

“Work Place”

Can't seem to understand people in the workplace. Runnin' up to my desk bright and early crowdin' my space like, they can't read the look on my face. "Listen, I ain't had my coffee yet. So yo BEST bet... Is to find somebody else to talk to at this time of mornin' before I say somethin' I'll probably regret. I mean, let a sistah put down her purse first before you hit me up with a damn request!"

Dirty looks of, she must've, gotten up on the wrong side of the bed when fact is, you betta be glad that's ALL I said. Done raced through this traffic with this bad tardy habit, mad with people in front of me like it's THEIR fault I left the house at the time that I did. And God forbid... Some fool jumps out in front of me. I'll go out of my way to repay the same favor, then drive slow to savor the moment. Cussin' they ass out in my rearview wishin they'd run up on it, knowin I'm already late, need to pick up the speed and keep goin.

Headin' to this office buildin' filled with, phony people and fake smiles asking "How my weekend was?" ...like you really, give a f*ck. I can't stand singin' ass "Good Mornins" in high-pitched notes and dumb ass quotes like, "Happy Monday".

Brilliant mothaf*ckas with top-notched degrees can't seem to work the damn copy machine. I do all the work for these big time jerks and when presented to THEIR Boss, all of a sudden "Ain't no I in Team", what the, HELL YOU MEAN? Perhaps you forgot about the long evenings spent alone, with nothin' but you on speaker phone, while you go home, to YOUR little ones, and the "late meter" on MINE begins to run at 6:01.

And why every time I turn around some damn woman askin' to "do lunch", I'm not here to make no damn friends, just my damn ends, so you can pretend you'd like to spend time with some other chick, thinkin' you slick... Thought you gained an hour of my business it's HARD keepin' a job ya'll... Cause you can't guess how many times I wanted to compromise my class because I'm always 2 seconds off somebody's ass gotta, run to the bathroom in the nearest stall prayin' that I don't fall in the trap and SLAP one of these broads!

But everyday ain't bad... You know like the night before when you done had... Some good ass d*ck... Oh THAT sh*t, makes you, SKIP into the office speakin to b*tches you don't even LIKE! Sh*t dem be the mornins they think my coffee spiked. Ladies you know what I mean... They way he kissed you and licked you and got all up in it. ...got you comin' to work next mornin' typin' 10 more words per minute! ...you bright and early, on time, meetin' ALL ya deadline, mm-hm, which reminds me, I gotta get home, so I can get ready for work in the mornin'.