

Freddie Gibbs

"Chain Gang"

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(Chain gang chain gang)

I was just a kid a roamin' around travelin' through a
little ol' town

When a chief walked up and said come with me you're
broke and son that's vagrancy

Just a carefully led who loved to roam and how I wish
that I had stayed at home

For the way that I pleaded I would rather hang it's no
life of living on a chain gang

I dig that ditch I chop that corn I curse the day that I
was born

I believe it's better for a man to hang than to work like a
dog on a chain gang

(Chain gang chain gang)

Well the guard stands there with a great big gun I bet
he'd love to see me run

And I guess I probably will some day I'd rather be dead
than to live this way

He looks well fed and six foot tall and he's the meanest
of us all

For he cracks that whip and he swings that cane I
reckon the sun must've touched his brain

I dig that ditch...

(Chain gang chain gang)

I gat a gal back home who's true and kind and she's
been a waitin' a long long time

I rolled and told her forget my name for I'll never lose
this chain gang chain

The heaven to deliver me from this hole where a man
can lose his mind and soul

The place gets weak and the back gets broke ain't no
cause to laugh and joke

I dig that ditch...

Work like a dog on a chain gang work like a dog on a
chain gang

