International Harvester

Country Crusaders

I?m the son of a 3rd generation farmer I?ve been married 10 years to the farmer?s daughter I?m a God fearin?, hard workin? combine driver Hoggin? up the road on my p-p-plower Chug-a lug-a-luggin? 5 miles an hour On my International Harvester 3 miles of cars layin? on their horns Fallin? on deaf ears of corn Lined up behind me like a big parade Off late to work, road raged jerks Shoutin? obscene words, flippin? me the bird Well, you may be on a state paved road But that blacktop runs through my payload Excuse me for tryin? to do my job But this year ain?t been no bumper crop If you don?t like the way I?m a drivin? Get back on the Interstate Otherwise sit tight and be nice And quit yer honkin? at me that way 'Cause I?m the son of a 3rd generation farmer I?ve been married 10 years to the farmer?s daughter I got two boys in the county 4-H I?m a lifetime sponsor of the F.F.A. Hay, that?s what I make I make a lotta hay for a little pay But I?m proud to say I?m a God fearin?, hard workin? combine driver Hoggin? up the road on my a p-p-plower Chug-a-lug-a-luggin? 5 miles an hour On my International Harvester Well, I know you got your own deadlines But cussin? at me won't save you no time hoss This big-wheeled, wide-load ain?t goin? any faster So just smile and wave and tip your hat To the man up on the tractor 'Cause I?m the son of a 3rd generation farmer I?ve been married 10 years to the farmer?s daughter I got two boys in the county 4-H I?m a lifetime sponsor of the F.F.A.

Hay, that?s what I make
I make a lot of hay for a little pay
But I?m proud to say
I?m a God fearin?, hard workin? combine driver
Hoggin? up the road on my p-p-plower
Chug-a-lug-a-luggin? 5 miles an hour
On my International Harvester
I?m a God fearin?, hard workin? combine driver
Hoggin? up the road on my p-p-plower
Chug-a-lug-a-luggin? 5 miles an hour
On my International Harvester

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/