Makin' My Way

Ray Scott

Yeah, I'm gonna tell you all like it is
I never counted on nepotism, it wasn't all laid out for me
I started off from a crawl and worked my way up to my knees
I know one way of doin' things, I come from that side of life
Where folks don't bathe in the morning, they take their baths at night
At the end of a long, hard day, but I'm makin' my way
I like to roll with similar souls on any given Friday night
And I know there ain't much redemption in drinkin' beer and tellin' lies
But it's a damn good way for a good ol' boy to know he ain't alone
And forget the pile of BS he put up with all week long
And when the boys ask me how I am I say, "I'm makin' my way"
Yeah and I ain't never caught the view from the window of a king
But the common man don't tend to miss what he ain't ever seen
Yeah and I ain't got it bad as some but then again I ain't quite got it made
But I'm makin' my way, yeah, I'm makin' my way
Kick it in now, oh, play that thing
You know there's a whole lot of able-bodied takers out there
In that welfare line
But you can bet ol' Uncle Sam ain't wipin' this boy's behind
Ain't no government cheese on my plate
I'm makin' my way
Yeah and I ain't never caught the view from the window of a king
But the common man don't tend to miss what he ain't ever seen
Yeah and I ain't got it bad as some but then again I ain't quite got it made
No, I don't, but I'm makin' my way, yeah, I'm makin' my way
I know how my bed is made, that's right

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