I've been on your daddy's hands
Before I was played on
I've been in them farmlands
Holding up your granddaddy's tombstone
I'm on trucks, I'm on boots
Hell, I'm probably somewhere on you
I've been spit on, cussed at
Kicked till I turned to dust
I'm mud

Ain't no doubt about it, don't you ever try to doubt it I've been in your granny's garden for years (I'm mud)
You can scream and shout until you cause a power outage
So let me hear it loud and now ('cause I'm mud)
It's all fun and games when you hear them say my name
But I'm [?], let's play my game (I'm mud)
I raise sugar cane, I'm on everything
Came from, listen to me

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You slow down on top of me but I'm more than 40 grams I'm more than this song, now come on (I'm mud)
I'm a little famous now, you hear me in every town
Bumping around inside them trucks (I'm mud)
Well let's go back in time to a different place
Where I was depended on (I'm mud)
I built walls, houses turned into home
And I'll be here where they're gone

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Tiste nord, year