

## Ray Scott "Makin' My Way"

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Yeah, I'm gonna tell you all like it is

I never counted on nepotism, it wasn't all laid out for me

I started off from a crawl and worked my way up to my knees

I know one way of doin' things, I come from that side of life

Where folks don't bathe in the morning, they take their baths at night

At the end of a long, hard day, but I'm makin' my way

I like to roll with similar souls on any given Friday night And I know there ain't much redemption in drinkin' beer and tellin' lies

But it's a damn good way for a good ol' boy to know he ain't alone

And forget the pile of BS he put up with all week long And when the boys ask me how I am I say, "I'm makin' my way"

Yeah and I ain't never caught the view from the window of a king

But the common man don't tend to miss what he ain't ever seen

Yeah and I ain't got it bad as some but then again I ain't quite got it made

But I'm makin' my way, yeah, I'm makin' my way

Kick it in now, oh, play that thing

You know there's a whole lot of able-bodied takers out there

In that welfare line

But you can bet ol' Uncle Sam ain't wipin' this boy's

Ain't no government cheese on my plate I'm makin' my way

Yeah and I ain't never caught the view from the window of a king

But the common man don't tend to miss what he ain't

ever seen Yeah and I ain't got it bad as some but then again I ain't quite got it made No, I don't, but I'm makin' my way, yeah, I'm makin' my way

I know how my bed is made, that's right

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