

Rhymefest "MrBlue Collar"

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(yo rhymefest, JV)
(what up 'Lik)
(come over here right quick man let me talk to these
motherfuckers)
(alright, alright)
(ay man get you bad ass over here and listen to what
these
people got to say)
(wild hundreds whasup, Chitown)
(talk well Mo)
(dig shorty)
(GD over here)

Imagine you was hustlin'
The romans came in
And somehow you was able to evade the search
(all right now)
(come on son)
This just mean yo grandmama musta really, really
prayed in church
(hmm)
Maybe its time for you trade in merch for a blue collar
(man i aint workin' no job)
'cause even if you is hustlin' you gonna need a job on
the side
And if you are payin' paul, then peter get robbed on the
side
(teach)
(yes, yes)
If you been in perpetual, continuous grind mode
And only been able to get small stacks on
Then you need somethin' to fall back on
(mmhmm)
(whoo)
But we the people they talk tall smack on
(come on, come on)
(sho do)
They legislate as if you had a father
(i aint had no daddy)
Had hot water, electricity, and yo' mom didn't abuse
you
(we didnt grow up wit none o that)

So like Tom let me cruise you
Through this here minority report
(teach)
(tell em 'Lik, tell em)
Y'all know we ain't really runnin' this rap, right?
(whoo)
And ain't got no real authority in sports
(whoo)
And why do the motherfuckin' fake media keep feedin'
you lies
(yes, yes)
(man i dont never watch BET)
And tellin' you that all the blacks and latinos is out here
smuggling
When the vast majority of minorities
Got two jobs, a career, and family time
They jugglin', strugglin' to keep adulthood from kickin'
they rear
(yes sa, yes sa)
(sho we do, sho we do)
This chapter is for chicken and beer
Some kicks and some gear
The money for the whip and the tip we keep over here
We try to take a trip a year
''cause you gonna need a vacation from all the hatin'
And the pigs tryin' to put a seam in your wig
(tell em, boy you tellin em right)
We got two things: a dream and a gig
(you tellin em right)
Because you have two things a flow and some kids
(whoo)
(OK, OK)
You already know what it is
(what is it?)
(I know)
When you workin' a whole lotta hours
For just a few dollars
(Lord i know)
(yes)
So i wanna hear you holla
MISTER Blue Collar

(mister blue collar)
(you tell em boy)
(yeah thats what it is)
(man get yo hands out my pocket nigga

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