

# Pay Day

Bob Fox

[Verse 1:]

Dont act surprised, I got soul like Jackson 5  
Class get it in with the classic vibe, Im a four course meal aint no appetizer  
Word, everybody gotta pay up  
Forget the everyday stress for a minute  
Wed rather celebrate like were in the 9th inning  
Two outs and bout to win the pendant  
Im waiting on my pay day like Im living in my heyday  
19 in the club like JJs drink it up like mayday mayday  
If I keep going this way I need AA today  
But Im feeling good and the cheques straight  
Finally got paid now the day late  
So I work all day in the job they hate so that they could play all night anyplace they like  
And its[Hook]

Pay day, pay day

Whether its 9 to 5 I do it writing rhymes

I just gotta survive to get by

Till its pay day and its pay day

Ive been going all day all night all week

Waitin' on a dream and a cup of coffee

Get in like, I do

the same old thing [x3][Verse 2:]

And Ive been waitin' all week on this paycheque

Cause I hate debt, and I got bills to pay before the day sets

Trying to keep right but I stay left I aint checking out

But need a rain check, and my girl wants a brand new pay up

So I guess I gotta buy another outfit

And both kids roll out their own kicks

I stretch money like aerobics, love getting paid but hate getting taxed

Love getting laid but hate chasin' ass

You cant have one without the other, ask a friend

You either work it out before you cash it in[Hook][Verse 3:]

When this pay cheque comes I'mma give her

A little harm to the lungs and the liver

Under the sun with a blunt on the river

I give it my all I dont under deliver, feelin' like Im about to slow down but I get up

We live it up, we dont ever die down

Ready for it all, see it in my eyeballs

Till I fall then Imma stand my ground, I work hard for the pay off

Play hard before I had a day job  
I get it in like cool hands Luke, till it blew in my face like blue man group  
Its[Hook]

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