

Home Team – Lakeview

This is for the good ol' boys
Whose knee deep in that concrete
Workin' sixty hours
'cause he's savin' for a diamond ring
This is for that single mom
That's workin' on a double shift
Cleanin' off a plate
So she can fill the one to feed her kids
Whoa-oh
You only get it if you know
And I know
I work my fingers to the bone
'til I ain't got nothin' left
I earned everything I own,
Signed my name with blood and sweat
And it goes one time if your boots get muddy
Two times if your truck ain't clean
Three times if you're just like me
This one's for the home team
This one's for the home team
Put 'em up if you're just like me
This one's for the home team
If your dugout is a dive bar
And your pocket's full of dirt
You've got your boss's number
On the backside of your shirt
Come in crates, slam 'em down
'til your back doesn't hurt
Most folks only see the worst,
But I'm proud
I work my fingers to the bone
'til I ain't got nothin' left
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Two times if your truck ain't clean

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych