

Mine All Mine

The Dead Daisies

Every day I work my fingers to the bone
I don't ask for shit, I get it on my own
Don't be sniffing round my door if you need a dime
Well get back Jack, and don't come back
It's time I draw the line

Mine...you can't have what belongs to me
Mine...what I got don't grow on trees
Why...do you think you can take what you please?
I...no, I ain't got no time
What's mine is mine

Well I scratched and clawed to pay my dues on time
I must admit I almost quit, I can't deny
You be sitting on your ass
Wasting time that moves so fast
Well nothing's free, so don't ask me
Cause I ain't got the time

Mine...you can't have what belongs to me
Mine...what I got don't come for free
Why...do you think you can take what you need
I...no, I ain't got no time
What's mine is mine...

Mine...you can't have what belongs to me
Mine...what I got don't grow on trees
Why...do you think you can take what you please?
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