

Bootlegger's Son

One Man Army

Well John hailed from the streets of Brooklyn, Where he spent his early years, he drove trucks during the prohibition ease his family's fears, Well john hailed from the streets of brooklyn where he spent his early years, he drove trucks during the prohibition to ease his family's fears ??? [Chorus:] Well it's the story, story of poor john, he's gone and suffered his father's fate, the fate of a bootlegger's son, the legacy forges on, it's the story of poor john, ??? Well john hailed from the streets of frisco, not so long ago? he's the fourth generation of the family tree and his fate's already been told, he work's all day, just like old ways, to suit his family's need, he's father to his kids a husband to his wife and the last of the dying breed. [Chorus] It's the story, story, the story of poor john.

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