

## My Work Pt. 2

Snow Tha Product

That's my work, yeah that's my work  
I tell em that's my fuckin' work  
Yeah, that's my work

I tell em that's my fuckin' work (yo)  
Yeah, that's my work (that work?!)  
I tell em that's my fuckin' work (that work?!)  
Uh, that's my work (know my 'migo got that work)  
Tell em that's my fuckin' work (leggo)  
That's my work (yo,yo,yo leggo)  
I tell em that's my fuckin' work  
That's my work (work?!, that work)

Riding dirty, it's like 7:30  
Right lane while my tires burning  
Drink while my stomach's hurting  
Workaholic boy I'm always working  
Built my wave then I fucking surf it  
Landscape for all the serpents  
Wake up to the same shit, lame shit I see it everywhere  
You can't tell me nothing 'bout struggles if you was never there  
You can't face my people and think that we just gon' run in fear  
And ain't no way you can tell us we don't belong in here  
Fuck a wall Trump, fuck 'em all up  
Got my bars up, way too far up, can't get caught up  
See lately I been peeping my brothers, they pay the price  
Then make the trip, and then they makin' like double  
I fucks with no rubber, the game a hoe but fuck it I love her  
For her I'm a sucker, I ride, my shit be jamming like Smucker's yeah  
I hear them saying I'm the truth now yeah  
I hear them saying I'm the truth now

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Uh, that's my work (know my 'migo got that work)  
Tell em that's my fuckin' work (yo, leggo)  
That's my work (yo,yo,yo leggo)  
I tell em that's my fuckin' work (you know my 'migo got that work)  
That's my work (work?!, that work)

Know my 'migo got that work  
They gon' hit you where it hurt  
Oh my god, she gon' pop a Perc  
I think she 'bout to go berserk  
Polo Ralph Lauren shirt, yeah  
Girl I can't lie girl, I'm a flirt  
Hit my vato got the chirp  
They got my back just like a burp  
I been hustlin' since a young'n, it ain't nothin', I made somethin'  
I turn nothin' into somethin', you turn somethin' into nothin'  
I-I-I been tryna get that money  
I been tryna get that paper like my nose fuckin' runnin'  
Man, you know how I'm comin'

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Uh, that's my work (know my 'migo got that work)  
Tell em that's my fuckin' work (yo, leggo)  
That's my work (yo,yo,yo leggo)  
I tell em that's my fuckin' work (you know my 'migo got that work)  
That's my work (work?!, that work)

Look, that's the boy  
That's my young'n off you [?]  
That's my gat, and bitch got plastic parts but no it's not a toy  
Get that right, we don't stop  
Got that work, on the job  
Got the juice, got the sauce  
Got your man like "Oh my god!"  
I got some bad bitches, all latin chicks  
Doing figure 8's in a classic whip  
Long way from that small apartment  
Not having food so we rationed it  
Now I got the work in my celly, got a private party in my [?]  
Got a Puerto Rican thing tell me that even my light work [?] heavy  
Bitch, the rap game María Félix  
You better off checkin' and respectin' the name  
Ain't nobody ever do me no favors  
I'm [?] and I swerve in my lane  
Get this work, get that bag  
Get the Perc, got the Xan  
Get your servin', get that cash  
We got your girl, not coming back  
We got that work

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That's my work (work?!, that work)