

Lemon Pie

[Shemekia Copeland](#)

Train left the station
I didn't climb aboard
Price of a ticket was too much to afford
And I saw that politician
I know you know his name
Waving from the window of that gravy train
Lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor
That's what we're working for
And I hope you weren't expecting more
Than lemon pie for the poor
I'm hungry for a job
I'm hungry for a meal
I'm hungry for the good thing
I'm too proud to steal
I'm barely getting by
I'm doing this and that
While people up top keep getting fat
Lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor
That's what we're working for
And I hope you weren't expecting more
Than lemon pie for the poor
Don't you ever wonder why you just keep on running
When all you got's a teeny-weeny, itty-bitty piece coming
Piece of lemon pie for the poor
Life is just coal mine
You're shafted everyday
The bossman must have never that Lincoln freed the slaves
So you keep on working
Your face against the stone
While other get the steak,
You get the bone.
Lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor
That's what we're working for
Lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor
Keep a scrub-a-rub-dubbing those floors.
And I hope you weren't expecting more
Than a little ole piece of lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor
Lemon pie for the poor

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