Work

Masters at Work

Oh so you the man who come to sweep the yard, the yard man.
I like that broom stick your carrying yes baby I like it.

I want you to take your broom and sweep up my yard.
You better brush it good or we could fall apart.

Don't give me no shortcut thing you have all day and night.
I had to satisfy,so you better do it right.

Work what you waiting for
Work put your back in it
Work just a little more
Work sure your wanting it now
Work till your body hurting
Work working hard and long
Work when you finish that
Work I want your god damn tongue

Go down, go down go down,
Come up, come up come up come up
Go down go down go down go down
Come up come up come up come up

Its what you come to do, Just remember that
And don't pick me fruits,you can put them back
You start of working nice,with your big broomstick
Now your easing back, like your 'fraid of brick

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Oh yes yes baby I like the work you do on my yard.
You do reel good work yard man.

I find you lookin' nervous like your afraid to fail.
Now your making excuse bout your feeling pains
Just don't waste my time cause you will get me mad.
Have a bit down there, that could bite your broomstick hard

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Ladies, you know if you don't have a yard man, you can't be a hard man, you know
What I'm talking about. Guys you know what I'm talking about too,not so?

And if a man want to test you tell him come, come
And if a man want to test you tell him come, come
So if a boy want to test you tell him come, come
And if a man want to test you tell him come, come

Work, work, work,work,work
Work, work, work,work,work
Work, work, work,work,work

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