

Sharecropper's Son

Robert Finley

Ain't no time for education
Too much corn in the field
Ain't got time to go to school, y'all
We got too much work around here

Never had time for playin'
Never had to have no fun
Too much cotton needs haulin'
And that's too much, probably be done

It was hard, but it was fair
We was always out there
Out in the red hot sun
'Cause the work was never done
For a sharecropper's son, yeah

Workin' from kin to cane
Out in the heat of the day
Me and my brothers, we was prayin' for rain
'Cause we still gotta haul that hay

It was hard, but it was fair
We was always out there
Out in the red hot sun
For all the work was never done
For a sharecropper's son

It wasn't easy
'Cause the work was never done
It wasn't easy
For a sharecropper's son
For a sharecropper's son

It ain't easy
'Cause the work ain't never done
It ain't easy
For a sharecropper's son
For a sharecropper's son
For a sharecropper's son
For a sharecropper's son