

Rockapella "16 Tons"

Visit "[16 Tons](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born in a drivin' rain
(Yes you was)
It was more of a drizzle
Fightin' trouble been my middle name
(Nasty boy, look out)

When I come 'round better step aside
Well, alotta men didn't and alotta men died
(Doom, doom, doom, doom, ba doom)
Doom, boode, doo, doode, doo, doo

Well, some folks say a man is made out of mud
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bone
Gotta mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Sixteen tons, whatta you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company sto'

When I was born, that sun didn't shine
Along came a man who worked in a mine
I shoveled sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the foreman said, "Well, bless my soul"

Sixteen tons, whatta you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company sto'

You see me comin', better step aside
Alotta men didn't, alotta men died
I got one fist of iron the other is steel
If the left one don't getcha, then the right one will

Sixteen tons, whatta you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I cannot go
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Sixteen tons, whatta you get

Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul, I owe my soul, I owe my soul
I owe my soul, I owe my soul, I owe it to the company
sto'
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Visit [Rockapella](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.