

You Ain't Seen Country Yet

Josh Thompson

You say you got a thing for a man in worn out jeans
A Stetson hat and them alligator boots
So you want a man with rougher hands
That does what them city boys can't
Someone raised up with down home country roots
Well now don't go thinking that's what you got
Just because he says yee-haw You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred
The kind that's been corn fed straight from the stalk
Until you've seen the real thing
Shotguns, trucks and porch swings
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette
Well, you ain't seen country yet Come with me, we'll take a ride and I'll show you a good time
Way back in the sticks where I call home
I'm gonna take you to a place where the roads don't have names
Spend the night castin' lines and skippin' stones
Well, if you ain't seen the sun comin' up
From the bed of a pickup truck You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred
The kind that's been corn fed straight from the stalk
Until you've seen the real thing
Shotguns, trucks and porch swings
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette
Well, you ain't seen country yet

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