It's My Turn © 2006 Will Stanley

Way back in high school, you always had to have the best The second rated was good enough for the rest Every prize had to be procured, to pass the test

Years later, our positions are reversed I'm doing better, you couldn't do no worse I'm not trying to thumb my nose at you It's just the drop of the other shoe. And your waterloo.

Cuz now it's my turn, my turn, to have cash to burn, I earned it, it's my turn It's my turn, my turn, I've worked hard and I've learned, years and years I've yearned, now it's my turn.

You ran your daddy's business, right straight down into the ground Fast cars and women, designer drugs all around Your naked parties, were the talk of the town.

It didn't take long to blow through all the dough
A few years there was nothing left to show
The banks stepped in to take back what you owed
I sat back and watched your world implode. You reaped what you sowed.

So now it's my turn, my turn, to have cash to burn, I earned it, it's my turn It's my turn, my turn, I've worked hard and I've learned, years and years I've yearned, now it's my turn.

It's not that I'm resentful, bout your having all the breaks I just buckled down and didn't bellyache
Now when I hear you whine about the vicissitudes of fate I can't help thinking, that life's so darn great.

Years later, our positions are reversed I'm feeling lucky, you're feeling cursed You blame God, for not giving a damn But elbow grease got me where I am. I had a plan.

And now it's my turn, my turn, to have cash to burn, I earned it, it's my turn It's my turn, my turn, I've worked hard and I've learned, years and years I've yearned, now it's my turn.