

# 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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