

I'm a White Boy

Merle Haggard

Some folks call me a ramblin' man
I do a lotta thumbin' and a kickin' cans
And it wouldn't do an ounce of good to call my name
'Cause daddy's name wasn't Willy Woodrow
And I wasn't born and raised in no ghetto
Just a white boy lookin' for a place to do my thing

Well, I'm out to find me a wealthy woman
And a line of work that don't take no diploma
I ain't got much to lose but a lot to gain
Well, some might call me a goodtime fella
I ain't black and I ain't yella
Just a white boy lookin' for a place to do my thing

Yeah, I don't want no handout livin'
Don't want any part of anything they're givin'
I'm proud and white and I've got a song to sing
Well, I've said a few things and I'll admit it
If you wanna get ahead you gotta hump and get it
I'm a white boy lookin' for a place to do my thing
Hump and get it now

Yeah, I'm a small town boy been around a little
I like guitars and I like a fiddle
And that's the kinda soul it takes to fan my flame
Well, I'm a blue eyed billy kinda frail and ruddy
So I'll have to work to be somebody
I'm a white boy lookin' for a place to do my thing

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