

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Workin' For Mca"

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(Ed King, Ronnie Van Zant)
Seven years of hard luck
Comin' down on me
From the Florida border, 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
chorus:
Want you to sign the contract
Want you to sign the date
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' for MCA
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 superstar
Just pay me all my money
Mister, maybe you won't get a scar
chorus
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 that I make
I want to see where my money goes
chorus

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