## Devin The Dude, What A Job

(feat. Andre 3000, Snoop Dogg)

[chorus:]

Rollin' up another swisha listenin' to the beat again Drankin' but we concentratin' smoke another sweet again Steadily rewindin' trying to make some hot shit Oh what a job this is

Another all nighter tryin' to get it done Barely make it home with the morning sun Baby mother thinking that you on some other shit Oh what a job this is

[Devin the Dude:]

Drankin' yet I'm thinking of another rhyme

Smokin' hoping that some bad news will come some other time

Cause I'm trying to do what I love, I love what I do

This music is something mo' different than the weed and the brew That's why we mashin' we ain't asking for nothing we working for it

Push it peddle it to the people they can't ignore it, this is for

All the independents, a few major labels

The big studios who still give niggas favors

On the mixin' and mastering, puzzlin' and plastering the tracks together

On tapes, CDs, wax or whatever

This is for all the engineers who smoke weed

Can't forget about the production costs and all the hidden fees

For another rhyme written, we spend time spittin' in the booth

Sometimes it's like a pigeon coop

But it's all for the cause [vocal scratch] so I'm

Gonna continue to MC and smoke weed, you know I'm

## [chorus]

[Snoop Dogg:]

As easy as it looks to you I make it look so easy

With the music I be making the impression I be leaving

A lot of folks they stop and stare, thinking Im'a trick it off

I roll another bleezy, puff it, pass it and shake it off

Move on to the next phase and it's amazing

The next generation of rappers, big Snoop Dogg raising

Mmm, that's 15 years in the game

Still got the fortune and fame, yeah I'm doing my thang, check this Devin

Somebody said that real Gs to go heaven

So I'ma keep spittin' the truth on these fools like a reverend, stay open

Like 7-11 that's 24/7

When you need some hot shit stop by and get you a beverage, I'm serving

My rhymes like nickels and dimes

Plug it in, let it play and let me blow your mind

It's the dominant conglomerate prominent and I'ma get

What I gotta get, twist another sweet and bob to the beat

## [chorus]

[Andre 3000:]

We work nights, we some vampires

Niggas gather round the beat like a campfire

Singin' folk songs, but not no Kumbaya my Lord

You download it for free, we get charged back for it

I know you're saying, they won't know they won't miss it

Besides, I ain't a thief, they won't pay me a visit

So if I come to your job, take your corn on the cob

And take a couple kernels off it that would be alright with you

Hell no! Yeah, exactamundo

But we just keep recording and it ain't to get no condo

And Candy Bentley fanny with no panties in Miami
And that cute lil' chick named Tammy that you took to the Grammys
See we do it for that boi that graduated
That looked you in your eyes real tough and said 'preciate it
And that he wouldn'ta made it if it wasn't for your CD number 9
And he's standing with his baby momma Kiki and she cryin' talkinbout
That they used to get high to me in high school
And they used to make love to me in college
Then they told me 'bout they first date, listenin' to my tunes
And how he, like to finger nail polish
I say hate to cut you off but I gotta go
I wish you could tell me mo' but I'm off to the studio, gotta write tonight
Hey, can you put us in your raps? I don't see why not
Devin it's the Dude you gon' probably hear him talking 'bout

## [chorus]

[Snoop Dogg:]

Yeah, this life we live. What a job this is. Real spit man
A lot of folks want to walk in these shoes but they just don't know man
it's a hell of a job, man
To be a rapper, MC, whatever you want to call it, man
We got a lot to deal with. Family members we gotta always look out for
Baby momma nagging, you knowlmsaying kids need this,
And then again the public need that, we gotta make hot music
Cause if it ain't hot it don't mean shit
But you know, it's all in a day's work

What a job this is my nigga What's crack-a-lackin' Devin the Dizzude? Snoop D-O dub, J Prince, Jazz Prince Yeah, Rap-A-Lot still on top. 2007