Ain't Nobody's Business

Dusty Drake

I can read your mind judging me from your front porch
You say here comes trouble riding on a big iron horse
You're looking down on me, you think you got me figured out
'Cause my leather's too black and my Harley's too loud
You say it's a reflection of where I come from
But you don't know about me or the things I've done
You think I've got no values and I got no pride
But I ride to live and live to ride
'Til the day that I dieCHORUS:
I may be long on hair
Short on cash
And I live my life just a litle oo fast
But I don't need you to tell me right from wrong
I might drink, cuss, smoke a little too
Pierce my ear and I got a tattoo
Ain't nobody's business but my ownYou see we ride for the veterans of the foreign wars
And we ride for the kids in the cancer wards
We ride for God and we ride for fun
And we stand alone ten million strong
So just because you go to church each and every Sunday
Well there ain't no guarantee you're gonna get to heaven someday
And don't be too sure that my fate is sealed
'Cause when the good Lord comes He's coming on two wheels
Riding chrome and steelREPEAT CHORUS X2

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