

I'm like nine hours away from finishing my nine hour shift  
and wishing i was gone nine hours ago  
'cause nine hours wasted  
tossin' back the chicken  
i could've written nine verses just in time for the show  
slacker mind state retirin' on time that's borrowed  
my motto's i'll stop procrastinatin' tomorrow  
i took the sorrow from the windchimes  
left happiness lonesome and strung up sarcasm to make the melody wholesome  
from my lungs to my feet i'm breathing  
everything i speak but now they're charging for oxygen  
and the bills due next week  
i'll be a day late and a buck short  
story of my life  
i wish my pay rate was much more  
duckin' swords in a rat race  
i didn't apply for running towards something that's fake  
and thinking, why for? they're shutting doors right in my face  
and sitting high horse is a car and a dope place something to die for  
this is my war

and now i'm schemin' on plots to make my pockets swell  
simple livin' is a bitch  
but damn, i do it well  
some are fortunate to make it and  
some of 'em fail  
some locomotives push through and some of 'em get derailed

schemin' on plots HEY HEY  
simple living is a bitch HEY HEY  
some are fortunate to make it HEY HEY  
some locomotors push through HEY HEY

i lead a crocodile mile lifestyle i run and slide but when it's time to collide with the bump  
i always bail 'cause i'm not ready for that dive or that silly 9-5  
solidified career option  
a hop skip and a leap away from rock star  
and not too far away from fillin' pop's shoes  
the idyllic hard workin' type of callous feet  
complete with wife, kids, dog, house, and picket fence  
(that's nonsense)  
i'm convinced i'm built for better things  
and won't settle for the empty smile that cheddar brings  
it seems like i'm working hard simply 'cause it's what they say i have to do  
you graduate and then you either get a job or you go to school  
12 years wasn't enough?  
that's more than half of my life spent  
trying to make the world accept me  
plus i've got the papers saying that i made it through  
now i'm working 2 jobs  
3 with music and you don't respect me?  
fuck it i'll retire now, you'll work until you're 62

and now i'm schemin' on plots to make my pockets swell  
simple livin' is a bitch  
but damn, i do it well  
some are fortunate to make it and  
some of 'em fail  
some locomotives push through and some of 'em get derailed

schemin' on plots HEY HEY  
simple living is a bitch HEY HEY  
some are fortunate to make it HEY HEY  
some locomotives push through HEY HEY