

# Country Rap Tunes

## Big K.R.I.T.

[Hook]

This for all my country folk  
Slamming them Caddy doors

Sitting out on the porch

Fresh from head to toe

This for all my Southern kin

Be proud of who you is

No matter where and when

Let 'em know the game you're in

This for all my country folk[Verse 1]

Back on my grind again, wasting no time again

Putting it on the line, been losing I'm tryna win

Whenever, right now is the better

Hoping all those stars and planets align together

Tryna weather the storm, go beyond and gone

Find all of life's treasures, bringing 'em to my home

Like, like we made it Sippi-land, country and all of that

Tell all them haters congratulate us or fall back

Cause I'm in my old school, traveling to the A

Don't worry, little baby brother, I'll be back like any day

Spread the word, I flip verbs like birds

Get flipped by dope boys that park rims on the curb

Got my CD in they deck, bop they heads, break they neck

Whispering that I got next to execs

That never heard of Mississippi lyricists

Not even visionaries envision this[Hook][Verse 2]

Leave it behind, the, the, the crime

Fighting for every yard across the poverty line

Any given Sunday could be my last

Pay my tithes with the gas money or let the plate pass

Cause God can understand the lows

The feeling of being stranded on the side of the road

Watching all the fancy cars come and go

Like it couldn't get no worse, but it storms some more

Cause whenever it rains, little buddy, it pours

When you need the sunshine like the most

But even a magnolia fights to grow

Under certain circumstances similar to yours

I just wanna be heavenly, I suppose

Cause success never ever save your soul  
I came from the bottom of the map to show  
The world that it's more to us country folk[Hook]

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