

Quitting (feat. Latrell James)

Khary

I've been, working, all damn, day
For a, bout like, 2 weeks, straight
My boss, is a, fucking, bitch
Matter fact you can tell that hoe I said the shit
I just got a dollar for a raise
What the fuck is this?
I can make more money on the train doing fucking flips
Barely got enough to go on break eat some fucking chips
Then you always wonder why I'm late for my fucking shift
I don't smile enough, I know
My shirts never tucked, I know
You should write me up, I don't
Give a fuck about emails about retail
when I'm not at work
And I'm not clocked in
You can spare me them details
Don't care about your point of sale
Imma be a rapper
Gimmie a year and imma be on, be on
I see the the signs
Yup neon, neon
Don't believe,
Nigga don't believe,
So many people imma shit and pee on
Folding shirts is not my dream
I don't know who you were kidding
How bout you suck my dick?
Call that my new position,
I swear

Lyrics Submitted by LondonPve

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