

Uncle Sam Plan

White Trash Cowboys

I didn,t grow up poor I never lived on the street
I never sold myself and I still got teeth
I never tried to be, I never wanted to see
I never wanted you to have a doubt
I never begged for food, I never dropped out of school
Never started any fights or made my own rules
I am a simple man with a kickass plan

that's all I got to say
(So give me what i need or get your prissy ass out!)

CHORUS:

I'm the man with the Uncle sam plan x3

Get back MF you will know who I am

Born a dollar short and 2 days late
a poor misfit is gonna be my fate
I aint got no throne, and I don't like phones
and my mama taught me not to hate
I watch people drive by in expensive cars
I bet these same damn people never noticed my scars
A good night sleep is a welcomed peace
But I might as well be on mars

CHORUS:

(I might not) be the man, you wished that you could see
You can't make a circle fit , where a square should be
I can see it in your eyes, when you tell me all those lies honey
Just Let It Be!!!! Damn

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by bryan.

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