

## Moral Of The Story

Watsky

(And the moral of the story is)  
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Work!

Till your arms fall off  
till your abs get hard  
And your bone's all soft

(And the moral of the story is)

Just work!

'Till your hands go numb  
And they cramp and the fans in the stands go home

I write 'till my fingers look like a bouquet of roses  
You got to bring yourself your flowers now in show biz'  
Focus it's quiet coyote come on let's go, kids  
Everybody get together with a study buddy  
And I'll talk about the fuck that I don't give  
Because it's so big  
And explosive  
But a lot of people don't live  
They don't ever get a motive  
If you got a goal you got to hold onto what hope is  
If I didn't have it I would ask you where the rope is  
Work is my church and so the studio's the closest  
I spit it sick until my cootie flow's the grossest  
Don't be so pissed just be focused  
On your own shit  
Cause we super-cali-fornia-listic sexy and we knows it  
You're not my business  
Go for number one, not a top 5 finish  
You could have a chicken pot pie  
But I'm thinking that I'm gonna have another can of Popeye spinach  
I'm a rottweiler  
Pop my collar when I pop my fur  
You're on my nerves, but mark my words,  
Got to put a leg up and I'll mark my turf

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Work until I'm black and yellow, black and yellow, worker bee  
I'll just work until I'm black and blue and burgundy  
Burgundy, work until I earn that rich mahogany  
Honestly, can't you tell I'm working bitch don't bother me  
Show some modesty, if you're watching me  
'Bitch' is anybody in my way, it's not misogyny  
But if you're blockin' me, I will soon defeat you  
I will build a bridge above you or I'll tunnel underneath you  
I will eat you and excrete you, and I'll feed you to the flowers  
If I need to I'll go through you and absorb your fucking powers  
I put in hour after hour let's be crystal clear  
I'm gonna get there if it takes a day or fifty years  
I'll finger-bang my fears, I'll fucking punch a dragon  
Even with the Himalayas in my way it's gonna happen  
Cause waiting doesn't work  
And praying may not come through  
And hoping doesn't work  
So I will be the one to

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