

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Workin' For MCA - Live At WMC FM"

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One, two, three, four

Oh seven years of hard luck
Comin' down on me
From the Florida border yea
Up to Nashville Tennessee

I worked in every joint you can name mister
And 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
Working for M.C.A

Ooh nine thousand dollars
That's all we could win
But we smiled at the Yankee Slicker
With a big old southern grin

They're gonna take me out to California
Gonna make me a superstar
Just pay me all of my money
And 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 M.C.A

Suckers took my money
Since I was seventeen
If it ain't no pencil pusher
Then 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
Workin' for M.C.A

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