

# Mule

## Gov't Mule

Say you try  
But you just can't help your self  
want to feel special  
Man want to make you feel like everybody else  
Take away your freedom  
Strip away your pride  
Say you know you weren't born  
With the blue blood son  
So take your place in line Where's my mule?  
Where's my forty acres  
Where's my dream  
Mr Emancipator  
Live this way  
Might as well meet my maker  
Where's my mule?  
Where's my mule? I say trust me  
But you say it's too much bother  
Yeah, the way the man try to beat you down  
Make you want to kill your brother  
So go on and bust me  
For what's in my mason jar  
Yeah, I owes my soul  
To the company store  
How I'm doing so far? Where's my mule?  
Where's my forty acres  
Where's my dream  
Mr Emancipator  
Live this way  
Might as well meet my maker  
Where's my mule?  
Where's my mule?

Songwriters

ALLEN WOODY, MATTHEW ABTS, WARREN HAYNES Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>