Woke up in the morning with my manager yelling about Late rent and debt with the threat of her throwing me out I promise with a sweat bead hanging that I would pay As soon as I get a job so so I can stay She said I had 2 weeks and its coming up quickly Butt naked in the kitchen looking through LA Weekly Searching in the Want Ads frantically So something similiar to fit my personality And then boom that's when I saw it A jewelry shop at Macy's I can birdwatch and make cash at the same place G Its was cool so I signed up Slanging Swatch watches to all the people lined up That's when they moved me to the Diamond Department And apllied preasure to sell a larger margian I tried my best but I always came up short A diamond ring saleman just wasn't my sport There was more preasure so I had to sale something Saw a girl in the front trying to decide want did she want I said "Girl you need a ring" started saleing that thing Got excited and straight forgot the bring The price tag to my face the ring was 3 grand And it was looking lovely on her pretty left hand She bought for half cause I thought the tag said so But I read it wrong noticed when she walked out the door I sang

Oh my God I lost my job again
I got fired on the spot yo when will it ever end? (2x)

Walking home from Macy's had to dry my tears Cause I only had 1 week to pay the rent it was clear I had to get another gig quick asking at church "Is anyone hiring?" and it worked I got a job in downtown as a stock clerk Shelving and alphabetizing files like a doctor On a patient but my boss wasn't playing with time Brother wanted his files then now and future in line And you know I'm not good under preasure I act like Radio and Rain Man together Started messing up loosing important files and such And finding them too late when in a crutch My boss brought me his office for a little pep talk "John you can do it if you don't talk but walk" I said "That's right" but I knew I was wrong I was so scared and behind these throngs of files They could've been anywhere in the aisles Under the desks behind the printers in piles And it way past due I turned my files in last Not good enough I felt my job just pass And then I sang

Oh my God I lost my job again I got fired on the spot yo when will it ever end? (2x)