

# A Job Ain't Nuthin' but Work (feat. Lo-Key)

## Big Daddy Kane

When you work, sometimes it's wet  
And when you sweat you're gonna get wet  
You're gonna get wet (OW!) Work it, oh come on now, work it, ow  
Now work, come on work it, ow  
(You're gonna get wet)  
Work it, once agin come on now, ow  
Oh, oh, oh, oh now[Verse 1]  
I was the one to say I'd get the job done, I did it and got with it  
I must admit it was well fitted  
A piece of the pie would be fly  
Instead of a crumb for a bum, uh I gotta get some  
But I don't wanna be a second hand, middle man  
I wanna take a grand stand and  
Makin' the cash flow grow  
Pullin' myself outta the dirt  
And a job ain't nothin' but work[Hook 1 with various ad-libs]  
WORK!  
A job ain't nothin' but work  
WORK! WORK!  
A job ain't nothin' but work  
WORK! WORK![Verse 2]  
Mo' money, mo' money, mo' money got get me  
To get paid in this trade  
And I believe that I can acheive  
To make ends meet like a hair weave  
Survivin' in this economy people in the wold wanna be  
Stayin' in the upper class so you're the path  
The rich gets the most and the porr gets so little  
And only money love can make it in the middle  
I can't let life get the best of me  
I gotta take, take control of my own destiny  
Control what I hold and of course be the boss of myself  
No one else will bring my wealth  
I gotta hit them streets to make ends meet  
So just bust the style of a hustler  
Runnin' scam so damn many people will probably get hurt  
And a job ain't nothing but work[Hook 2 with various ad-libs]  
Workin' everyday  
All the damn week

A job ain't nothin' but work to me  
Workin' everyday  
On the subway  
A job ain't nothin' but work to me  
A job ain't nothin' but work[Verse 3]  
No more workin' overtime  
You get your's and I'll get mine  
I won't stop at any cause  
I wont stop till I'm the boss[Hook 2 with various ad-libs][Verse 4]  
Straight outta the ghetto  
None of the Beverly Hills or Flushing Meadows  
I made it this far had to gamble, scramble, ramble  
Ain't no shame in my game  
And I came through like a double bread  
But still there's more here  
I'm not the greedy I'm the needy, seekin' that financial status  
That where my pockets will be the fattest  
I'm not gonna be employed when times are hard  
I'm so against workin' I wouldn't even take a blowjob  
I'd rather do my own thing  
I gotta be the one in charge  
To make myself live large  
A J-O-B is not for me, I don't want no parts of it  
So take this obe and shove it[Hook 1 with various ad-libs][Hook 2 with various ad-libs]

Songwriters

HARRIS, JAMES SAMUEL III / ALEXANDER, LANCE / LEWIS, TERRY / TOLBERT, TONY L / STORY,  
DARRON / TROUTMAN, ROGER / HARDY, ANTONIO / TROUTMAN, LARRYPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>