

The Country Boy Song (feat. Earl Dibbles Jr.)

Granger Smith

I'm Earl Dibbles Jr.
I'm a country boy
Of course I work hard
People don't know if I have a schedule or not
But I do, I got a tough schedule

Turn it up

I wake up, put a dip in, crack a cold one
Put my boots and my overalls on
This is the country boy song
I like to gig frogs
I like to gut hogs
Like to swim in the creek with my bird dog, uh huh
This is the country boy song

Chew it up, spit it out
Crack a cold one and tilt it back
I'm tired of these city boys runnin' their mouths
If their truck gets stuck I ain't pullin' them out
If you got a dip in your lip help me sing along
This is the country boy song

I catch bass and cats
With a rod and reel
Kill bucks from atop of a windmill all day long
This is the country boy song
I fix the tree, widdle sticks
My barbwire tattoo gets me chicks, uh huh
Of course it goes all the way around

I keep a twelve guage by my water bed
Cause the next trailer over lives a meth head, uh huh
And that ain't biscuits he's cookin'
Yeah, I'm a redneck, I'm white trash
Quarter Cherokee blood from my mom's half, uh huh
This is the country boy song

So chew it up, spit it out
Crack a cold one and tilt it back

I'm tired of these city boys runnin' their mouths
If their truck gets stuck I ain't pullin' them out
If you got a dip in your lip help me sing along
This is the country boyi»ğ song

Dip

Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
The night is young I'ma gonna get messed up
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
The night is young I'ma gonna get messed up
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
The nighti»ğ is young I'ma gonna get messed up
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
The night is young I'ma gonna get

Chew it up, spit it out
Crack a cold one and tilt it back
I'm tired of these city boys runnin' their mouths
If their truck gets stuck I ain't pullin' them out
If you got a dip in your lip help me sing along
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This is the country boyi»ğ song

Put a good dip in

Every time I dip I think about gettin' a cold one
And I tell 'em, get those four wheelers runnin'
Comin' like that
Got cold ones crackin' dips dipsin'
Things li»ğ do everyday, fix trees, dip, wake ups,
I ain't got no windmills in cities
How you gonna getting drinkin' water in the cities
When you got, when you ain't got no windmills,
How I even drink in the cities
I'm honkin up that thing in four wheel drive
Hit that thing down
Comin' up on that hill
A rock just comin' down, comin' down
All the way down
