

# The Working Man

Lil B

Yeah, this for the working man  
You know I got a plan I gotta get a job somehow, you feel me?  
I'm a stay positive though, I want you to listen to my story  
Shoutout to Lil B

I'm gon' wake up late and I hate the morning  
When I hear the birds chirp that mean it's way too early  
I'm throwing water on my face and I get the table  
I got a wife and two kids, no jobs no cable  
But I'm still so happy and I'm willing and able  
Nobody can judge me 'cus I'm tryna get stable  
I live positive and I listen to Lil B  
I swear to God I'm going to make it out the hood, you'll see  
I put fire in the house, smoke come out the chimney  
I got wood in the back, my campfire too friendly  
I'm tryna get a job and see what's open  
When I look at my kids I wanna get 'em out Oakland  
There was a shootout around them corner  
Told my wife, "stay humble" I don't want her harassed by thugs  
Made something out of nothing, get it? We made something out of nothing  
Shoutsout to Lil B

What we gon' do tonight? If I pray to God we gon' be alright  
Say "cut the welfare", how the fuck we finna eat with no welfare there?  
Sup mom, yeah, shit I'm back in the hood it's a bright day  
I gotta get my shit together, I'm stuck in this motherfuckin' world forever  
Nobody gon' care for a nigga that's dead  
Lift the frame, bitch, like you movin' the bed  
Another day another quarter, not even a dollar  
Bitch won't give me her number she see me out walking  
I'm catching the bus, making my lunch, got two gold fronts, peacoat with lin  
t  
Dirty pants and my dirty dreads, a bitch better give me my bread motherfucke  
r

This for the working man, man  
Keep hustling, stay positive, don't let the hood get you man  
Walk past right past the dope dealers, right past all the hoes and go to you  
r job  
All that easy money all that jail time look at that like Monopoly jail time  
You feel me?  
You know, you can be in the motherfucking gutter man  
And you better walk to that college man, you better catch the bus to college  
Don't let them suckas stop you  
You feel me?  
Let them do everything they do around you man  
You feel me, you always gotta think bigger than where you at  
You know we all working, the working man, the working woman  
Ladies you know you see them hoes strippin', fuck it do what you do  
If you don't wanna do that, you know  
Take your time, struggle hard, and you gon' make it, you feel me?  
You see the hoes sellin' pussy, you heard me? Doin' whatever they do  
You don't gotta be a part of that, you know, you bigger than that  
I ain't knocking nobody because everybody do what they do  
But I'm just saying: do what fit you, don't let anybody  
Fuck yo' timing up, don't let a man come in your life and fuck your shit up,  
ladies

And dudes don't let a bitch come in your life, a female that come in and fuck your claim up  
The working man, the working woman, this for all of us worldwide, keep pushin', hustlin'  
Illusions of Grandeur Part 2 mixtape, this all real shit