

Playin' Kinda Ruff

Zapp

I wake up every morning
My neighbors screaming, alarm clock ringing
[?] and lay back down
Now I got such a sweet lady
Well, sometimes I wonder why
Why she sticks around
Because the pieces just don' fall in place
Stand up, be a man
Sure getting tuff out here

Playing kind of ruff, sure gettn' tuff out here
It's tuff, its ruff out here
Playing kind of ruff, sure gettn' tuff out here
Need some money and a job
Playing kind of ruff, sure gettn' tuff out here
Lord its ruff, yes its ruff out here

My job, good lord
Have mercy, my job
The man is on my back 8 hours a day [?]
Mercy, mercy boss man

I wanna quit, pack it in, give it up, walk away
I can't quit, just can't quit
My woman, my babies are depending on me
And I can't duck responsibilities
Do what I can to beat the man
Sure getting tuff out here

Playing kind of ruff, sure gettn' tuff out here...

It's Friday, [?]
I take my money straight home
It's Friday, [?]
My money looks awful funny

Just can't understand
How they calculate this tax
This tax, that tax
Doing nothing else but paying a bunch of tax, ooh wee...

Now I got such a sweet lady
She makes me feel everything is all right...