

# Workin' for MCA

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

Seven years of hard luck, comin' down on me  
From the Florida border, yes up to Nashville, Tennessee  
I worked in every joint you can name, mister, every honky tonk  
Along come Mr. Yankee slicker, sayin' maybe you're what I want  
Want you to sign your contract  
Want you to sign today  
Gonna give you lots of money  
Workin' for MCA  
Oh nine thousand dollars, that's all we could win  
But we smiled at the Yankee slicker with a big ol' Southern grin  
They're gonna take me out to California, gonna make me a superstar  
Just pay me all of my money, mister, maybe you won't get a scar  
Want you to sign your contract  
Want you to sign today  
Gonna give you lots of money  
Workin' for MCA  
Suckers took my money since I was seventeen  
If it ain't no pencil pusher, it got to be a honky tonk queen  
But I'll sign my contract baby and I want you people to know  
That every penny that I make, I'm gonna see where my money goes  
Want you to sign your contract  
Want you to sign today  
Gonna give you lots of money  
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