

# Fish Captain

Tech N9ne

Runnin with the thunder kids step daddy dont  
Underdig, so he got me a summer gig at the  
Fish Captain

I been workin all damn day  
Fish Captain  
All work and never can play  
Fish captain  
I been workin all damn  
Workin workin all damn  
All work and never can play

Nepotism, that's really why his brother Abdul had a little skepticism  
Let's forgive em  
Because I really work so hard every day until  
I had nothin left ta give em. Alot ta clean  
All day mop the thing hit the grill wit the  
Grill brick feel gets hot the sting  
Over at the register I gotta get this syrup in the  
Pop machine

I never knew though, he got with few patnahts  
To grow, gangsta niggas from the Lou Mo  
Do low you so, gotta watch em like a  
Hublot. Khalifahs hope stopped for the place  
Wit his patnahts food and all the business  
Both botched he broke thoughts of togetherness  
He was never wit turnin his fish business  
To the dope spot that's the Fish Captain

I been workin all damn day  
Fish Captain  
All work and never can play  
Fish captain  
I been workin all damn  
Workin workin all damn  
All work and never can play

Workin inside a heaven and hell like this, I was  
Steady tryna swell my grip never thinkin of tellin  
Em I bail I quit  
I would never tryna derail  
My gun is under the register every sell  
I get  
I'm in this or in a jail I sit after  
Workin I get off the bus a fail right quick  
The people scoot away I smell like fish!

The seatboat sandwich is artsy  
Lovin all the toppings and the sauces did sharply  
Somebody say huh I said what? Sumydi say huh I  
Said what? That was the convo between me  
And Biz Markie at the Fish Captain

I been workin all damn day  
Fish Captain  
All work and never can play

Fish captain  
I been workin all damn  
Workin workin all damn  
All work and never can play

Morning Muslims the same crew hustlin  
I'm just cookin fish I ain't do nothin  
You a sucka fa fellin like in the game you trustin  
The one who say it is the lame dude  
Bluffin they was servin the black folk  
Came you snuffin, they even rock it up in the thangs  
You puffin they was lovin the crack smoke but  
Gang blue wasn't I was off when Pat Loc  
I came through bussin!

I quit! Cause livin the dangerous life was fucked up  
When the bosses heard I wasn't comin back they both  
Was tight like lug nuts the j's and all the clothes  
They helped me get for high price, it all was cut  
Thank God I was gone!  
To chase a microphone and that was right before the drug bust at the  
Fish Captain

I been workin all damn day  
Fish Captain  
All work and never can play  
Fish captain  
I been workin all damn  
Workin workin all damn  
All work and never can play

Thank all yall for helpin me  
Now I'm all tall wit this wealth and free  
I heard yall ball ball outta jail then flee  
Thank God we didn't all fall, sellin D

Thank all yall for helpin me  
Now I'm all tall wit this wealth and free  
I heard yall ball ball outta jail dem flee  
Thank God we didn't all fall, sellin D

At the Fish Captain!

Thank you for the brighter vibes, Dad!  
I mean I got sad stories I can tell you too  
You know what I'm sayin?  
About how much I sacrificed to become Tech N9ne!