

## Scribe

### "Oh, No!"

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Uh, Oh! I got laid off again  
The unemployment line is lookin' like my best friend  
And when I get a job, I gotta be a temp  
Again with no chance of ever going permanent  
I got a boss for every project that I do  
Lost count after the number hit 22  
I gotta put in overtime every single weekend  
Just another week that the V can't sleep in  
Hit the alarm and go-go back to sleep  
Late to work just about every other week  
The Dow keeps droppin. I'm losin' all my savings  
The economy sucks and the V keeps slaving  
But I still can't make the deadline  
Hope I don't have to wait up in a breadline  
See a fine woman and I wink at her in passin'  
Oh, No! I'm canned for sexual harrassment

Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Oh, No!  
Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Oh, No!

Uh, Oh! For the fans to show me love  
I gotta be a gangster, goon or a thug.  
Goin' at the game with intelligent tact,  
And I'm stereotyped into Alternative Rap?  
But I'm so hood so I flaunt my cash  
Sheet, prolly 'end up getting' my rope snatched  
If I wanna show that the V's a fly prospect  
I gotta treat women like a bitch or an object.  
Just got a deal so I got a lotta funds.  
And waste it all on Bentley's rollin' on dubs.  
If I wanna go far, I gotta act hard?  
Roll deep with a fake posse & bodyguard?  
Talkin' can I get a witness?  
Cuz the paparazzi's all up in my business  
But I need the buzz so I can get some street cred  
So I cop a grill & a mother fuck-it attitude  
The hood's the farthest thing from my latitude  
And I'll mimic any rapper out ? doesn't matter who  
Stickin' to the script, cuz makin' hits is the formula.  
Oh, No! Respectability, I'm ignorin' 'ya.

Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Oh, No!  
Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Uh, Oh! Oh, No!

I wanna hear some praise leave the women in a daze  
Have plenty fans for days, but I all I get instead is  
"Yo, you're music's cool but your way over the hill  
To be kickin' lyrics so just hang it up and chill"  
Damn! That sucks so I'm searchin' for a skeezer  
Just met this girl, but I'll do anything to please her  
Rappin' out my ass and I really need a breather  
I've been down and out since the 1st Leave it to Beaver  
Nah, I'm cool so I go out on a blind date  
My date's lookin' worse than thizz face-screwface  
But it's been a while so I do like Ludacris  
Have just one more drink and now I'm up all on this  
chick  
I'd knock it out the park but I left my bat at home  
Thinkin' I'd be smoother if I order some Patron  
Get so drunk I'm gettin' drug out by a medic  
Other dudes are clean. I'm more like hypoallergenic.

There it is. Just another day in the life and times of the  
V.  
Livin' like a king in this land of milk and honey.  
Nah, I'm livin' life without bling in this land of silk and  
money.  
Shee!

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