

Toestah

"Work Ethic"

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I'm just a young dude, I used to have an attitude
Now all I care about is flying high and altitude
I'm so ahead nowadays, I ain't looking back
Like any Judas said that I never amount to who
Weeks spent in my hotel daydreaming
While the motherfuckers stay scheming
At a point I swear I had it all
Like I ain't ever in my life go and work a job
And there was I, allergic to 9 to 5's
Addicted to cold cash, I had to earn the supply
Predicted the time flies and one day I do got
I better had spent it all on drug, bitches and rides
I don't feel out of line when I talk
Cuz I speak for my emotion, mind open like a window
when it's cold on closer
This the only reason that I fuckin wrote it

Now I said that I'm on my grind
Now I said that I'm on my grind
And I said that I'm on my grind
So if you ain't talkin music, why you wasting my time?

And I said that I'm on my grind
I thought I told you that I'm on my grind
I thought I told you that I'm on my grind
So if you ain't talkin music, why you wasting my time?
Yea

I'm saying fuck what you heard dude
I'm getting money, tryina feed up on this good food
I spent hours, let alone spent months
Tryina get this whole thing up front
Now I'm chilling with some stars
The crowd, yo, they give me my applause
And lyrically I don't care how lyrical you are
Talkin bout your wordplay, what's up with your patterns
Nowadays I just wanna spit what matters
To me, my team, my fam
You bout to run this whole thing back, like damn he the
man
I'm the man, I'm the man, you were right

While I'm writin down my verse you types
Where I only take a second while you're taking all night
Just about a couple bars, motherfucker you I
You ain't even in my level, you're a numbered stone
block
So when numbers show up, motherfucker don't cry
Don't cry man
And soon enough, I'm calling these rappers' bluffs
And rolling em into paper and passing em while I puff
This shit is getting too breezy, I'm blowing right by, I'm
easy
I used to cipher in circles and now I'm chilling with big
leagues
Y'all ain't fuckin with me now
They ain't close to where I was, y'all ain't near to where
I'm now
Man I had to pay my dues, gotta put up for my town
Putting 2 and 2 together, had to educate the slows
yea
And that's it
And that's it, And that's it, And that's it, And that's it,
And that's it
Bitch, yea

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