Six till midnight
Have another flat white
Boss walks through the front door
Smoking out the back door
Working for the who's who
Getting sick of paying my dues
Day dreaming missed another meeting
I've been drinking not thinking
And i want more than you're giving me
Do you know what i know

Bring on the Benjamins
I really got to go and you know
Time is up gotta to fill my cup up
Bring on the Benjamins
It's moving way to slow and you know
Time is up
Should have worked on Sunday
Pulled another sick day
Called up on my cell phone
Cause i wasn't at home
Am I paying my dues feels like I'm just getting screwed
So well meaning sanity is fleeting
I've been thinking, not sleeping
And I want more than you're giving me
Do you know what i know

I want big Mercedes Benx Jacuzzi in the back to fit my friends I want big fat Mercedes Benz Jacuzzi in the back to fit my friends  $\frac{1}{2}$