

That's How Country Boys Roll

Billy Currington

They wake up in the morning
And they drink their coffee black
They love their women
One beat shy of a heart attack
On the way to work
They might stop by a fishin' hole
That's how country boys roll Yeah, they work, work, work
All week 'til the job gets done
Weekends they barbecue
And have a cold one
They run on a big old hog
And a pinch of Skoal
That's how country boys roll Yeah, they're spinnin' their wheels
Castin' their reels
Way back on them old county roads
Singin' in bars
Soupin' up cars
Just to see how fast they'll go
From a ball and a glove
To them fallin' in love
They do everything heart and soul
That's how country boys roll Well if you don't know your way around
They'll draw you a map
And if you're broke and you ask
They'll give you the shirt off their back
All they need is a little gas
A few dollars to fold
That's how country boys roll Yeah, they're spinning their wheels
Castin' their reels
Way back on them old county roads
Singin' in bars
Soupin' up cars
Just to see how fast they'll go
From a ball and a glove
To them fallin' in love
They do everything heart and soul
That's how country boys roll Ah, come on Yeah, they're cryin' and loud
Humble and proud
They love mama and Jesus and Jones

That's how country boys roll
Don't you know
Yeah, that's how country boys roll

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