

SAME THING,
DIFFERENT DAY.

WORKING LIKE
A DOG TO MAKE
THEM GROCERIES.

AFTER THAT,
THERE AIN'T
MUCH LEFT...

'NUFF TO BUY
LUNCH, MAYBE.

MAKING ENDS
MEET IS ALL
I KNOW.

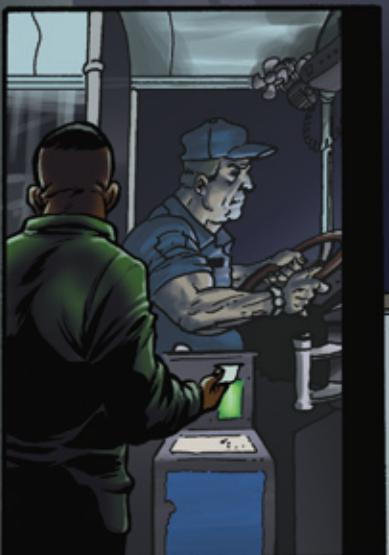
YOU END YOUR DAY ONLY
TO WAKE UP AND START
IT ALL OVER AGAIN...

THAT ANY WAY
TO LIVE?

PUTTING
EXTRA HOURS
IN AGAIN?

YEAH,
GOTTA GET
THAT O.T.

KEEP
ON KEEPING
ON. PEACE,
MAN.







THE NEXT MORNING...



THAT'S NOT MY JOB.
I'M DOING MY
JOB MAKING SURE
THE DOCKS GET
CLEANED!











DON'T WORRY,
I'M RIGHT HERE, RANDY.
AND I'MMA HOLD YOU DOWN
AND TRYIN' TO FUCK ALL
THESE BITCHES, I'MMA
SHOW YOU HOW.

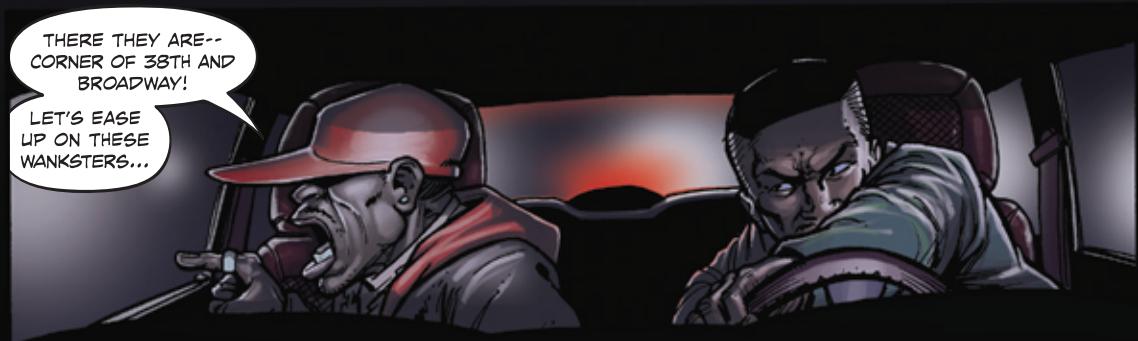
















YOU LIKE
HOW EVERYTHING
IS GOIN'?

YOU LIKE
WHAT I DID?
YOU KNOW IF YOU
WAS GOIN' DOWN,
I'D BE THE
ONE TO SEE IT.

I SEEN YOU, BUT
NOBODY KNEW WHO
PULLED THE
TRIGGER...YEAH,
LOOK AT WHAT I
DID FOR YOU, DOG.
COME ON, KEEP
IT REAL!

