

Working for the Man

Mental As Anything

Hey now, you'd better listen to me, every one of you
We got a lotta lotta lotta lotta work to do
Forget about your women & that water can
Today you're workin' for the man Well pick up your feet, we've got a deadline to meet
I wanna see you make it on time
Oh don't relax, I want elbows & backs
I wanna see everybody from behind 'Cause you're workin' for the man, workin' for the man
You gotta make him a hand, workin' for the man So I'm pickin' 'em up & I'm layin' 'em down
I believe he's gonna work me into the ground
I pull to the left, I heave to the right
I oughta kill him but it wouldn't be right 'Cause I'm workin' for the man, workin' for the man
I gotta make him a hand, workin' for the man Well the boss' daughter sneaks in deep water
Every time her daddy's down the line
She says "
Meet me tonight, love me right& everything is gonna be fine"
So I slave all day without much pay
I'm just a-bidin' my time'Cause the company & the daughter you see
They're both gonna be all mine Yeah I'm gonna be the man, gonna be the man
Gotta make him a hand if I'm gonna be the man
I'm workin' for the man, workin' for the man
I gotta make him a hand, workin' for the man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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