

# Workers' Comp

Mick Jenkins

Uh

We got more work to do  
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Niggas be entitled, where do that shit come from?  
Whole time, you ain't done nothin'  
Everybody say they runnin' shit  
All I see, a bunch of bum rushin'  
Thumbs work, but your tongue tied  
Shoes untied, niggas trippin', ain't it?  
Got 'em wildin' for attention, ain't it?  
Ayy, fuck you mean you deserve? (Cap)  
What you mean you need a meal ticket? (Cap)  
We only serve just desserts, I mean  
We prefer different feathers if we finna group it like a flock of birds, I mean  
Niggas don't wanna learn, fronto the only time I seen 'em turn a leaf  
Give me somethin' I can earn at least  
Fuck you mean you deserve?  
Give me somethin' I can burn at least  
Top shelf, that'll weed 'em out  
Know he lost, told him where to go, niggas only lookin' for the easy route  
Real nigga, never needed clout  
Real stepper, fuck a hazin' ritual, way too many niggas creasin' now  
Ain't too many Nico Robin, we like throwin' hands, it don't be a reason now  
Bullets come with palm readings now  
Pulitzers in my sight, so no exaggeration, ain't no tall tees around  
Fees is up, G's is down  
Better know he keep Jesus 'round  
Bunch of employees around  
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Money in the bank these days, but we can't get comfortable  
I ain't talkin' 'bout no Quaaludes when a nigga say he wanna be Huxtable  
Motherfucker talkin' 'bout K2, know as far as smoke go, he can't fuck with us  
Top shelf, you gotta put up with us  
Might pull a rug, been tuftin' shit  
Niggas ain't really that tough to us  
Ten thousand hours, ain't worried 'bout niggas, it's above me now, it ain't

up to us  
Can't be honest, ain't worried 'bout niggas in the field, still just a crutch to us  
Ovens the only thing goin' Dutch with us  
Pull up in they ave for months and months, I'm ready to work  
Off the runway, ready to wear  
That Pepé Le Pew, my shit in the air  
Debut ten years, these niggas still here  
I'm tenured as fuck  
Just don't want y'all to consider this luck  
I came in this game, ain't give shit up  
Just crunch more numbers, ain't did this up  
Unravelin' truth, they twistin' it up  
Finna keep buildin' up

Nigga, we got more work to do  
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We got more work to do  
We got