

# I Like Those People

## Montgomery Gentry

They like ice cold beer and smokeless tobacco  
And dancin' on a Saturday night  
Church on Sunday mornin' and talkin' to Jesus  
There's some that say that that ain't right  
I know for certain that nobody's perfect  
And they don't pretend to be  
I like those people  
And they like me  
Well, they may roll the dice  
But ain't life a gamble  
And you may think that that's all wrong  
They take what they're given  
Hard work and hard livin'  
Right out of some old country song  
Jokes that they tell you  
Might be off color  
But sometimes that's just what you need  
I like those people  
And they like me  
They don't kick you when you're down  
Judge you when you make a mistake  
They're the first to come around  
Help you at whatever it takes  
They're the salt of the earth  
Honest as rain

A light when your world turns dark  
And if it falls on your shoulders  
And you need to hide out  
They won't tell a soul where you are  
Yeah, they stick together  
Like birds of a feather  
Treat you like family  
Hey, I like those people  
And they like me  
They don't kick you when you're down  
Judge you when you make a mistake  
They're the first to come around  
Help you at whatever it takes

Hey, it's ice cold beer, smokeless tobacco  
And dancin' on a Saturday night  
There's church on Sunday mornin'  
And talkin' to Jesus  
There's some that say that that ain't right  
Hey, but I got a feelin'  
God up in Heaven  
Thinks that's the way it should be  
I like these people  
And they like me  
Yeah, I like these people  
And they like me  
They like me...

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