

# Johnny Paycheck

## "Me And The I.R.S"

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Well you can tell them boys at the IRS\*  
This ol' boy, hell I've had enough  
The way the big man rakes it in  
The little man coughs it up  
Well the bite keeps gettin' bigger  
And the paycheck keeps gettin' small  
You know the IRS, they ain't gonna rest  
Til they think they've got it all  
They got the bluff on a lotta folks  
But honeys I ain't one  
From now on, I'm keepin' my pay  
Ain't gonna deduct nothin'  
Take the 1040 forms and shove 'em  
Straighten out their own damn mess  
You can write me off  
Cuz I ain't givin' a dime to the IRS  
How can I keep my arm around my woman  
With Uncle Sam's hand in my pants?  
If I can't pay the fiddler  
Well how the hell am I gonna dance?  
I don't mind kickin' in my fair share  
I might even back up and say yes  
But the big man plays while the little man pays  
So the hell with the IRS  
They got the bluff on a lotta folks  
But honeys I ain't one  
From now on, I'm keepin' my pay  
Gonna deduct nothin'  
Take the 1040 forms and shove 'em  
Put 'em where the sun don't shine  
You can write me off  
Cuz I ain't givin' a dime to the IRS  
You can write me off  
Cuz I ain't givin' a dime to the IRS

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