

# Stomp and Holler

## Hard Working Americans

Oh, Little Johhny caught a bullet last night  
Running from the guitar store  
He took a left down the alley, guess he shouldve gone right  
Now he ain't taken nothing no more, more, more  
Everybody knows it's a hard time  
Livin' with hate and the greed  
Most folks earn what they get for a livin'  
Others steal what they need  
Down on the corner, already talkin'  
How they're gonna cut theat take  
Im out here just workin' for a dollar  
And all i wanna do is stomp and holler  
Oh, eighteen years, eighteen years  
That's a long-old time to be  
Sittin' face down, stoned in the alley  
Wonderin' how to get to that shinin' sea  
Everybody knows it's a hard time  
Livin' on the minimum wage  
Ah, some people just gunna sneak on through  
Others gotta rattle that cage  
One of these days, im gunna fing my way  
Or else just disappear  
I'm out here in the filth and squalor  
And all I wanna do is stomp and holler  
Oh, rock and roll, ache and moan  
Listen to the young girls scream  
Every time I get a little bit lucky  
I gotta wake up from a poor mans dream  
Heaven only knows how we get there  
After all this trouble and strife  
From all Iv'e seen, you only get one shot  
At what your'e gunna do in this life  
Ah, what the hell, I guess I might as well  
Take a chance and try my way  
I'm like James Brown only white and taller  
And all i wanna do is stomp and holler

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>