Im A Road Hammer The Road Hammers Capo 3 Verse 1: D C I m a road man, a load man G 18 wheels and a serious plan D C Ain t nothing gonna go gettin outa hand F G D While I m behind the wheel D C I m on fire, and I m wired G Full of diesel and ready for hire D С While I m building a rollin empire F G Of blood sweat and steel Verse 2: D С I don t waste time, I make time G Tearin a strip off the white line D G I m a professional man, I m a one of a kind F G D And I know how to bring it in D C I got a clean slate in five states G And twenty-nine that ain t so great D С And fourteen that 11 have to wait,  $\mathbf{F}$ G D And two I ve never been Chorus: D C I m a road hammer G A white-knuckled steel-gear jammer D C

A rig-jockey highway slammer G  $\mathbf{F}$ D I m just doin what I gotta do D C I m a road hammer G G double-talkin Bb-A rambler D С I ll haul your load from Alabama F G р All the way to Timbuktu Verse 3: I ve hauled left coast to west coast California sun where they re chillin the most I follow 309, the teddy bear s ghost All the way to New Orleans I ve been from Thunder Bay, to P-A All the way down to F-L-A And every little town along the way They re ain t much that I haven t seen Chorus Bridge: D С Another day, another town G D Diesel up, and hammer down! Verse 4: I got a pimped ride, pretty bride, Four little babies in my town reside Back in the hills on the mountainside South of the river bend I got my cellphone, on roam Sweet little thing wants to get it on She says I left something turned on at home She can t wait till I m back again! Chorus x2