

## Scrilla Vic

### "Ah, Man!"

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Rollin' into work everyday like a deadbeat  
Workin' on data in Excel spreadsheets  
Been about 5 years workin' as a temp  
10 different bosses Â– for all of'em I simp  
A cup of liquid caffeine Â– blueberry pop tarts  
Wishin' for a machine drippin' shots of morphine  
Countin' down every tick tock of the clock  
Flooded by emails longer than a city block  
Each one urgent Â– stressin' like a surgeon  
Hopin' for some kind of deliverance sermon  
Nodin' off on the regular is a habit  
Foamin' at the mouth like a mad dog rabid  
Thoughts like these happen on the man's dime  
I'm in my prime Â– heartbeat's a flatline  
One day I'll be bustin' rhymes with Ad Rock.  
Sheet! Until then it's just me and my laptop.

Ah, Man! That's how it is?  
Ah, Man! I can't believe this here  
Ah, Man! What the F I'mma do?  
End up a yuppee and F me too?

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I'm present... ly day... dreamin'  
Dreamin' for the day I'm in Squaw Valley skiin'  
Tearin' up the slopes Â– scopin' ski bunnies  
Wonder how it feels to have enough free money  
Take a vacation Â– somewhere like Aruba  
Take a surf class and do a little scuba  
But there's no hope for a bloke like me  
I get my jollies from reality tv  
I love New York or that Flavor Flav one  
On the Bachelorette I'd be the first one done  
Or do the White Rapper and play like I'm dapper  
But even MC Serch can't control his own laughter  
So I maintain and pretend I'm the bomb  
And search for a friend on

Or search for a mate on strictly platonic  
I wonder why this isn't workin' out dog gone it

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Ah, Man! What the F I'mma do?  
End up a joke and get played like a fool?

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I'm lookin' for beauty so I must be the beast  
Or is it the geek, and stu-stutter when I speak  
So I hop a plane and hit the Vegas strip  
I must get a girl now cuz I'm so hip  
The only thing I get with a strip and a hip  
Is the strip club I'm at every night of my trip  
Dolin' out the cash for too many lap dances  
One more twenty for the next girls advances  
I can get so much if I just flash the bucks  
End up spendin' hundreds and I didn't get a touch  
Back to my hotel and everytime I gamble  
Ladies next to me fall asleep as I ramble  
I know! My calling is to be a jetsetter  
Right... I'll just end up with a socialite  
That or a cougar, and I'm 30 years younger  
Call me "Sophisticated Big Boy Blunder"

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Ah, Man! That's how it is?  
Ah, Man! I can't believe this here  
Ah, Man! What the F I'mma do?  
Now I'm so happy with my girl Â– 62

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