

Gontcha - Am I Cooked?

tom:
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: **Em**
Am I cooked

Or is it just this job?

I'm always tired

I gotta go

Am -

[Verso]

Hi-de-hi-lo! And welcome to another workday!

Thank you for swiping your card today

Work is an adventure
Our mentors said

So let's enjoy the ride and ride it while we can
(Express-ooo-ooo-we subscribe to a job express)

[Verso]

My name is Nameless and I'm doing just fine

Minding my business one to zero to five

This is no danger
This is only a vibe

Apart from the banter
I love my life

[Pré-Refrão]

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

Every morn' we have our thought that glocked

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog (buh!)

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter
Then work until (five?)

[Refrão]

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter
Then work until (five?)

[Verso]

Using my degree (I didn't get an education for this)

Yes

Indeed

Write in copy

See (what we did there?)

Spreading happiness and glee

Five to seven business days for me to reply

Two-factor my life

Still asked "verify"

Tra-la-la

[Bridge]

Ai wrote this one

Board kind of liked it

This is a hit

And
Product

[Chorus]

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter
Then work until (five?)

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Em Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)

Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

B - Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter
Then work until (five?)

[Final]

Em Am I cooked

Or is it just this job?

I'm always tired

Em I gotta go

Am - B

Acordes

