

# Job (feat. Anthony Hamilton & Jadakiss)

## August Alsina

Lords knows I work hard  
But I still gotta stay on my job  
'Cause I ain't tryna get laid off  
Won't stop until the day that I'm a boss I know somebody tired of assisted living  
Waking every morning saying "I gotta get it"  
Focus on the paper can give you tunnel vision  
Drug dealing, stacking, flipping just tryna make a living  
Baby shaking on the pole just to make tuition  
Single mommas facing drama so they can feed they children  
Niggas strung out on that dope just cause they had a taste  
And niggas dropping out of school on the paper chase  
Who am I to hate? I ain't judging 'cause I can relate  
Skipping school, getting high, just tryna motivate  
Tryna make it 'til I make it to them pearly gates  
Lost so many of my homies can't face another wake  
Another lost, another cop, another mistake  
Nothing standing in my way  
I went through a hurricane of pain and I'm standing today  
And if you outchea on your grind fuck whoever hate  
Just pay attention and concentrate Yeah niggas it's crunch time  
And I'm just tryna eat just like a kid at lunch time  
And if you thought it was joke, it ain't no punchline  
Ain't nothing standing in my way, I'm 'bout to get mine, it's hard work Lords knows I work hard  
But I still gotta stay on my job  
'Cause I ain't tryna get laid off  
Won't stop 'til the day that I'm a boss, yo it's hard work  
Lords knows I work hard  
But I still got to stay on my job  
And I ain't taking no days off  
Won't stop 'til the day it pays off, it's hard work yeah Yeah, I'm speaking real so you gon' believe me  
First of all nobody said that it was gon' be easy  
And you don't see the pain, you just see what's on the TV  
When you don't let them keep the change then they call you greedy  
Now they on social media talking greezy  
Would get the guns but my sons and my daughters need me  
I get it off soon as it comes, make your order speedy  
I'm on a hell of a run, I thank the Lord completely  
I'm putting overtime in so I'm sorta sleepy  
And I haven't slept in years so that's sorta creepy

Gotta beat me fair and square but you ain't gonna cheat me  
Carry the weight of the world on my shoulders weekly  
Blame the universe, that's how the stars work  
Yeah, play your hand that's how the cards work, nah  
Nah, ain't nothing planned, this is God's work  
We working hard 'cause it's hard work Yeah niggas it's crunch time  
And I'm just tryna eat just like a kid at lunch time  
And if you thought it was joke, it ain't no punchline  
Ain't nothing standing in my way, I'm 'bout to get mine, it's hard work Lords knows I work hard  
But I still gotta stay on my job  
'Cause I ain't tryna get laid off  
Won't stop 'til the day that I'm a boss, yo it's hard work  
Lords knows I work hard  
But I still got to stay on my job  
And I ain't taking no days off  
Won't stop 'til the day it pays off, it's hard work yeah It's hard work, yeah  
It's hard, it's hard work, yeah  
It's hard work, yeah  
It's hard, it's hard work, yeah

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