Who Am I Working For?

Gotta get another job now 'Cause I can't say To make another money Dad now that we go so hard, uhh But I just can't prefer for my family A reason I can I can... Text me here govern me Who am I working for?

I really go straight as run... but I can't quit no And I knew they're going under looking up around her Can I stop, uhhh

Oh oh oh We can really go love from here I really need Don't be so high, be so high to seem

I just swag But my troubles are so hard to forget And I'm working like a jock just to get ahead wondering Every single day is too much in here But somehow I can't get out dead The hell is devil of the door Text me here got mirror boy

Mixt me up, f*ck me in the... How am I working for?

And really go, and street is really up but I can't quit no more And I really going wonder

You can really go up through here I will release and save now And do what... sipping there freak Tinashe