

Workin' For MCA

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Seven years of hard luck, comin' down on me
From the Florida border, yeah up to Nashville, Tennessee
I worked in every joint you can name, mister every honky tonk
Along come Mr. Yankee Slicker, sayin' maybe you're what I want[Chorus]
Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCANine thousand dollars, that's all we could win
But we smiled at the Yankee Slicker with a big ol' Southern grin
They're gonna take me out to California,
Gonna make me a superstar
Just pay me all of my money
And mister maybe you won't get a scar[Chorus]Suckers took my money since I was seventeen
If it ain't no pencil pusher, it got to be a honky tonk queen
But I'll sign my contract baby, and I want you people to know
That every penny that I make, I'm gonna see where my money goes[Chorus]

Songwriters

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