Born In Mississippi

Chris LeDoux

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was born in Mississippi
On the Gulf of Mexico
And I could hear the Gators a roar at night
Out on the old bayouI remember Spanish moss
A hangin' from the cypress trees
And the smell of honeysuckle
On the Mississippi breezeThank you Mississippi for lovin' me
Thank you for givin' this country boy a place to dream
Thank you for old cane pole, the fishin' hole
The grits and black eyed peas
Thank you Mississippi for lovin' meThen my family moved down to Texas
When I was 12 years old
I took my first chew of plug tobacco
And got hooked on rodeoI rode my buckskin pony
Where the old Red River flows
And my Texas pride still makes me cry
When I remember the AlamoThank you Texas for loving me
Thank you for the country road, the horny toads
The Chile and pinto beans
Thank you Texas for lovin' meNow I live up in Wyoming
I love home out on the range
But every now and then my mind goes roamin'
Down those country roads through my boy hood days
And after all these years I'd just like to sayThank you America for lovin' me
Thank you for givin' this country boy a place to dream
Thank you for the country roads, the folks I've known
From sea to shinning sea
Thank you America
Thank you mom and dad for lovin' me

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