

# Country This

## Ronnie Dunn

Everybody talkin' 'bout dirt roads  
Everybody talkin' like Jethro  
Everybody talkin' 'bout the tall pines  
Everybody runnin' on moonshine  
Everybody's sayin' that "y'all" word  
Thinking we're all a little backward  
Everybody thinkin' they can put us in a box of grits

Well country this

Well I don't know what you call it but I sure love haulin'  
Got the jukebox bumpin', got the red lights pumpin'  
Got the cowgirls teasin' all the boys on the floor  
Got their heads all bobbin', everybody wantin' more  
If you don't like it out here in the boondocks  
Give that knob a twist

Country this

Everybody talkin' that slow talk  
Nothing but scarecrows and corn stocks  
Out here in the city limit backside  
Where the necks run a little on the red side  
Everybody talkin' 'bout rhinestones  
Everybody's soundin' like George Jones  
Everybody from the city tryin' to tell you what country is

Well country this

Well I don't know what you call it but I sure love haulin'  
Got the jukebox bumpin', got the red lights pumpin'  
Got the cowgirls teasin' all the boys on the floor  
Got their heads all bobbin', everybody wantin' more  
If you don't like it out here in the boondocks  
Give that knob a twist

And (?)

Ain't nothing wrong with that  
Don't need a pickup truck

C'mon and crank it up

Well I don't know what you call it but I sure love haulin'  
Got the jukebox bumpin', got the red lights pumpin'  
Got the cowgirls teasin' all the boys on the floor  
Got their heads all bobbin', everybody wantin' more  
If you don't like it out here in the boondocks  
Give that knob a twist

Country this

Yeah

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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