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Rodney Carrington "The Rock Of My Soul"

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The rock of my soul went to church on Sunday The rock of my soul went to work on Monday Clean across the levy by the railroad tracks The other side of Houston in a two room shack Sweeping out confetti from a third grade classroom The rock of my soul pushed a dust mop broom

The rock of my soul didn't have much luck He came to town grinnin' on a flat bed truck The rock of my soul didn't have much charm With the lack of education on a red dirt farm And he was fond of disappearing on an eight day drunk

Coming home smelling like a low down skunk

And he said

I do like I say Not like I do and you might make me proud Another Houston Kid On a downhill skid for crying out loud

I'm a first hand witness to an age old crime A man who hits a woman isn't worth a dime 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 years old That's what I remember about the rock of my soul I told him I would kill him if he did not stop it But the rock of my soul just would not drop it

I learned to lie like dirt I could steal your shirt and talk with a gun Another Houston Kid On a downhill skid like father like son

Now I got out of prison 'bout a year ago Seven long years really went by slow I didn't kill my daddy but my momma tried She shot him with a pistol and he like to a died I'm on probation living straight and true And there's every indication that the past is through

That's all I know 'Bout the rock of my soul

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