

Paycheck

Family Force 5

I'm broke, broke as a joke
Thinking 'bout moving back in with my folks
Walked away from my house note
Watched my bank account go up in smoke
In a mess with the IRS
Still watching my movies on a VHS
God bless America
I'm a gangsta thanks to ya I shoulda been a baller, shot-caller
But I'm just blue collar
I got my job at Georgia
Tryin' to get a piece of that peach cobbler(Pre-Chorus)
Chasing down that paper
Need a money-maker
Spent my life lookin' for a discount
Now I thank God for the handout(Chorus)
I can't afford to live this way
I barely live off what I make
Running round for money
Begging on my knees
Living paycheck to paycheck
Paycheck to paycheck Get the money, get get the money
Get the money, get get the cash 3 sweaters, a coat, I can't keep my heat on
I got nothing eat on
Never heard of vacation
I think they give those away at the radio station
I work my fingers to the bone
No days off and I ain't comin home
I got a piece a paper in the mail today
Said I still got a balance that I got to pay, hey I shoulda been a baller, shot-caller
But I'm just blue collar
I got my job at Georgia
Tryin' to get a piece of that peach cobbler(Pre-Chorus)
(Chorus) Get the money, get get the money
Get the money, get get the cash
Get the money, get get the money
Get the money, get get the cash We'll be ok
Don't you worry baby
We gon' get paid
You can bet your bottom dollar on it

Don't be afraid
'Cause I'll make it right
It's our lucky day
'Cause I found some change
Oh, oh, oh I got a paycheck (Chorus) Get the money, get get the money
Get the money, get get the cash
Get the money, get get the money
Get the money, get get the cash

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