## I'm Good, I'm Gone

Working in the corner Peeking over shoulders Waiting for my time to come Working in the corner One day to the other Butter for my piece of bun

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Stepping, I'm stomping, I'm all gone Give me the tone and I'm all gone Yeah, I'm walking by the line Not here, but in my mind

I'm working, I sweat but it's all good I'm breaking my back but it's all good 'Cause I know I'll get it back Yeah, I know your hands will clap Yet, I'm looking, yet, I'm working To make butter for my piece of bun

And if you say, I'm not okay, we must go If you say there ain't no way that I could know If you say I aim too high from down below Well, say you're not 'cause when I'm gone You'll be calling but I won't be at the phone

And you hanging around 'til it's all done You can't keep me back once I had some No wasting time to get it right And you will see what I'm about

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