

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

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 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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