

Jaya

"Convenience Store"

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Alright

I used to work in a convenience store

Either 11 to the 7 or the 6 to the 4

Spend the night drinking gin and selling bon on the fee

Watch the cops coming in I get the freak off here

Suck off all the nitrous from the whipcream can

Smoking weed in the parking lot with the puertoricans

I was working to keep my car on the road

While they kept an eye on me through the security window

Stole a lot of shit but I never got caught

Got canned for showing up late a lot

Wowowow convenience store

I don't work for you no more

Wowowow convenience store

I don't work for you no more

No more selling cigarettes or mopping up the floor

Flip the sign close and I'm straight out the door

You know I lived in a closet

And I lived in a van

I been the guy in the living room sleeping over there

Lived on foodstamps and bottle returns

Dragged so damn much that my ass got burned

But I'm coming up, You know I'm coming up

Man you know you're bound to fail if you try to set me up

Used to play rock in a one off town

Get so damn trashed that I'd fall on the ground

Buying forties with the money from last nights show

Just sitting on the backboards staring out the screen window

Wowow mister destitution

I get so sick I'm hanging out with you yeah

Wowow mister destitution

I get so sick I'm hanging out with you yeah

No more nickel clipping off our finger discount

No more bottle in the back pocket as I'm walking out

Wowowow convenience store

I don't work for you no more

Wowowow convenience store

I don't work for you no more

Wowowow convenience store

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