

# The Fire (feat. The Green)

## Cris Cab

Just take a second let your problems go  
Wipe the sweat up off your back, let's take it slow  
Everyday you wearing out your soul  
Raise it higher, higher  
And you can start taking control  
When Monday comes it's always 9 to 5  
You got the man up in your face  
And trouble on your mind  
Well if you're working just to live  
Then you're not alive  
You need to make a little time to feel it  
Oh you're not satisfied with the small things  
So open up your eyes, you've got to start right now  
Just put the fire in the air and take the weight up off your shoulders  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Just hold the air when it gets a little colder  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Yeah, hey, working all the time  
Now that it's easy, you can understand  
It's not the money in the pocket that defines the man  
To see you clearly is the righteous plan  
To get higher, higher, and you can start taking control  
You got that feeling deep within your bones  
The good vibration resonating with your girl at home  
She says she loves it, every time you make her scream and moan  
You got to take it up to the ceiling  
Don't be preoccupied with the wrong things  
I'll help you realize, you've got to start, right now  
Just put the fire in the air and take the weight up off your shoulders  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Just hold the air when it gets a little colder  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Yeah, hey, working all the time  
Hey mister officer, tell me where you're coming from  
Is it illegal to be this hot under the sun  
Cause we've been working overtime with no pay  
And it's 9060 degrees in the shade  
You need to take it all before it goes away  
So god can guarantee us all another day

So give thanks for life every day and every night cause  
Everything is gonna be alright  
Just put the fire in the air and take the weight up off your shoulders  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Just hold the air when it gets a little colder  
They got you working all the time, work, working all the time, time  
Yeah, hey, working all the time.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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