

## If You Want It Heavy (I Weigh A Ton)

Jackyl

You want it heavy, well now  
God damn, I weigh a ton  
You know that I am a ton of fun  
You know you want a piece of me

A piece of me, a piece of my  
Home is on the road I like to roll, then I take it  
Home where the clay is red like my neck down in Dixie  
Well, I'm a talkin' to you now, hey, hey

My pockets are lined, they are full of pay day  
With every move I make, you know the south is risin'  
Say you want it heavy now  
Hell yeah, hell yeah

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God damn, I weigh a ton  
You know that I am a ton of fun  
You know you want a piece of me

A piece of my freedom  
First taste of freedom gets you high  
Then you crave more freedom  
I got more attitude than your money can buy

Now I'm talkin' to you now, hey, hey  
Are you ready to rumble?  
I'm a may-lay, fuck all the rules  
I never call before I dig  
When I come around, my friends say, "Hey Big"

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I don't give a damn about your haircut  
I don't give a damn about your 'in' thing  
I walk a mile in my own pair of boots  
Do you think I give a  
God Damn what you think, hell no

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