[Intro: Mike Golden]
And I don't want to work no more
This is what I've come to
And I don't want to work no more
This is what I've come to

[Verse 1: Rockie Fresh] You know the world's gone ridiculous When niggas act like bitches And these bitches think they niggas Man I just can't frame this picture But I fathomed and I figured Now I'm a do it bigger I'm about to give them bars They gon' think I'm selling liquor And I ain't steal no remote But I'm a bout to take control These people look for changes If they trying to pay a toll And I swear I got that heat I keep it hotter than the solar Good kid but every Christmas I knew I was getting coal Getting colder with these flows Man I hope they feel the breeze And I know I'm not a God But women come on bended knees Anytime you going hard Then that money comes with ease But it costs to be the boss So be prepared to pay these fees And don't ball outside your means When I said it then I meant it Because stunting ain't for all If you ain't got it then don't spend it And don't fake it till you make it Nigga, work until you get it When you get up in this game Then make a name and reinvent it

[Hook: Mike Golden]
And I don't want to work no more
Get money off of what I'm worth
This is what I've come to
It's all I can do

And I don't want to work no more Get money off of what I'm worth This is what I've come to It's all I can do

[Verse 2: Rockie Fresh]
Okay, I came to put it down
Bitch that's just a heads-up
Rock it by myself I do it
Solo like a red cup
Eating but I'm high so

They gon' say a nigga fed up You want to live like this you Must do more than get your bread up Took a lot of integrity Instilled by those ahead of me Who coach the player until I Learn the game like a referee And now I'm in the running It's clear that I got the funding And they tell me I'm the truth I'm everything that they'd better be And based off what they're telling me It's clear that I'm the next to blow Since I've been on board These other rappers on the exit row Rockie is the leader I'm in front Where all them cameras go And if your life a movie, ho You shoot yourself like Plaxico Burr, it's cold, it's freezing I need spins so be a fan of mine Plus your boy is angel fly I could've played in Anaheim I've been trying to get my shine Now I'm 'bout to light it up I've been staring at the top It's time I get invited up

[Hook: Mike Golden]
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Get money off of what I'm worth
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And I don't want to work no more Get money off of what I'm worth This is what I've come to It's all I can do

[Outro]