

Mikaila "Poor Boy Down"

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He's a poor boy in his pocket He's a poor boy in his shoes. He's done his time He's stood in line That boy has paid his dues.

He ain't looking for a handout He's just looking for a start He don't hate anyone He don't carry a gun You can tell that kid is smart.

So you can' T keep that poor boy down You can be unkind You can rob him blind But you can't keep that poor boy down. You can lie and cheat You can chain his feet But you can't keep that poor boy down.

And all down throughout the ages The kid's been treated rough Just take a look In any history book You can see that times were tough.

Now we move up to the nineties Up to the 21st One day he'll stand A full grown man And be the same as all of us.

So you can't keep that poor boy down You can lock him up You can break his cup But you can't keep that poor boy down.

You can fight and steal You can drag your heels But you can't keep that poor boy down You can kick his ass If the kid's got class You can't keep that poor boy down.

Let's stop the truck Go back and pick him up You can't keep that poor boy down.

Let him go!!

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