

Method Man F/ RZA, Inspector Deck, Street Thug, Ca "Postal"

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I'm punchin' a clock, carryin' my lunch in a box
So don't ever assume that my life is something it's not
Shit, I got a 9 to 5, despite the fact that I'm as live
As any jerk-off cat that's signed to Jive
My boss is trying to drop me out my tree house
For at least three hours a day, he's chewin' me out
For two to three thou. a month, they don't pay me
enough
To spend my work day, taking this stuff this jerk say
I ain't workin' over time
I'm tryin' to hear my name on MTV news up, in Kurt
Loader's lines
So I work over rhymes, and I'm behind in my paper
work
I'm late for work, cause I spend my nights chasin' skirts
My measly cheque don't make it worth the stress
That hurts my chest, not to mention I'm emmersed in
debt
To the top of a turtle neck, pissin' an moanin'
But why should anyone listen to me, when I don't listen
to no one
Consider this as an omen, I could go beserk
At any moment, like a mail man fed up with postal work
I went from happy to nasty like a Bi-Polar jerk
To shoot em down the lounge with the fine foldgers
perks

Punch in, Punch out, Lunch in, Lunch out
I've been lookin for a building with nice window to jump
out
Feelin' self destructive? Sick of the daily grime?
Lately I feel disruptive, and I think its mailman time
beat changes
Day in, day out, It seems like theres no way out
I pulled the twelve gauge out and shot off twenty-eight
rounds
And watch the pellets spread out, killin my associates
My boss is gonna get it now, and find out what Postal is

"Good morning Mr. Schwartz" "Good morning Louis
You've been late three times this month already, I

believe this is the fourth"

"I don't want you misinformed, it's probably more
You're not counting the times I didn't sign the time
sheet on the lobby floor"

"Right, well if you feel your jobs secure, keep it up
then"

"Apparntly someone hasn't had his coffee and he
needs a muffin"

"Perhaps you need a breif discussion, a policy
refresher

And wheres your progress note?" "Oh, I forgot that on
my dresser"

"Well if this case is too much pressure, we can ease the
tension

Starting today, you forfeit your pay and take a weeks
suspension

You really should prioritize, you can't stay up all night
Like some college guy, bathing in beer like it's a party
life"

"Look, I'm sorry I've been screwin up
I know I got the perfect job, but I've been working hard
on this music stuff"

"Well Louis, you need a good job, and I know this one
can be tough

But rapping isn't real work, and it can be just as hard"

"Man, what you trying to stop be from being a star?"

"You don't even play an instrument" "Yo I don't need a
guitar to season these bars"

"Alright well settle down now, theres no need for
alarm, try an remain calm"

"Or, I'll light this fuckin' office up with guns, fire, and
napalm"

You're just another asshole, who wants to see me
dressed up in my dads clothes

Working underpaid until I'm that old

As far as that goes, you'll never live to see it take place
I've brought a little present for you in my aftershave
case

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