

## Joe Rockhead "Hardball"

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When I was a kid I learned a lesson from another  
brother  
Older than myself a lesson later that helped  
It was a fundamental lesson in the rules of life we're  
living  
Giving me the power later on to help myself  
Sometimes you gotta learn the hardest way there is to  
learn  
Can't teach a young man any faster said the master to  
the hopper  
So I do the best I can see this life and understand  
This life I lead just like my poppa said

I'm playing hardball  
And that's straight down the middle  
And straight down the line  
So if you're gonna play the game of life son  
You better play hardball

I'm up at the crack of dawn. I put my uniform on.  
I'm catching the bus without a fuss while I'm sportin' a  
yawn.  
I get to work late. I'm not feelin' too great  
'Cause irritated and berated are my boss' best traits.

He says for me to wash the store, sweep and mop the  
floor.  
Do the dishes grant my wishes or you work here no  
more.  
I get minimum wage, I feel I'm trapped in a cage  
But I can't survive or stay alive without gettin' paid.

My boss' name is hakheem. I'm not saying he's mean  
But if you're leanin you're cleanin until your hands turn  
green.  
I knew a man named Jake. The crap he couldn't take.  
He said, "the manager will challenge ya. I'll be at his  
wake."  
He brought a gun to the store. The manager asked  
what for.  
He said, "I'm tired" and fired and ran out the door  
But hakheem wasn't hurt when he pulled off his shirt.

He had a vest on his chest that made the bullets not work.

(lyrics form Beverly Hillbillies then repeat 1st verse)

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