool try me  
I've been working on my attitude  
Don't know what I'm 'bout to do 'bout it  
But I know I'm 'bout to act a fool  
In a bad mood, so I'm taking it out on my work

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Work, work, work, work  
Work, work, work, work (I got so much fuckin' [?])  
Work, work, work, work (I've been workin' more than y'all)  
(Uh, it's been gettin' dark in here, for real)  
Work, work, work, work (That's my nigga on the ball)  
Work, work, work, work (He still workin' in the hall)  
Look, alright

Hold up a minute then look in these niggas eyes  
Boy, they gotta be sick and tired  
Showed 'em I do it like was an exercise and I did it like twenty times  
You know that I rode with the guys, the same kind  
Unified, simplified, better stay on your side (Let's go)

Or play with the crime that placed me inside an insane asylum  
Nigga playin' stupid, you don't see the sign?  
You don't feel the vibe? You can't hear the sirens?  
Repetition, niggas need reminders  
I clutch a .40, it'll clear your conscience  
Reputation, I been workin' honest  
I'm a Georgia boy, but I'm Atlanta's finest  
Goin' door to door I'm tryna organize it  
I restore the feelin' and fulfill the promise (Ayy)  
Umm no one talk about grindin'  
First step, you ain't gotta pay homage  
Step two, step through like Bron and Bryant  
Take off the head of a giant  
Step three, nigga, fuck them, just me  
So I get back, gotta kick back  
Watch a nigga let Rome burn like a lit match  
Let grown men get they own lick back

Hold up, they starting to look at a nigga  
I guess I really am the pick of the liter  
I'm sippin' liquor like a leader of bigger  
You need a leader, I can come and deliever  
The victory, but again will be  
Just bittersweet, and again I win  
Like victory, and the stones cement  
It's good to be on the throne again

You take off of work today  
I take off my shirt today  
I'm taking off, okay  
I'm taking off earth today  
Y'all play with the first today  
So come to my place, you making it shake  
I'm taking the work, work, work  
Lift with your legs lil bro

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Get your ass up, get your ass up (Work, work, work, work)  
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Get your ass up, get your ass up (Work, work, work, work)  
(Runnin' this shit)  
Get your ass up, get your ass up (Work, work, work, work)  
(I got so much fuckin [?])  
Get your ass up, get your ass up (Work, work, work, work)  
(I've been workin' more than y'all)  
Get your ass up, get your ass up (Work, work, work, work)  
(That's my nigga on the ball)  
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(He still workin' in the hall)  
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Need work, need work

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah