

Workers Comp.

Mos Def

Ground rules

I'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 job

Work is scarce competition is fierce

Fonzi fronting 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 it 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 bust

Work is scarce skilled working is rare

Fonzi fronting at the job site primping 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 unwind

Sunshine, 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 my

I'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

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