

# I Got Your Country Right Here

Gretchen Wilson

Charlie Daniels, Carolina  
The Devil went down to Georgia  
Nothin' could be finer  
Midnight Rider, Allman Brothers Band  
I got your country right here  
Little bit of rockin'  
I got your country right here  
Deep fried Southern  
I got your country  
Grab a beer, pull up a chair  
'Cause I got your country right here  
Gimme some Waylon  
Little bit of that Ramblin' Man  
Our country boys can't survive  
Can I get a little hand for Hank?  
I got your country right here  
Little bit of rockin'  
I got your country right here  
Deep fried Southern  
I got your country right  
Grab a beer, pull up a chair  
'Cause I got your country right here  
In any Friday night honky tonk  
Anywhere they got cold beer and a band

And a dance floor packed with bikers, truckers  
Lookers, soldiers, outlaw lovers  
Well, I got your country right here  
I got your country right here  
ZZ Top, little ol' band from Texas  
It's 2 o'clock, I bet you thought  
I forgot Lynyrd Skynyrd  
Get off you asses and raise your glasses  
'Cause I got your country right here  
Little bit of rockin'  
I got your country right here  
Deep fried Southern  
I got your country right  
Grab a beer, pull up a chair

'Cause I got your country right here  
I got your country right here  
Little bit of rockin'  
I got your country right here  
Deep fried Southern  
Gimme that country  
I got your country right here  
I got your country right here

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