

# Throw Me Corn

Maxi Priest

Throw me corn me never call no fowl  
Suppose you wanna pick it up it's your business  
Oh well boy

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Oh well boy

Just like my father used to have a farm over yard yeah  
I as a youth used to buy the bags of seeds  
To throw amongst the fields well boy

By the end of the season  
Every one is looking for feed oh yeah  
What you sow you reap  
What you reap you eat you know oh yeah  
What you sow you reap  
What you reap you eat you know oh yeah

Throw me corn me never call no fowl  
Suppose you wanna pick it up it's your business  
Oh well boy

Just like the old days

We used to work so hard over yard yeah  
We used to dig so deep  
To plant [?]  
Inna the field oh yeah

Yes upon our heads  
We carry the load to town oh yeah, oh yeah

Dollar fifty a pound  
What you don't sell you take home

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