## **Shut Your Mouth**

## **Muscadine Bloodline**

they say heroes get remembered but legends oh they never die. our four fathers stood for something, king jesus, and southern pride. where i come from things haven't changed were still livin in them good ole days

hell if you aint bout the south, shut your mouth, you aint got nothing to say when them good ole boys bring the noise down in small town USA, we aint got a life but we love what we got and we always gonna keep it that way. 2if you aint bout the south, shut your mouth, you aint got nothing to say.

there ain't no shame in gettin dirty. there ain't no problem in clockin in til the 9 to 5 cuz were out in the backwoods on the weekends and breakin in them mickey thompson's on the four-wheel drive, oh where i come from we do things right. work all day and party all weekend.

if you ain't bout the south, shut your mouth you ain't got nothing to say when them good ole boys bring the noise down in small town USA, we ain't got a life but we love what we got and we always gonna keep it that way. and if you ain't bout the south, shut your mouth, you ain't got nothing to say.

if you don't like how we do things we don't care. its the different kinda world were livin' down here and before our meals we still say grace and ill probably tell you to your face.

if you ain't bout the south, shut your mouth. you ain't got nothin to say when them good ole boys bring the noise down in small town USA, we ain't got a life but we love what we got and we always gonna keep it that way. and if you ain't bout the south, shut your mouth, you ain't got nothing to say.

Lyrics Submitted by Nicole Waldrop

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