You up in your cubicle Worked 7 hours got 1 to go Dinner waitin' for you at home But you gotta finish this project though It's almost time to get off, So you take it up to your boss All your co-workers impressed But he don't like it at all So, you gonna have to stay late (what?) You gonna have to stay late (dang!) Gary get on your nerves, He always findin' ways to hate But what you don't know is he insecure And he always fail himself, plus Life smashed his dreams, so he crush everyone else And that's the way that it is, Even though it ain't right Cus he might of bought those problems But you payin' the price

Move around and 'round like a tornado that Tearin' everything down, Trying to blow us all away

You so full of hot air, and that's on my momma I'm a put it in a balloon and float over all that drama

I see stars shining bright below my feet You can't bring me down, no you can't, you can't bring me down So just keep giving me everything I need You can't bring me down, no you can't, you can't bring me down

I'm floatin' so high, you can't bring me down
Ok now I'm off in this studio
Puttin' finishin' touches on all these songs
I'll probably shoot a video
Unless of course my album budget is all gone
I turn it in to my label, everybody like "whoo"
All these fans say that they love it, bought two copies off of Itunes
Then I get a mention on my timeline, with some random blogger review
Said the whole album is garbage, he hate everything that I do
Well what I ain't know is he insecure, cus he used to rap himself til
1,
Life smashed his dreams, now he crush everyone else
And that's the way that is, even though it ain't right
He might of bought those problems, but we payin' the price

[Hook]