

Work Everyday

Brother Ali

Damn, man. I'm broker than an old VCR, man. I need a job.
Are they hiring at your job?
I got a stack of red bills at my house. It looks like Valentine's Day at the crib.
My kids are eating left-over leftovers, man. I can't fool them no more. It's job time

Every day every day
Got to work every day
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My God there's got to be more to life than this
There's got to be a bigger reason that I exist
Work to eat to earn my keep
To ensure somewhere to sleep and spend the weekend buying shit

Don't need economists to know I need pot to piss
Follow politics man I ain't got time to think
What I got to set aside for my retirement
Cop a double shift pay somebody to watch the kids

Sick of all this but can't take an off day
Doctor's office I can't swing the co pay
Trapped in a network, lucky just to get work
They celebrate every week nobody gets hurt

Greed could never leave well enough alone
They keep on squeezing till we bleed from every bone
And we'll strive hard and stress about the rent
Probably still die poor and in debt without a cent but

I guess I'll carry my ass down to the county and see what they're talking about. But
You know they treat you like you shot somebody just because you need a little help