

Full Time Job

Gretchen Wilson

I'm a mother, I'm a lover, a chef, a referee
I'm a doctor and a chauffeur seven days a week
I ain't askin' for a medal, yeah I know you work too
I'd just like a little credit where credit is due It's the hardest gig I've known, I work my fingers to the bone
Yeah the dishes and the diapers never stop, lousy pay
There ain't no 401k, I know this may come as a shock
But this here's a full time job Well, I'm takin' a vacation, I could use a little fun
I'll be sippin' on the silence and soakin' up the sun
I'm leavin' you my apron, you can try it on for size
You said there's nothin' to it, so I'm sure you'll be fine It's the hardest gig I've known, I work my fingers to the bone
Yeah the dishes and the diapers never stop, lousy pay
There ain't no 401k, I know this may come as a shock
But this here's a full time job In a day or maybe two, you'll be changin' your tune
By then you'll be ready to drop, workin' my full time job
This is a full time job, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>