

About the South

Rodney Atkins

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fried pickles, drunk chicken
Craw fishing in the creek
Wild turkey, deer jerky
Tough as Tarzan's feet Hot women skinny swimmin'
Barely belly button deep
Turn muddy river water
Into sweet, sweet tea Hayloft lovin' in the holler
Behind the house
No doubt about it
What I love about the South Loretta Lynn, Maker's Mark
That's Kentucky as can be
Jack Daniels, Dolly Parton
Oh, the hills of Tennessee Finger pickin', bluegrass blowing
In the wind around here
We believe the book of John
And we drive John Deeres The devil came to Georgia
Mr. Daniels showed him out
No doubt about it
What I love about the South What I love about the South
If you need a Dixie Fix just come on down
That's what I love about the South
Southern bells with a drawl
Make you stop and drop your jaw Come on, y'all shut your mouth
That's what I love about the South Grew up down here
And it's where I'll grow my kids
Old McDonald had a daughter
Get her done got her did Corn grows in rows on a cob
But it flows from a jar
In a rocky top bar A little fountain from the mountain
Even made the possum shout
That's what I love about the South What I love about the south
If you need a Dixie Fix just come on down

That's what I love about the South
Southern bells with a drawl
Make you stop and drop your jaw
Come on, y'all shut your mouth
That's what I love about the South
It's what I love, what I love
What I love about the South
See y'all

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