

## LongShot

### "Who Workin"

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LongShot, one-two one-two, my nigga Mad Crates  
Aight, who workin nigga?  
Who workin for they motherfuckin check then huh?  
(One two) I got my motherfuckin... yo check it out

WHO WORK - we float and row hope without a boat  
Go slow nope won't, let 'em poke it's not a joke  
Gotta choke and pin push, skin Bush he been a crook  
{?} took them wives, lives left without a look  
And good times, starring me, hard to keep, pent inside  
Then it ride and let, e'rybody know I'm sick of lies  
And different guys jerkin me, certainly I'm hetero  
And let it be known I kick a cold flow for federal  
WHO WORK - go ill, flow spill too hard  
You are, not what you claim to be cause true art  
speak for itself and never ever compromise  
Bet I spit it better than a rusty tooth incisor  
WHO WORK - the song's hot when LongShot, don't stop  
Give it raw 'til I'm on I'm kickin down the fuckin door  
My tongue a double four, comin in pump and pour  
I'm sick of livin poor, now gimme what I'm workin for  
You herbs, keep hatin, I rise, you waitin  
My life's proof to fakers we gon' have to take it  
Hesitation never got a nigga nowhere  
And if it did trust, I don't wanna go there  
Not yet, who heard a hot set when Shot rocked  
Why watch when I can get up on the stage and knock  
spots  
The boulevard too, lonely for the God {?}  
My ugly squad I told dem I rep you too hard to move  
large  
Who workin for respect, who workin for the check  
Who workin for the whole family get up out of debt  
Who workin for the green, who workin for the scene  
Harder than we are, workin for that major cream  
Who workin nine to nine, ready to ride or fly  
Tell me who workin for they worth with {?} and I  
A couple niggaz but the rest just wait for they shine  
I know a couple niggaz but the rest is waitin

