

Rhymefest f/ Kanye West, Mikkey

"Good Ass Job"

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[Mikkey Halsted] That nigga Mikkey. Kanye. Y'all know
Man I was sick of them bill collectors callin' my crib And
the filthy ass roaches tryin' to crawl in my shit (all in a
nigga's cereal) Before I flip Nigga had to keep callin'
them tricks See I spit now Now these hoes all on my
dick (oh you're a rapper?!) Like "Mikkey won't you take
me out?" Chick please It takes more than a rat to get
cheese You can lick deez I worked hard to get G's You
can strip tease That's too freaky? Well bitch leave! I'm
a cheap nigga Keep my money discreet nigga Cause
chickens keep talkin' in the streets nigga So I keep itchy
With a clip that'll spit fifty Make fifty million spittin' over
beats nigga please nigga [Chorus] I just got a good
ass job The pay is good but the work is too hard And I
don't want to work anymore So I won't stop till I reach
the top Now I just bought a brand new car GS4 but the
notes is too high So I'm gonna hit the club and pull
some hoes Before they re-posse my ride [Kanye West]
Nigga please You work for UPS I work for Mickey D's I
plotted on stickin' niggas for at least fifty G's Run up in
they crib for the safe and the keys Y'all ain't safe
around me We done made wild stacks Made it to
Cadillacs And still get pulled over for "drivin' while
black" While back bill collectors call We ain't answer
("He ain't here") Light company will have to come and
blow out our candles Now you know I got's to take a
Plane to Jamaica I Dream Cast [cash] like Sega We
workin' with some paper This spins a lot different than
this Cutlass I was whippin' Y'all niggas still trippin' Got
beef? Pop the clip in Only a bitch would worry about his
obituary Don't worry I got something that'll get very
Close to that Burn tracks I ain't suppose to rap Niggas
told me that Now bitch kiss my plaques C'mon [Chorus]
[Rhymefest] I used to work at Steak N' Shake 30 hours
a week Niggas ain't even supervisors, tryin' to act like
they chief Talkin' bout "Get them fries. Naw, turn the
meat." Soundin' like a bitch Hit him in his mouth then
quit Try to picture this A king on a slave ship Workin'
the grave shift and ain't even made shit ?To my
crooked ass somethin' put me up on the lip? Drop
grease, then flip, get insurance, take trips Nigga what?

Set it up Get with shorty in the front I've been skimmin'
off the register "Now Che..." "Shut the fuck up and do it
my way" Don't get caught on camera on your off day
Like Ice Cube on Friday If I worked in the ? I be sellin' ?
out the back Got a gig at Block Buster sellin' movies out
my 'Lac Any job that I'm at I'm gettin' goofys for they
stacks If the supervisor comes, stay cool and relax Y'all
be workin' hard I be hardly workin' And even though
our check small, our pockets hardly hurtin' If I was a DJ
it wouldn't take me long Before drug dealers pay me to
play they wack ass songs C'mon [Chorus]

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