Stomp and Holler

Hard Working Americans

Oh, Little Johhny caught a bullet last night
Running from the guitar store
He took a left down the alley, guess he shouldve gone right
Now he ain't taken nothing no more, more, more
Everybody knows it's a hard time
Livin' with hate and the greed
Most folks earn what they get for a livin'
Others steal what they need
Down on the corner, already talkin'
How they're gonna cut theat take
Im out here just workin' for a dollar
And all i wanna do is stomp and hollerOh, eighteen years, eighteen years
That's a long-old time to be
Sittin' face down, stoned in the alley
Wonderin' how to get to that shinin' sea
Everybody knows it's a hard time
Livin' on the minimum wage
Ah, some people just gunna sneak on through
Others gotta rattle that cage
One of these days, im gunna fing my way
Or else just disappear
I'm out here in the filth and squalor
And all I wanna do is stomp and hollerOh, rock and roll, ache and moan
Listen to the young girls scream
Every time I get a little bit lucky
I gotta wake up from a poor mans dream
Heaven only knows how we get there
After all this trouble and strife
From all Iv'e seen, you only get one shot
At what your'e gunna do in this life
Ah, what the hell, I guess I might as well
Take a chance and try my way
I'm like James Brown only white and taller
And all i wanna do is stomp and holler

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