

I'm Country

[Craig Morgan](#)

There's plastic stretched across a broken windowpane
You got to dodge the pots and pans on the floor when it rains
There's a 10 point buck on my living room wall
A squirrel and two ducks are hangin' in the hall
That hole in my yard is a barbeque pit
A couple times a year we'll throw a hog in it
There's a four wheel drive parked in my driveway
I'm a proud and active member of the NRA

Chorus:

Hey I'm country I was born and raised in it
I'm country that's my kind of livin'
White beans, collard greens, sweet tea, chicken, and dumplings
Well I get up every mornin' when the rooster crows
Stay out some nights until the cows come home
I'm dog runnin', deer huntin', fish catchin', cow tippin'
Hay balin', pea pickin' country

Well there's my momma in the rockin' chair by my screen door
The red, white, and blue hangs off of my front porch
There's my darlin' in the garden pickin' black eyed peas
Kids are bouncin' up and down on the trampoline
My truck cost less than my champion coon dog
My neck is painted red by the grace of God
My kids say please, sir, thank you, and ma'am
I ain't what I ain't, but I am what I am

Repeat Chorus

Yeah, I get up every mornin' when the rooster crows
I stay out some nights until the cows come home
I'm dog runnin', deer huntin', fish catchin', cow tippin'
Hay balin', pea pickin' country

Yeah, I'm dog runnin', deer huntin', fish catchin', cow tippin'
Corn pickin', cider sippin', fight startin', kid raisin', wife lovin', gun totin'
Hay balin', pea pickin' country

Lyrics submitted by Holly.

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