

Blu & Exile

"Blu Colla Worker"

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please don't take it personal
but I gotta go and work some more
and I know deep down it hurt ya soul
but I'm a blue collar worker, girl(2x)

now it's a long road ahead of me
eyes wide open trying to rock my flow steadily
trying to stay focus so these broads don't get to me
but dog it gets hard cuz they sing so heavenly
humming 'Stay With Me' trying to make my day as
sweet
as some Tiombe on a sunday, with a cup of Angel's tea
I'm trying to find the happiness that couples claim to be
but it's hard to balance loving when you busting over
beats
sounds strange but it's hard to explain it over beats
in the lab daily rocking two or three shows a week
going mad crazy stressing over press and your release
trying to please labels while you keep your rep up in the
streets
at the same time trying to breath
and on my down time, trying to find a fine breeze
but see I'm underground so now I gotta find cheese
just to take her out to dinner, just to eat and get a kiss
up on the cheek
but for me it's even harder, cuz I ain't got a car to pick
them up in
so chicks already think they put enough in
plus I'm kind of cute so it's hard for them to trust him
asking what I'm doing every night like I be screwing
every night, what?
truth is, I'm bruising every mic that I come across
and every now and then, drop a hundred off
just so you can fucking floss, but that's not enough for
you
so I take another loss, wondering why I fucked with you
knowing I got stuff to do

and I wont take it personal
but deep down it hurt my soul
but i'll just go and work some more

cuz I'm a blue collar worker, girl(2x)

they say misery loves company...word?
but I don't need shit, so don't come to me
and I don't eat dick, so don't cum to me
when you see me in a fucking beamer leaning tuff as
fiends with winter fever
ya nose itching, hoes wishing he was a keeper
fucked up girl, he was a keeper
fuck the papers, shit, he was the reefer
now he's meaner than meaner
was sweet now he keeps his heart next to his nina
and you used to see him, saving up his money from
shows
to get her a rose, turning down ridiculous hoes
all he wanted was a chick with his back, but his
chippers was wac
now he adding on the royce when he rolls
sounds smoother with his voice when he flows, missed
out
keep woofing all you want girl, I'm in a brick house
with a thick spouse, pimped out, blue diamond dripped
out
in my helicopter luv, fuck ya little benz, bounce
fuck you think I work for huh?

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and I know deep down it hurt ya soul
but I'm a blue collar worker, girl(2x)

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