

Workin (feat. Travis Scott & Big Sean)

Puff Daddy & The Family

Then you get another chance tomorrow, I don't hustle like that. I also like this. There's not a second left. You know there's a tomorrow, I'm hustlin' like there's only one more second left of

this hustle
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
Don't, workin'
Can't you see I'm on the phone
Don't, don't be comin' over here with shit when I'm (workin')
Call me Mr Combs, and I'm 9 digit strong
Niggas hating on me but it's not (workin')
When I was 19, I walked in the house
And I told my momma she could stop (workin')
When you niggas used to beatbox on the block
Big and D-Rock, they was gettin' that (work in)
Then I linked up with some niggas from my hood
Aho was know for puttin' that (work in)
And if your record ain't had (like that, like that)
Nah, then you're song, then you're song wasn't (workin')
Ran into this young jawn, I told her come home
She asked for a check I said, "Could you (workin')
Now everytime she call I don't even pick up
I just hit her with the text like
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
(Yeah put your hands together)
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
(Yeah, I ain't finished, I ain't finished)
Don't, workin'
I do this shit for B.I.G
So if you don't like me fuck you in the building, you (workin')
If you see us in the club with Cîroc by the tub
We ain't had fun, we (workin')
In the DJ booth like an independent group like
"Look, this a record we (workin')"
Play this shit a hundred times
If you don't we gon' be in here every single night that you (workin')
Shout out to my people with a job
I hope you don't fall asleep tomorrow when you (workin')
I was mackin' on this chick, my partner tapped me on the back
I turned around like "Can't you see me, (workin')"
She a waitress or a stripper
I it's past midnight and she tell you she's (workin')

And we hustle before we can play
So even on Memorial Day, my nigga
Don't bother me, I'm workin'
Don't, don't bother me, I'm workin' (work)
Don't bother me, I'm workin' (work)If you gon' get this money, you gon' have to get out and get
it man. Ain't nobody gon' give it shit, feel me? God sent me here to inspire you, you
understand? Ay I ain't about that motherfuckin' talk, I'm about that walk baby. I gets busy, we
get this money over here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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