

Country Must Be Country Wide

[Brantley Gilbert](#)

Grew up south of the Mason Dixon
Working, spitting, hunting and fishing
Stone cold country by the grace of God I was gassing up the other day
An old boy pulled up with a license plate
From Ohio I thought, oh, good Lord, he's lost From his wranglers to his boots
He reminded me of Chris LeDoux
And that Copenhagen smile
A country must be country wide In every state there's a station
Playing Cash, Hank Willie and Waylon
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind
Country must be country wide It ain't where, it's how you live
We weren't raised to take, we were raised to give
The shirt off our back to anyone in need We bow our heads before we eat
Before we start our day, before we fall asleep
'Cause in God we trust and we believe And we see what's wrong
And we know what's right And old Hank, he said it all
When he said country folks can survive In every state there's a station
Playing Cash, Hank Willie and Waylon
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind
Country must be country wide, yeah In every state there's a station
Playing Cash, Hank Willie and Waylon
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind In every state there's a station
Playing Cash, Hank Willie and Waylon
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind
There ain't no doubt in my mind
Country must be country wide

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