

# You Ain't Seen Country Yet

[Josh Thompson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You say you got a thing for a man in worn out jeans  
A Stetson hat and them alligator boots  
So you want a man with rougher hands  
That does what them city boys can't  
Someone raised up with down home country roots  
Well now don't go thinking that's what you got  
Just because he says yee-haw You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred  
The kind that's been corn fed straight from the stalk  
Until you've seen the real thing  
Shotguns, trucks and porch swings  
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette  
Well, you ain't seen country yet Come with me, we'll take a ride and I'll show you a good time  
Way back in the sticks where I call home  
I'm gonna take you to a place where the roads don't have names  
Spend the night castin' lines and skippin' stones  
Well, if you ain't seen the sun comin' up  
From the bed of a pickup truck You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred  
The kind that's been corn fed straight from the stalk  
Until you've seen the real thing  
Shotguns, trucks and porch swings  
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette  
Well, you ain't seen country yet

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