

## Clogger

16 Horsepower

Hey mister with your iron feet yeah  
Never waver from your path  
You think you got a way with something boy  
See his hand feel his staff  
Oh you got away with words alright  
An quite a way with the ladies  
Your thoughts are troubled  
As you hang a left  
There ain't no maybees

Come an sing me down  
Give my conscience a poundin'  
Come an shake my ground  
With the sound of heaven's houndin'

You're thinkin' when this is all over  
We'll all sit back an laugh  
I don't think so see cause  
I done the math  
Ain't lookin' to gain no honor  
No no not among the thieves  
I'll be there right beside you friend  
In judgment on my knees

Now here you come a draggin'  
Jus' couldn't help yourself  
Puttin' on your poor mouth an'  
Takin' from His wealth you  
You come up proper now you  
You ride a faithless steed  
Took you down the wrong road son  
Word an in deed yeah

Come an sing me down  
Give my conscience a poundin'  
Come an shake my ground  
With the sound of heaven's houndin'

Come an sing us down  
Give our conscience a poundin'  
Come an shake our ground Lord  
With the sound of heaven's houndin'

Come an take our crowns Lord  
Give our conscience a poundin'  
Come an take our crown Lord  
With the sound of heaven's houndin'