

Workin' For MCA

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Seven years of hard luck comin' down on me
From a motor boat, yes, up in Nashville, Tennessee
I worked in every joint you can name, yes, every honky tonk
They all come to see Yankee slicker saying, baby, you're what I want
Want you to sign the contract
Want you to sign the date
Gonna give you lots of money
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Oh, nine thousand dollars just to sow to the wind
Come to smile at the Yankee slicker with a big old southern grin
They're gonna take me out to California, gonna make me a super star
Just pay me all my money, mister, maybe you won't get a star
Want you to sign the contract
Want you to sign the date
Gonna give you lots of money
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Slickers steal my money since I was seventeen
If it ain't no pencil pusher then it got to be a honky tonk queen
But I signed my contract, baby, and I want you people to know
That every penny I make, I gotta see where my money goes
Want you to sign the contract
Want you to sign the date
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' for MCA

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