

\$250

Lyrics by Michelle-Marie Nimo

Chorus:

\$250, \$250

Seller:

Mister Hamilton, would you like to buy, some good strong workers for a little fee, \$250
Look at my lineup, Number 4, step forward, turn around and show Hamilton what you're working
with
Number 2, come out from the shadows, I couldn't even see you (laugh)

Chorus:

Alex said,

"I'm not interested in any of your games or your trades, just allow me to be on my way."

Seller 2:

Wait, excuse me sir, don't you want some free labor, I know that you are busy with your work
and your children, think of these ones picking cotton and serving food, taking care of the kinder
and all household business, so you can go and spend some time with the missus

Alex:

I am busy.

Seller:

Right.

Alex:

And as you said, we have like 7 kinder, born and bred, I mean I could put them to work

Seller:

But sir, is that really fair, to the rightful children of America? You have these ones on display,
they cook, they clean, if that skin is light enough, and they also undress when the light is off.
The darker ones toil in the sun all day, picking cotton with the scars of the whip on their backs,
and you'll always have ya guns to keep'em on track...

Alex:

I suppose

Seller:

You suppose what?

Alex:

I suppose I'll have two and four for \$250,
Just to make my workload easy,
And for \$250?
Sir, your job seems easy