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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