

## Angelica Grimes

### "Dope Jobs Homeless"

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Shitted on, ran from it (I did it all)

I sold dope, watch fiends crave for rock  
Watch 'em watching me put the stash in my sock (Hey!  
Yo! Yo!)  
Walkie-talk to niggas from the corner when the Feds  
'bout to enter  
Pumped up blocks some of the winter  
Kerosene heaters by feet, takin tops off just so a nigga  
can eat lunchmeat  
Four days no Z's, from the first to the third  
End of the month to excited to get sleep, I bagged up  
2's  
Aggravated by picky motherfuckers who don't know  
which rock to choose (Picky man)  
Took outta town trips, two seconds in a son of a bitch  
NARCs run in talking shit (who dis?)  
I know about dope, lost my man Lou to the coke  
Pumping over there off of DeSoto  
Any nigga who don't know about this  
I hit ya with the Iron Mike quote "That's Ludicrous"  
Shittin in the tub, pissing in the tub, Hepatitis B inflicted  
in a thug  
I know about that shit right there  
Hey yo, I know about that shit right there

Hey yo, Dope, Jobs, Homeless, I did it all  
Y'all niggas can't tell me shit  
Dope, Jobs, Homeless, did it all  
Who the fuck goin' to tell me shit?  
Dope, Jobs, Homeless...

I don't had jobs black  
Boss man yelling at the top of his lungs about a fuckin  
Fat Burger!  
We damn near fired, restaurant manager who can't  
manage shit  
Stressed out retired, I'm talking about blacks  
You work all week for Boo, and one day your man Boo  
just collapse  
Bricks, houses, cars

A bitch who drops her drawls for a nigger who can  
really floss  
Five twenty five can make your mouth leak and on top  
of that shit  
You get a check every week  
You work a week in the hole, with thirty motherfuckers  
on pay roll  
You work when they want you to  
Equal opportunity? Nigga right, suburban community  
check stubs always hella tight  
My shit looking like this  
I got a bitch a baby and I need a place to piss  
Pissed off at check time cuz I was skipped  
That's when obie trice start cockin' back his shit (fuck  
this)

Dope, Jobs, Homeless, did it all  
Y'all niggas can't tell me shit  
Dope, Jobs, Homeless, did it all  
Who the fuck gonna tell me shit

I done been homeless, no place to sleep  
Moms don't wanna hear it no place to eat  
Pass out on my mans couch just for a week  
Till he get fed up and kick a nigga to the street (Get the  
fuck outta here, dogg!)  
Black out from cold, freezin' my toes  
Snow fuckin over my boots, my Tims froze  
Face turnin blue, cars ridin by with the little children  
on the inside pointin at you (mommy look at that man)  
Fucked over folks, and they don't wanna see ya  
Baby momma gotta new nigga with a Visa  
Sleepin in cars, abandoned shit  
While the rats eat the wires you be prayin and shit  
(Please, Lord, please!)  
Close to pneumonia  
Wishin for heat, like damn if only I came up in  
California  
Plottin on a (?), like stickin your mans  
Damn, you know he got at least a grand in his pants  
Face lookin old, despite the fact your only 20 years old  
Stuck in the cold  
Snot drippin profusely  
Taking the alley route so my ex-cutie wouldn't notice  
me

Dope, Jobs, Homeless, did it all  
Who the fuck goin' to tell me shit  
Dope, Jobs, Homeless, I did it all  
Y'all niggas can't tell me shit  
Hey yo, Dope, Jobs, Homeless, I did it all

Who the fuck gonna tell me shit?  
Dope, Jobs, Homeless, did it all  
Motherfucker, I don't did it all

Yeah! Shit is real out there, yeah

Nap Entertainment, 2000

Fuck nigga

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