Workers Comp.

Mos Def

Ground rulesI'll give you all the diamonds and money
But you can't break my heart
Cause that'll just get you fired
And everybody needs a jobWork is scarce competition is fierce
Fonzi frontin' in the new leather like they don't care
Word? Let's get you an award for that performance
Winner in the category for the best boring
Tell the tough guys we tougher than tough times
And needles in the nerves to make the tighten up unwind
One time, for locking out the light in your eyes
You're searching for your perfect one
Broken down from getting at all
To take it however it comes
Plain day you the specialist one

Oh me oh my!

I'll give you all the milk and the honey
But you can't break my heart

Cause that'll just get you fired Sloppy worker get your pay grade bustWork is scarce skilled working is rare

Fonzi fronting at the job site

Primpping up they hair

Word? Well tell them only staff could drink they coffee

Walking papers hit the office

Sleep late tomorrow morning

Tell the tough guys we're tougher than tough times

And nerves don't snap when the clock touch crunch time

That's right we're tougher than tough times

From been narrow wind

To the clock just unwind

Fa sho' we tougher than tough times

My proof don't need to lie My tighten up don't unwindSunshine

Lifting up the light in your eyes

You're gazing at your perfect one

Broken down from never at all

To better than you could ever want

Great day I know that you had to come

Oh me oh myI'll give you all the diamonds and money

But you can't break my heart

Cause that'll just get you fired

And you're doing such a beautiful job

Songwriters DANTE SMITH, GILLES BOUSQUET, MARVIN GAYEPublished by Lyrics © DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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