

## Sixteen Tons

Tuff

Some people say a man is made outta mud  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Muscle and blood, skin and bones  
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

You load sixteen tons an' what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St Peter don't you call me cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

Well, I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up a shovel, an' I walked out to the mine  
I loaded sixteen tons of Number 9 coal,  
An' the store boss said: "Well, bless my soul"

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Well, I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain  
Fightin' an' trouble was my middle name  
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mama lion,  
Can't no high-toned woman makes me walk the line

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Well, if you see me comin', better step aside  
A lotta men didn't, an' a lotta men died  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will

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