

# 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 bayou I remember Spanish moss  
A hangin' from the cypress trees  
And the smell of honeysuckle  
On the Mississippi breeze Thank 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' me Then my family moved down to Texas  
When I was 12 years old  
I took my first chew of plug tobacco  
And got hooked on rodeo I rode my buckskin pony  
Where the old Red River flows  
And my Texas pride still makes me cry  
When I remember the Alamo Thank you Texas for loving me  
Thank you for the country road, the horny toads  
The Chile and pinto beans  
Thank you Texas for lovin' me Now 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 say Thank 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>