

## Roughneck

Sheb Wooley

Born to be a roughneck I'll never amount to nothin'  
Pullin' case and layin' pipe is hard labor

Well I was born in a bloomer shack bout a half mile from town  
Papa was a driller on a wildcat crew and my mama never was around

Well I learned how to cuss when I was two and to fight when I was three

By the time I was five there was no kid alive  
Who could get the best of me

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Well I started workin' like a regular man when I was just about  
knee high

Skinnin' the knuckles with my two bare hands but they never heard me cry

I remember walkin' down the street and I'd hear somebody say  
He was born to live a rougneck's life and he's never gonna change his ways

Born to be a roughneck