

Black Clint

"Fuck This Job"

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(Bro RJ):

Man, fuck this job

Take this muthafucka and shove it

I make money-money, but not enough of it

With an above average salary, but that's before taxes

Once I get the little check I'm back in the poverty
bracket

"Let me get my jacket" I asked these fools I carpooled
with

Stupid, don't get caught in traffic again, you cruisin'

They blow one before we get there, blow blunts at lunch

Sometimes when I'm at work, I don't work, I just sit
there

With a big glare, picture myself a millionaire

Grillin' my secrataries

(I ain't here...hey Rob, hold my calls)

(Hey, get up! No sleepin' on the job!)

Damn, I dozed off, the last night my company had her
clothes off

(Hey, wanna work some overtime?)

Naw boss, ain't no benefits in it, cuz I don't claim no
dependants

(You fired!) Before I even got to finish my sentence

Then I got offended cuz he interrupt me abruptly

I but-but-but my ass, seeing my last pay, and I'm that-a-
way

Chorus:

Man, fuck this job

Take this muthafucka and shove it

I make money-money, but not enough of it

(Pete):

Everytime it's job related

Eight hours seems stagnated

Doin' someone else's chores, gettin' paid, but I can't
take it

Man I fake it, and I don't think I make it (why not?)

Mainly cuz I'm unfocused and my only hope is lunch
breaks

Shit, I should quit, tell 'em stick it where they crap

Matter of fact, let me get up in this bathroom to take a
nap
Never did I have a job that I was serious in, or curious
in
Every single one I wound up furious in
I can't help it, I once felt it
Now I feel it's wasted energy
I need to spend the day doing something that will
better me
Not busing tables, washing dishes, pumping gas
And fuck lifting boxes, chopping wood, busting ass
Not moving up the ladder or taking the time to do it
right
No patience for other business relations at the job site
Man, I'm tired of this place, every day going through it
You can get somebody else for this shit, even a
monkey can do it

CHORUS

(Pete):

They want you highly programmable
Ain't nothing tangible about no nigga
Overstand the whole picture
Corporations support foreing affairs
Think they care you got your degree and want to start
your career?
Ghetto bastard with your bachelors
Now what's the password?
Go back and get your masters and own your own
slaves
Used to look at the teeth, now they peep the resume
And then peep up in me, and I'm to good to say
"Partna, I need this job badly like a muthafucka, I can't
fake it"
But 20 g's a year? Man, make it 30 and I'll take it
Hey can I get the vacation package? Where all the
perks?
"Partna, don't push your probation, back to your work
station"

[spoken]:

Shit basically every single job I ever had I can say fuck
that job
(Well then why you worked here?)
It ain't meaned shit, I just mighta needed it at the time
For something that I had to do, or something I had to
pay
Or some kind of rent or some kind of bills I had to pay
(Yeah, I can feel that too)
It don't mean shit (Yeah, it don't mean shit)

I can waste every cent of every dollar I ever had on
some bullshit
(I feel you, man ay, fuck these muthafuckas man
It's like we gotta enterprise our own shit
And just mass market it, yaknowwhati'msayin?
Yaknowwhati'msayin? We doin' this shit
Ay, fuck this job
And you know why?
Cuz I was laid, and they still didn't give me my vacation
pay
haha

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