All American Middle Class White Boy

Thomas Rhett

We wasn't rich but we wasn't poor
Lived on a cul-de-sac 'til my parents divorced
I drove a hand-me-down Ford pickup truck
We had to drive ten miles just to sink it in the mudCome on, come on,
Come on, come OnI went to private school for a couple of years
And I loved Jesus but I still drank beer
I played high school football but I didn't start
Coach said I was slow but I hit real hardHey, hey what can I say
I grew up in the heartland USA
I sing it loud and proud and I make a lotta noise
I'm an all-American middle class white boy
Hey, heyLived in the sticks 'til I moved to the city
But the stars ain't as bright and the girls ain't as pretty
I still say yes sir, ma'am and y'all
So don't you be hatin' on the way I talk HossHey, hey what can I say
I grew up in the heartland USA
I sing it loud and proud and I make a lotta noise
I'm an all-American middle class white boy
Hey, heyI like what I like, I am who I am
And even when they lose, I'm still a Bulldog fan
I rocked DMX when I was I kid
And now I sing country music like my daddy didHey, hey what can I say
I grew up in the heartland USA
I sing it loud and proud and I make a lotta noise
I'm an all-AmericanHey, hey what can I say
I grew up in the heartland USA
I sing it loud and proud and I make a lotta noise
I'm an all-American middle class white boy
Hey
Middle class white boy
Hey

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