

Been Working

Luh Tyler

Nigga
(Pbell)
Yeah
Nigga, Mr. Too Skii, nigga
Yeah, gang, gang, nigga
(Dxnte, you snapped on this one)
Yeah, skii

I ain't never had a job, but nigga I been working (Yeah)
Outside with a thirty ball (Uh) I feel like Stephen Curry
Roll the gas up in a ball (Nigga), it got my vision blurry (Yeah)
We been steppin' on they neck, (Yeah) don't wanna show no mercy (Show
no mercy)
Getting my money spend a check (Yeah), but I ain't buyin' purses (I ain't
buyin' purses)
It cost an arm and a leg, (For what?) for a couple verses (For a couple
verses)
I'ma ball on a nigga, go and get my jersey (Go and get my jersey)
My bitch thicker than a Snicker (Ugh), yeah, she don't need no surgery
(Don't need no surgery)

I cause a scene
When I step inside the room, everybody like, "Who is he?" (Like, "Who
is that?")
They said "Whats your name?" I just told them "Mr. Too Skii"
Got her on her knees, didn't I tell you your bitch was a freak?
I got Balenci' on, I stand on business in designer sneaks
I told bro, "Fuck the beef," you tryna eat? Lets get straight to the
cheese
Lets get this bread, I'm smokin' on some— you can't even breathe (Damn)
If it ain't about that business, I ain't even tryna speak (Shh)
Only thing I like to really talk to is the fucking beat (On God)
The nigga barely gettin' sleep, I been grindin' all week (On God)
Chillin with my super freak, eat me up and then she leave (Ugh)
When broke niggas come round me, man I swear that's my pet peeve (No
cap)
We getting geeked up in the party, but we still on Q's and P's
Boy, you can't get high as me, boy, you can't get fly as me (No cap)
You can't get a verse for free, boy, you gotta pay that fee (No cap)
Her ass can't fit inside the seat, told her "Let me get a piece"
All the ice, I'm bout to freeze, diamonds on me, 'bout to ski

I ain't never had a job, but nigga I been working (Yeah)
Outside with a thirty ball (A thirty ball) I feel like Stephen Curry
(Like Stephen Curry, nigga)
Roll the gas up in a ball, it got my vision blurry (My vision version
)
We been steppin' on they neck (Damn), don't wanna show no mercy (Won't
show no mercy)
Getting my money spend a check, but I ain't buyin' purses (Ain't buyin'
n' purses)

It cost an arm and a leg (What?) for a couple verses (Couple verses)
I'ma ball on a nigga (Yeah), go and get my jersey (Go and get my jersey)
My bitch thicker than a Snicker (Ugh), yeah, she don't need no surgery
(Don't need no surgery)

Nigga, gang
Yeah, Mr. Too Skii, nigga
Yeah, Mr. Skii, nigga (Phew, phew, skii)