

Work

I spend my days
doing work all-day
This work for the community
it's worth the pay
I gotta work hard
Can't let my mind go into disarray
I gotta stay focused and move real steady
Cause for a few more weeks I gotta stay ready
I can't go acting petty
It's not my style or flow
But for this job, my pride I must let go
So i will keep on pushing
with my head held high
And spread my goofy energy
like the colorless gas
Formaldehyde