

# Obie Trice, Dope, Jobs Homeless

Shitted in it...ran from it nigga...fuck, i done did it all

i sold dope, watched fiends crave for rock  
watch 'em watchin me put the stash in my sock (yo yo)  
walkie talk to niggas from the corner when the feds bout to enter  
pumped up blocks, some of the winter  
kerosene heaters by my feet  
takin tops off just so a nigga can eat lunch meat  
4 days no z's from the first to third  
end of the month too excited to get sleep  
i bagged up tools, aggravated while picky mother fuckers  
who don't know which rock to choose (pick man)  
took out of town trips 2 seconds and the son of a bitch  
narcs run in talkin shit  
i know about dope  
i lost my man luke to the coke  
pumpin over there off of desoto  
any nigga who don't know about this  
i hit you with the iron mike quote  
that's ludicris shittin in the tub, pissin in the tub  
hepatitis b inflicted in a thug (yo, i'm sick man)  
i know about that shit right there

Chorus:

ey yo, dope, jobs, homeless did it all  
ya'll niggas can't tell me shit  
dope, jobs, homeless did it all  
who the fuck gone tell me shit  
dope, jobs, homeless

i done had jobs, black  
boss man yellin at the top of his lungs about a fuckin big mac (get that burger)  
you damn near fired a restaurant manager who can't manage shit  
stressed out and tired  
i'm talkin bout blacks  
you work all week with boo  
and one day your man boo just collapsed  
his breakdown is caused by his bitch  
who dropped the drawers for a nigga who could really floss  
5.25 and make your mouth leakin on top of that shit  
you get a check every other week  
you work a week in the hole  
it's 30 muthafuckers on payroll  
you work when they WANT you to  
equal opportunity? nigga, right..  
suburban community check stubs always hella tight  
my shit lookin like this?  
i got a bitch, a baby and i need a place to piss (damn..what i'm supposed to do with this shit)  
pissed off at check time cuz i was skipped  
that's when Obie Trice start cockin back the shit...fuck this

Chorus

i done been homeless  
no place to sleep (yo)  
mom's don't wanna hear it  
no place to eat (come on ma)  
pass out on my man's couch just for a week (yeah)  
til he get fed up and kick a nigga to the street (get the fuck out of here dawg)  
black out from cold  
freezin my toes (damn)  
snow fuckin over my boots  
my tems froze (shit)  
face turnin blue

cars riding by with the little children on the inside pointin at you (mommy look at that man)  
been fucked over folks  
and they don't want to see ya  
baby momma got a new nigga with a visa  
sleepin in cars..abandoned shit  
while the rats eat the wires  
you be plannin shit (please Lord please)  
close to pneumonia  
wishin for heat like  
damn if only i came up in california  
plottin on a lick like  
stickin your mans  
cause damn you know he got at least a grand in his pants  
face lookin old  
despite the fact you only 20 years old  
stuck in the cold  
snot drippin profusely (sniff sniff)  
takin an alley route  
so my ex-cutie won't notice me

Chorus (2x)

mother fucker i done did it all

yeah, shit is real out here  
nap entertainment  
2000  
fuck, nigga