

# Blue Collar Gang (feat. Rashad)

Stalley

[Intro: Rashad]  
(O-o-o-o-ohio, Ohio  
Stalley [huh!]  
Intelligent Trunk Music)  
Elevate the game, Blue Collar Gang yea  
Elevate the game, Blue Collar Gang yea[Verse 1: Stalley]  
Under lampposts and street lights  
Stomachs ache, we ain't eat right  
Mama working two jobs, so she barely sleeping at night  
Daddy ain't seen 'em in years  
And last time we spoke he was gone on them beers  
High off that rock  
Holdin' back his tears  
Cause he felt his family turn a slave to the drugs  
And lost his sanity and walked out on his kids  
But I told him keep his head up, I understand what he did  
It's a lot of pressure when you're under pressure with very limited ends  
But it ain't how you it started  
It's all about how it ends  
You told me that as man we never break for the bend  
We from the bottom and that dirt we absorb it  
Only polish our skin  
Hard work is what they commend  
So take them hard ships on the chin  
Never grin or turn a frown  
Or put your head down to them  
You're a king, poor or rich  
A living testament to these kids so all your dreams  
Live it out for them  
Get from under that street light  
Away from the street life  
And be that light out for them[Hook: Rashad]  
No matter how you get this paper  
They working 9 to 5s where I live  
No, I ain't you never been a hater  
But there's more than one way to feed these kids  
Blue Collar gang yeah  
Elevate the game, Blue Collar Gang yea  
Blue collar gang

Elevate the game, Blue Collar Gang yea[Verse 2: Stalley]  
Everybody's hustling to make it  
I spoke to my OG he said hustling's overrated  
Everybody's chasing dreams but dreams are what you make it  
Life is what you make it also and all your decision's gon' cost ya  
So choose your life wisely, I'm throwin' dice, ivory  
Side betting all my chances no set back no advances  
No silver spoons or pamperin'  
Soon as you see the dirt you gotta stick both hands in it  
I'm gettin' high tryna cancel it  
Cold world with no J  
It's hard work with no play  
9 to 5 or sell yay  
I respect it either way  
Blue collar, no handouts  
Genius so I stand out  
I'ma make my own way  
Even if I gotta to lay my own land down  
Ten toes to the ground, nose to the sky  
Royalty in my eyes, I'll never fall to the pride  
Or be deprived of my blessings or question life lessons  
It's hard work to be a star first and a positive man second[Hook]  
[Outro x2]  
Playa haters, rhyme sayers and heartbreakers  
Slick talkers and British Knights and Skywalkers  
Street hustlers always showing they new dollars  
Who's hotter? Who to follow we Blue Collar

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