

## **The Workhorse Movement "Beotch"**

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Hey, hey, Beotch, what did we smoke?  
Damn, I can barely see the ground  
Damn, baby, this ain't no joke  
Somehow I don't think that I'm comin' down  
Man, Grady, where did we go?

Trippin' out, aw, hell, yeah  
Hey, Beotch, I did not know  
If I can barely see the ground  
I can barely see the ground  
Yeah, yeah, bitch this is it

I break it up, I shake it up  
I twist up the sound  
From the underground I shut 'em down  
Strangers in the night what a crazy sight

I'm trippin' out, aw, hell, yeah  
Tearin' up the ground  
'Cuz this mutha's loaded down  
Alright

Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down  
Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down  
Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down  
Yeah, yeah, Grady, it's on

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