

Work

Yelawolf

That's a, that's a genius at work, at work
That's a, that's a boss at work, at work (That's a boss at work)
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She said to me, "How you end up with all this product?"
'Cause I'm highly intelligent, baby
Product of my own upbringing with no education, but is that irrelevant? Maybe
I sacrificed everything that I love, had to leave all the people that knew me best
Now my people are taken care of, yeah
And the tour bus is movin' from east to west
How do you explain it all? No, you can't
God is a painter and I'm just the paint
Mama's no singer and daddy's no saint
I guess I was chosen, but maybe I ain't
Maybe just worked hard enough with a blessing
Alone in my big, empty house, it's depressing
So I keep my friends around me like a weapon
To kill all the demons by drinking and dressing up
For another night, I'm just flipping my way to the stars
Gotta take a pic' before I take a piss 'cause I got a few fans at the bar
He said, "What's it like to be famous? And do you get tired of fans?"
I said, "Nah"
I said, "Fame is when everyone knows you, but, uh, no one knows you at all"
But

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Yeah, what's the deal? Pickle spear
Nothing but work up in here
Fuck with me and my work-flow, I'm snappin', be clear
I rage around the lab, tornado, destroy, rebuild
That's pioneer-shit, I-am-here-shit
Fucking cool, bitch, we too real
Oh, you a legend? That's classic
I'm a legend, have at it
Shut the fuck up, that's the motto
Mind the manners and mind the tempo
Yeah, I'm a savage, they can't handle it
CEOs, I left them scramblin'
Beat-makers and producers, useless
I have the vision, know what I'm doin'
If you can't see that I built an empire, you're a hater, just awe-inspired
By the cow I milked this shit that I built

So much weight that I made that tower tilt, yeah
That's high fashion, huh?
No, I'm as low as it comes
Over twenty years with WLPWR and I'm still slappin' these drums
I'm abusive to these drums, pass me the whiskey, give me some (That's a, tha
t's a, at work)

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You already know, bro (That's a, that's a boss at work, at work)
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That's a, that's a boss at work, at work (That's a boss at work)
I don't deny mine, I don't deny my own (That's a, that's a genius at work, a
t work)
God-given gift, baby (That's a, that's a boss at work, at work)
Let's fucking get it
Let's fucking get it
WLPWR
Trunk Muzik forever
Still Supahot, still slum