

## Dr Dre

### "Blackland Farmer"

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Mmmm...

When the Lord made me, he made a simple man

Not much money and not much land

He didn't make me no banker, or legal charmer

When the Lord made me He made a blackland farmer

Well my hands ain't smooth and my face is rough

But my heart is warm and my ways ain't tough

I guess I'm the luckiest man ever born

Cause the Lord gave me health and a blackland farm

Mmmm...

Breakin up the new ground early in the day

Gonna plant cotton, I'm gonna plant hay

I love to smell the sweet breeze blowin' through the  
corn

Life has sure done me right by my blackland farm

I feel like I'm getting closer to you God

A pint in the ground and I'm breakin up the sod

My mind is at ease and I can do no harm

Lord I owe all to you and my blackland farm

Mmmm...

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