Work Work

clipping.

I sing along to this one.
[chorus]I never thought I would ever get this far,
But I guess I was wrong,
Work! Work!
To me there's no such thing as giving up,
You can be anything you want to be,
Put your mind to it then...
You'll succeed in life.
I never thought I would ever get this far,
But I guess I was wrong,
Hustle! Hustle!
To me theres no such thing as giving up,
You can do anything you want to do,
Keep at it, keep at it then...
You'll succeed in life.
[Verse 1]See stones can be used so well,
Cos the money comes in bunches in space of hours,
I dont wanna work for no prick,
Id rather chill here underneath these towers,
But nor do I wanna go in jail and me have to look back,
Everytime Im in the showers,
Are you mad?
Ive got a number 1 to make,
Cheques to receive that you wouldnt believe,
T show off your voice.
Yeahhh
See me i scream for the scrape my taxman rape,
Government wonderin why we show hate,
When theres kids sayin mummy im starving hungry need food in my tummy,
Mammas crying out loud now cos she dont got no money,
See she puts the kids infront of her she aint ate for days,
She exhausted, feeling worn out,
See Ive been there before,
Rice and corn, beef without a fork with shit.
So whatever you work as,
Make sure you keep at it,
Ive seen a lot of lives go to waste,

But as for me...

[chorus][Verse 2]I can be what i want to be,
My life cant be worthless,
There's got to be a point in living,
I'll keep on til I succeed,
Its never enuf there's more I can achieve,
Aint got no time for no boyfriend's these days,
I got to stay focused move things in my way,
I got to stay on top in this industry,
These little quick chicks got style you aint never seen,
so my friends want a piece of me,
Haters wanna see my bleed,
I got to be, have to be, on top of my game...
So whatever you work as,
Make sure you keep at it,
Ive seen a lot of lives go to waste,
But as for me...
[chorus]Some people live a perfect living spending thousands,
Us in the gutter, make mothers cry by the thousands,
If they only knew how it is where we grew,
The things that we see,
They call us thugs and we put our chin chins up so,
So what the hell is going on in the world of today,
I dont really know could you tell me T,
But I cant work it out...
I cant work it out...
And What about us?
We'll survive it
[chorus]oi See mama keeps wishing for a new kitchen,
She needs more space when she cooks her chicken,
Times are hard bruv,
its a Family of 5 two bedroom flat,
Now tell me if you cud relate to that!!

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