HotIce "County Line"

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Verse One:

Seven in the morning, standing in the line three fools in front of me, drinking on some wine two in the back of me sucking on a joint and one in back of them ready for a new sport there's 4-5 suckers way way in the back stooped down low with the crowd smokin' crack they looking at me funny coz I got a record out and a nigga with a record out is supposed to have some proud a forth of the people in the line be hookers but the other forth betta ask help themself a forth of the people having good faith and all of the rest all fucked up in the head a bald headed stank bitch is about to make me laugh and a nigga who need a bath is asking for my autograph ain't nothing changed but the time I got to get mine, so I'm standing in the county line

Chorus:

This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh coz it's all about money, ain't a damn thing funny This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh you got to have the conned, and let'n them looking funny

Verse Two:

I walked through the front door to fill out my ap
Here comes another sap asking if I rap
I don't say a word coz he know that I do
I'm down with the MAAD ass U know Hoo!
I take a numer and a seat
I'm sweating from the heat
Somebody got their shoes off
I smell their feet
My number is 80, it's still on 20
I look up at the clock and now IS 10:30

Free butter and cheese oh please, oh please
Can I get my food stamps so I can leave
I got money and a car but they don't really know it
now they asking me a gang of questions coz I told
them I was homeless
I'm living in a car drive back in the alley
but I use to shack up with a hooker named Sally
line after line
ruff is the time
My life is in a bomb so I'm standing in the county line

Chorus

Verse Three:

I'm sittin' at a desk talking to a social worker She thinks I'm a fool but I know that I can work her

-Punk ass ho' sittin' behind the window all toe up ass tramp rollin' that week sheets of mine

"You have a penetentry record" -I said I know that BIATCH!

She wants to know what kind a work do I do I said I haven't worked since 1982 I can't find a job though I looked and I looked took one hit of the crack and mistook she sittin there wonderin' what did coz I did and the whole time I'ma watchin like I'm smokin me a ioint job search work the projects whackness and in a few weeks I'd get my check now I got to wait for them to call me trough the window so I can get some cash to pay for the hotel and the bathshow it's 5:13 by the clock on the wall mothafuckez move so I can make a phonecall shit is getting late and the time is 29 that why so many niggas standing in the county line

Chorus 2X to fade

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