Another guilty white boy, won't you turn me in? Always had it easy, charge me for my sins

Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields

Through the back of a ...., cos I'm guilty

Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields

Through the back of a ...., cos I'm guilty

Broken bones and bruises, Daddy brought the ball this far But living on his shoulders, he passed it with his car

I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena

Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty

I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena

Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty

Always had it easy my future's in the mail Every reason to succeed, every chance to fail Ain't got nothing on nobody, ......
When I found that opportunity, ...... Vietnam I spent my life ...... my pals And now I'm guilty

Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields

Through the back of a ...., cos I'm guilty

I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena

Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty

You wonder why we fall on top of everyone You wonder why we're no fun Cos we're guilty