

Keep It So Country (feat. Young Gunner)

[Lenny Cooper](#)

We keep it so country you probably hate it We riding so high you might think were crazy Moonshine sippin' trucks are so lifted you go against us You better go with it See us riding high got ya like woah Truck jacked up with the beer ice cold Yeah we rolling coal our tires looking swoal Creep up to the hole then its time to lock and load Pure country to my last breath Yeah you know i keep it fresh chevrolet knows how to flex I make them turn heads to they break your necks I'm turned up no turn down All smiles no frowns Mud digger this is the king here You know me i hold it down i run these woods I run this town never try me you better back down Check the status check my background I'm mr. duramax blowing black clouds keep it 100 coming Straight from the jar i'm on fire call me methanol Me and young gunner we ride tall You need them rednecks we them ones to call Overall we know how to ball Lock them hubs we know how to crawl 12 point buck 300 jars pull the trigger and watch them fall Yeah thats right i'm a redneck dude battle tested Try to true with a MDM yeah thats my crew Give it back to people thats what we do We keep it so country you probably hate it We riding so high you might think were crazy Moonshine sippin' trucks are so lifted you go against us You better go with it See us riding high got ya like woah Truck jacked up with the beer ice cold Yeah we rolling coal our tires looking swoal Creep up to the hole then its time to lock and load When its time to hit the hole man we turn up Smoke got us looking like we burned up Shit gets real we lock them hubs Turn up the bass like we in the club Buddy ride with me might grab me a beer But i really really want to taste the clear So i'm turning up jars while switching gears We keep it so country you probably hate it We riding so high you might think were crazy Moonshine sippin' trucks are so lifted you go against us You better go with it See us riding high got ya like woah Truck jacked up with the beer ice cold Yeah we rolling coal our tires looking swoal Creep up to the hole then its time to lock and load

Lyrics Submitted by Southern Redneck Gaming

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