How Bout You

Eric Church

I know where I come from
How 'bout you?
I don't need baggy clothes
Or rings in my nose to be cool
The scars on my knuckles
Match these scuffs on these cowboy boots
An' there's a whole lot more like me
How 'bout you?
I punch the clock tryin' to make it to the top
How 'bout you?
I ain't got no blue-blood trust fund
I can dip in to
Yeah, I wish uncle Sam would give a damn
About the man whose collar's blue
But if he don't, hell, I'll make it on my own
How 'bout you?
An' how 'bout you?
Do you feel the way I do?
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few
But that's just me, how 'bout you?
I still say, "Yes, Ma'am", to my momma
How 'bout you?
If I shake your hand, look you in the eye
You can bet your ass, it'll be the truth
I cover my heart with my hat
When they fly that red, white and blue
Just like my daddy taught me
How 'bout you?
An' how 'bout you?
Do you feel the way I do?
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few
But that's just me, how 'bout you?
I like my country rockin'
How 'bout you?
Just put me on a stage, man
Turn it up an' I'll turn it loose
Yeah, give me a crowd that's redneck an' loud
We'll raise the roof
Yeah, I might just stay all night long

How 'bout you?
Do you feel the way I do?
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few
An' how 'bout you?
Do you feel the way I do?
'Cause, man, I know where I come from
How 'bout you?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/