

Bliss N Eso

"Working"

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GUY-
Things Have Just Started.

Berni Mac-
Here I am MotherFvcker..Here I Am..
Told You I Was Coming Didnt I Tell Ya? YEAHHH!!

Bliss-

AHh Sh1t, I Think We done Fvcked Up The Industry,
Cuz Every Tom D1ck And Dumb Cunt Is Dissing B,
I-i-s-s Plus Eso N Izm,
So This Is Detecated To You,So You Best Go And Listen,
Now....

Dont You Try To Tell Me What Hip Hop Is Not,
You Dont Own That MotherFvck, Man You Got It Pops,
Im Gunna Chop The Crops,Im Gunna Cop The Rocks,
Im Gunna Cock The Glock, And There Gunna Pop The
Shot,
But Us All Were Gunna Do Is Gunna Rock The Spot,
He Have To Trot,Its Not Are Fault We Top The Lot,

You Just Cant Hack it Can You?YOu Lost The Plot,
SO Put Your Whack Album Out And Imma Watch It Flop,
So Calm My Cock,And Quit Acting Tough,
You Mad At Us, Cuz At a Show You Lack The Punch,
To Pack At Cunts, And Hear More Then Act At Once,
With Every Front Row Minger Trying To Snatch Your
Nuts

Ya Rapping Sucks, Ya Faggots Chumps The Facts Are
Rough,
Imma Sell Out Man That Just Cracks Me Up,
So Back The Fvck,Up The Lessons When You Step To
Me,
And Dont You Dare Ever try to Question My Intergreity,
Even Your Meanest Diss Is Like A Harmless Joke,
Dude Im Right Here Quit Dissing A Bar Of Soap,
You varmets Choke Knowing My Style Is Ill,
You Can Hate Us All You Want But You Can't Deny The
SKill,
So Fire At Will,And Any Song You Tired Still,

Wont Even Affect Me, And A Smile And Chill,
So Please Its Over, Someone Give Me A Drum Roll,
You Numb Skulls, Can Take Right Straight Up The Bum
Hole,

Chorus-Bliss

Hit Me Hit Me High.. Hit Me Hit Me Low...
It Dont Really Matter Cuz You Know Were Gunna Grow
Its Working...(Scratches...)

Verse 2-Eso

Ya see Bliss n eso's back and thats a guaranteed
banger,
If you havn't seen us then you havn't seen hammers,
hit concrete and then bloom something beautiful
cos this song means there's no room for the usual
so get off my gonads i'm poud and broke
where my head is a notepad in a cloud of smoke
jealous rats in this city they know im king
cos i remodel the world with the flow i bring
i see you rap for the cash and i pity ya job
my styles wild like a child from the city of god
and eso's headspace is something you can't touch
head bobbing to me is like fucking with hard drugs
in the park drunk, Yeah, living it up
with my state to state crews, not giving a fuck
we stay even when shit gets so bad
that we've gotta be those fathers for kids with no dads
and thats how we bust and build this
put my heart in a track bro touch the real shit
there's no word to describe how real its been
but it feels like flying down steep hills on wheelie bins
i did it my way, i self promote
this ain't bentlys parked out the front of wealthy homes
this is for those whose words aren't usually heard
who can grab that mike and bloody prove what they're
worth
i'm not a playa at a picnic with my biscuit cocked
i'm not the type to ass kiss the boss
i'm that blackout that wipes out like 50 blocks
that middle finger up kids give the cops

chorus

so get off my gonads, i'm proud and broke

