

Dallas Frazier

"Hard Working Days Are On Their Way For Nannie Mae"

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Nannie Mae it's over cause I'm no longer blind
I's a fool to believe your love was mine
You was eatin' t-bones and had me eatin' hay
The only time your hand touched mine was a when it
come payday.

Whoa, there's gonna be some changin'
And I mean what I say
Hard working days are on their way
For Nannie Mae.

You sure had me hog-tied with your big sweet talk line
You even had me workin' overtime
All your uptown boyfriends laughin' hind my back
I drove a worn out ford and you drove a brand new
cadillac.

Whoa, there's gonna be some changin'
And I mean what I say
Hard working days are on their way
For Nannie Mae.

You'd better hock your diamonds and hock your high
class wig
Cause you gonna go from t-bone steaks down to the
shakes of a starvin' pig
No more golden earrings are first for Nannie Mae
No more big houses where you stay
No more sugar daddy or piggy banks to rob
I'm gonna buy you a broom so you can find you a
sweepin' job.

Whoa, there's gonna be some changin'
And I mean what I say
Hard working days are on their way
For Nannie Mae.

Whoa, there's gonna be some changin'
And I mean what I say
Hard working days are on their way
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