

# Time for Work (feat. Emanny)

Joe Budden

What's going on in this motherfucker?  
See a lot of funny looks, made me think that something's wrong in this motherfucker  
If I let the milli rock it'll be a different song in this motherfucker  
Two bitches in the club, can't we all get along in this motherfucker?  
Rodney King and I'm gone in this motherfucker  
Grown than a motherfucker Yeah, up top, what's popping with it?  
Whatever we doing we doing it with a lot of bitches  
Nigga, I mean a whole lot of bitches  
Outside of my normal, some even hotter bitches  
Yeah, shorty say all that's her own body  
Chances are she already in the phone probably  
Ass fat enough to buy that bitch her own property  
That's my definition of a home body  
Got a Rollie in her wrist and her tone cocky  
Nonetheless I only check her 'cause her dome sloppy  
Gave her all that she could handle though  
She put her mouth around the wiz, something Amber Rose  
Get her naked and she look like Amber Rose  
I was taping the whole thing then the camera froze  
To this day her and I remain amicable  
She even let me bust first, she so mannerable  
If you really dig me how about you leave here with me?  
Come on, shorty, let me know  
Come on, shorty, let me know  
We can do whatever, promise, ain't no pressure  
Hurry, girl, I got to go  
Hurry, girl, I got to go WJBOC 101.9, and I'm your host DJ Verified rocking out with you.  
Doing it for the grown and sexy out there. 35 and up, 35 and up only. Call us up, we're doing a  
live remote from Club Deco. Call us up, 1-800-We Too Old For The Fuck Shit. We wanna talk  
to you, come on What's going on in this motherfucker?  
See a lot of funny looks, made me think that something's wrong in this motherfucker  
If I let the milli rock it'll be a different song in this motherfucker  
Two bitches in the club, can't we all get along in this motherfucker?  
Rodney King and I'm gone in this motherfucker  
Grown than a motherfucker  
Been thinking about you for quite some time  
And you ain't seen crazy quite like mine  
Nah, I've been occupied, sike, I'm lying  
You know how the saying go, out of sight, out of mind  
Just kidding, could tell I like you  
She just moved to Queens [?]  
Hella prideful, everything I buy two

Everything his/hers, Jemele and Michael  
Should've been left, but I'm still in here  
Last place she'd expect to see a millionaire go  
On and on and on and  
Please, baby, no Tweets, put away your phone and  
Ride and moaning to five in the morning  
Had to Uber on the way right at you yawning  
[?] joke alone, Joe Malone  
Of the green bottle same color of provologne  
If it's on Don Corleone go with the throne  
Still I'm the best kept secret though I'm [?]  
In the focus homes  
And that much real estate like the focus homes  
When the clothes is gone  
I be going going Baghdad, all the approach is wrong  
And she ain't the type of lady to sit in coach for long  
With me as high king she take her liking  
To trim and piping when the kitchen [?]  
Quite surprising the post of my dreams  
If father stretch appears like ultralight beams  
Surmised by the size of her thighs, it might seem  
Dreamy eyes get wide with the life of my stream, hey  
Getting all up in her guts with it  
Gotta bust multiple nuts with it  
That's how it sound when we together  
She my queen with the crown and she down for whateverIf you really dig me how about you  
leave here with me?  
Come on, shorty, let me know  
Come on, shorty, let me know  
We can do whatever, promise, ain't no pressure  
Hurry, girl, I got to go  
Hurry, girl, I got to go

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>