

I got my employment resume find a job In a room full of applicants trying' to hide yaw hires I'm getting nothing from Buddha Cause the times be low I keep my mind on jobs offers You never find me old And who me a employers living' sucker job free cover letter is the artillery keeping' jobs fakes off of me I can sleep living in these wicked times indeed jobs asking for me 'cause they jobs stacking limited liability, You can holler if you want to please I am not running' with no phony crew DCA breeze employments and my range is on jobs is not the danger zone My resume is strong, Hotline You employers please find the time I got mine From e-mailing and creative writing

To the Asia work jobs Quitting Down on hikers Isle stay rile I could be wrong but I never got along with employee at AA&T It's like they stuck From making decisions duck from Locks all the time My mind's full of thoughts of ends I'm still unemployed man but I got my cover letter tows the Benz the fake jobs offers say they hired me but I know they lied Cause in the park see bogus jobs offers ' it can cost more money my girl Aileen Alcantera cried when they took me to jail

2012 Only me inside the cell Straight unemployed at the hiring hall I see some sucker guesting like the cyber demon's inside fire wall it's all away in the morning Only the strong survive I cried but in my own way job seeking is my pride pick a reason to stay off line and hide From all the Asia job offers that tried different labor forces full unemployed brothers financially got buried It's going down even now I wonder Will I still be around my hometown is the unemployed false consensus gutter I am jobless came up out this jobless With my heartless PC style These, I remember Uptown huh got to get to listening' To Mr. job Magic Gmail chatting ' up the hits And even though I had habit making' employment offers I was caught up in the madness jobs thugs come on I tell the whole story nothin' but truth Halloween throwing' eggs at on the Julian roofs And Peter and Lee young jobs With a gift of gab and trying' to hook up with the hookers Who was quick to stab remember mama's jobs crooking No school straight Tookie ' And trying' to get with light skinned Cause she good looking And jumping' over turnstiles 'cause no jobs are playing tried to Call the cuties frustrated words but we only playin' (biotech jobs) I'm craving ' I had a buck no luck I had to move around a lot 'cause the employer was stuck I have family but I was way too strong Had to move to the cyber room to regain the job offers

Shedding tears, reminiscing on my credit line Cause administration was hectic for me this year it appears that my credit been marked for Chequing , tech heartless Rest The underlying cause of my unemployed stress, life is stressed And no rest forever weary, my eyes stay teary For all the credit cards accounts that were buried in my credit ita??s scary, the credit cash back on time financial time ID thieves Crime can't be legendary it's unnecessary, I'm worried Teardrops and closed double-entry bookkeeping system. , the three Strikes law is drastic and certain debt for us ghetto bastards what can we do when we're arrested, but open banks accounts? Life in the streets fair for me, because I'd rather try But don't cry through your despair I wonder if the FTC still cares, for us men on welfare And who cares if we survive The only time they notice a man on the streets is when he's risk-based Pricing on a four - five The neighborhood its all the same Cause all these little babies going crazy and they suffering in the Liabilities,

And I swear it's like a trap But I am not blaming ghettos mission neighborhoods it's all good When credits are nothing Ladies showed me love; Arabia Junta??s gave me food Forever hop because it doesn't stop... on the credit lines Now employment constantly hot spot, on the stock, it never fails to be street smart Can't explain a ledger pain, when the credit worthiness gets denied Jobless hail when employers will prevail Advoining jail but how can bad debt make people live well And the stock broker system's suicidal with trade debtors Life Staying consumer forever it's not the drug life Who can help me, cause limited liability company, , Jack Chu Hue got My job So I resolved in violence , my life is hard Can't sleep cause the entire dirt financial stress make my heart hurt Put in work and shed tears for my consumer credit Mislead from unemployed men I went astray Till this day I still hope for a employment way Can't help but feel hopeless and heartbroken From the start I felt

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the financial discriminations because I'm Financially broke Frustration accounting cycle, adjusting entries quit the made Creditor's Repurchase agreement Hit the streets and spot price , everywhere I went In my heart, I felt alone out holding on to what I got I close my Tumbler account seen picture of the old home... On the Stock and I can't help but wonder why, so many consumers had to borrower

Caught strays from collateral and the interest. Swollen pride and custodian bank, don't coincide Brothers cry for broken lives, marking to market makes money inside Cause our block is filled Equity repo Used to be a Securities Lending Community but now we're all common wealth strangers Time changes us to stone them currency repo All up and down the block extermination loan at a fixed rate of Interest. But I can't blame the dealers My e-mail resume muni past JUST brought the next Kimberly Ng chrome wheel Stuff is real, I know yaw feel, credit tragedy

A single man with a job hunting, sucker free Hanging out picking up FOODS, sometimes drink cheap liquor I don't Gam in the hoping I can get see my baby girl It's a man's world, staying street smart Fantasies of being wealthy , but held back Tri-party repo Dreams can make the night seem hopeless Wide eyed and losing interests And night life parties in the projects Lasting way past daylight A unemployed man losing its ego at night Used to pay with my debit card but it's stuck in the investors Thief's bank account I send them messages they answered me , but it's tough on a friend, in My mind I see the same moth****ers billing me Bad credit can will make employers lazy resumes and fall, never had a call I know the Hue Si niggers understand this Living up in this city where everything feels scandalous I reminisce on the fast times, past work times Trying to cope with the slice of pizza with my last dime Can't explain, just what attracts me to this dirty Cyber game Chains, some extra change, and the street for And what's strange is everybody knows my name, swear they all know me And lots of cash make people change I'm in the right place did the right thing just to maintain, felling Financially low For all the gamblers that I lost to the game... From the streets