

# Murs, God's Work

(Murs)

I stumbled out of bed, hungover, none sober  
Like the Joe's rushed my body and I was the sole cobra  
Still a soldier grabbed a soda helped my stomach settle down  
Then fell into the shower as to let the funk drown  
Put Degree under my arms, turned off the alarm  
You only set it to regret it  
A million things to do but work is where I'm headed  
The dreaded grindstone on the edge of my bed  
I sit and let my mind zone on how fun last night was  
Started with a light buzz that slowly progressed into a full blown fade  
I was trying to get laid, but, got no action  
It was back to the crib for personal satisfaction  
Triple X, dvd's, I got a whole stack in  
Was snapped out of my daydream by something that I seen  
I left the tissue full of spunk on the floor by my jeans  
It seems I have 15 minutes to make the 20 minute ride it takes to get to work  
So I fly out the door while I'm putting on my shirt  
Start the car and then I'm off to get in trouble with my boss  
He runs his mouth like a bitch sometimes I wish he'd lay me off  
So that I could lay him out with one little punch right to his fat ass mouth  
But now I'm assed out, 'cause these fools on the freeway  
be driving like they ain't got nowhere to go  
You know those fucks in the fastlane moving hella slow  
Got me yelling at my windshield  
Now it's like 10 'till I want to call in  
Man I think it everyday but I'm not ballin'  
So I got to go get paid and continue the charade of  
Customer service since I don't get commission  
My efforts seem worthless thanks and have a nice day  
'Cause what I got to say even if they were rude  
And gave me attitude it's a shame what I have to do to get written fool

I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
To keep this roof over my head  
And pay off these credit cards  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
So I could pay off all my debt  
And get a house with a yard  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
To put that gas off in the tank  
And make the payments on this car  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
So I could wild out every weekend  
And buy drinks at the bar

Try being on the road for 45 days straight  
Road manager's the driver and myself plus 8  
Other motherfuckers and their idio-sympatic  
'Sop brought two-systems he's a video fanatic  
Sunspot got enough weed to give me contact for the month and a half  
PSC got the gas and forever blowing up the spot with his rotten ass  
Of course Grouch brought a task that'll fill his time plot  
Trying to hook Pro-Tools to his new laptop  
Eligh's on the last cot a hypocondriac  
So with him you never know if it's a fever or an act  
Scarub's usually either reading, writing, or sleeping  
And Bicasso needs to use somebodys celly's on the creeping  
Me I'm simply dreaming plotting schemes to get some money  
Almost forgot about Arata but you know

As we tour throughout the country everybody starts to argue over what we  
watch on tv and who drank the last brew, who's been hating on who  
Maybe throw a punch or two until a virus breaks out  
And how healthy can you be?  
When you getting little sleep and all you eat is take out  
But the show must go on when you live in dusk 'till dawn  
If I don't rap every night, I might lose a fan  
So even if I got the flu I got a mic in my hand  
And I haven't even spoke on the one night stands  
Yeah that might sound fly to the average guy  
But when you got a girl at home you got to let it pass you by  
So I try to play the sidelines  
Watch what they pull, but on a bus full of women, hard to stay faithful  
So I cheat not because I hate my girl because I miss her  
Eventhough she won't believe me when I say I only kissed her  
Been home a couple days and she still won't speak  
Still I got to hit the road again  
Begin another week

I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
To keep this roof over my head  
And pay off these credit cards  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
So I could pay off all my debt  
And get a house with a yard  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard  
To put that gas off in the tank  
And make the payments on this car  
I work hard  
Goddamn hard!