

Five Long Years

Freddie King

Lord, have you ever been mistreated
Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Yes, have you ever been mistreated
Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Lord I work five long years for one woman, and she had
The nerve to kick me outI got a job at a steel mill, I'm shucking steel just
Like a slave
Five long years, every Friday y'all I went straight
Home yeah, I went straight home
Mistreated
Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Lord I work five long years for one woman, and she had
The nerve to kick me outLord but I finally learned a lesson, I should have
Known long time ago
The next woman I marry, she gotta have two jobs
And she gotta go out and work long and bring some dough
Lord, said I been mistreated
And you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Lord I work five long years for one woman, and she had
The nerve to kick me outHave you ever been mistreated
Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Yes, have you ever been mistreated
Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Lord I work five long years for one woman, and she had
The nerve to kick me outI got a job at a steel mill, I'm shucking steel just
Like a slave
Five long years, every Friday yes y'all I went straight
Home,
I went straight home with all my pay
Yes, I've been mistreated
And you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking
About
Lord I work five long years for one woman, and she had

The nerve to kick me out Lord I finally learned a lesson, I should have known a

Long time ago

The next woman I marry, she gotta have two jobs,
And she gotta go out and work and bringing home some
Dough

I've been mistreated, yeah

And you, you know just what I'm talking about
I work five long years for one woman, and she had the
Nerves to kick me out

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