

## Inner City

### "Work"

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Are you working?  
What kind of work do you do?

Uhh...  
("Boy, what is it you want to do when you grow up?")

Aiyyo I'm gonna be on ti-dop, that's all my eyes can see  
Victory is mine, yeah surprisingly  
I've been laying, waiting for your next mistake  
I put in work, and watch my status escalate

Now I'ma start collectin props, connectin plots  
networkin like a conference, cause the nonsense is yet  
to stop  
Jakes shake me down, haters wanna take me down  
Break me down, CLAP all they heard was the sound  
Yo I scoped it out, I took your weak dream and choked  
it out  
Your bitch don't really got no ass, she just poked it out  
on the deelow, I'm sayin, you versus me though?  
We can do this shit right here, in front of your people  
See time is money kid, and BS walks  
And to me, it's funny kid when you meet heads talk  
I see Feds stalk, they wanna dig up the dirt  
Son is it me they hawk, cause I be puttin in work Son?

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You cornballs get stonewalled, blackballed I own y'all  
The veteran, runnin my plan I'm the better man  
Crazy raw, doin my job like the mob  
Blazin y'all, and disappearin in the fog  
or a mist, and chicks can't resist what I kick  
They be beggin for attention or some more of the  
dillznick  
Word up baby, someone may have to get hurt up baby  
Shit is mad shady, but I got to get the gravy  
Platinum respect like the force of a tech

keep you hittin the deck, feelin heat in your chest  
Bangin your thoughts with the hot onslaught  
A kid got shot on the spot for goin where he should not  
Viciously, I make history, instantly  
Those other lame ass loser ass niggaz, they can't fuck  
with me  
I'm doin my thing now, to lamp later on  
Paid in the shade, with some fly gators on  
But now I'm grimy as they get, mud on my pants and  
shirt  
I bet you niggaz out here know, I be puttin in work

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I've been laying, waiting for your next mistake  
I put in work, and watch my status escalate

\*DJ Premier cuts and scratches "For the qualified  
pros"\*

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