

# South Carolina Low Country

[Josh Turner](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I grew up in South Carolina  
Singin all em bluegrass and country songs  
Id sing from Hannah down to Charlestowne  
Gettin all the people to sing along to what I call South Carolina low country  
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune  
And palmetto trees swayin in that Atlantic breeze  
Reachin up to touch the crescent moon  
South Carolina low country  
Is the music that comes outta me I remember standin in the warm sunshine  
Workin my fingers to the bone  
Singin as I suckered down that old drag row  
I came up with a music on my own, its what I call South Carolina low country  
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune  
And palmetto trees swayin in that Atlantic breeze  
Reachin up to touch the crescent moon  
South Carolina low country  
Is the music that comes outta me God bless Wade Hampton and The Swamp Fox  
Their strength will stand the test of time  
They fought for a flag, a state and a way of life  
Because of that you will always find me singin my South Carolina low country  
Oh, the sound in my heart will always be  
South Carolina low country  
Thats the music that comes outta me  
Its the music comin outta me

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