

# Dirty Town

## Mother Mother

Don't like living in a dirty town  
'Cause a dirty town gets me down I saved up and I bought some land  
'Cause I can't stand living in a dirty town  
Yeah, I pinched my pennies and I put 'em down  
And I washed my hands of a dirty town Plant my seeds in the ground  
Yeah, I put 'em down in my new found land  
'Cause you can't plant seeds in a dirty town  
No, you can't plant seeds in a dirty town I choppin' firewood, choppin' firewood  
Chop chop chop  
Just like a country boy should be chopping wood  
I country  
My kindling sticks are the perfect little width  
Kindling sticks Get gone from a dirty town  
Everybody now, get gone from a dirty town  
Ah ah ah, all I need is a chicken wire and a chicken feed  
And, a ah ah ah, all I see is a new found land fertility, yeah My lady friend, oh, she don't need to pretend  
She country  
She cracks the crack on dawn with her crackin' whip  
Crackity  
We having fun just makin' little chillun  
Ch chillun Get gone from a dirty town My government, no, he ain't made of cement  
He country  
We get along singing good ol' country songs  
Ol' Guthrie  
My bank account is a shoe box in the ground  
And empty Get gone from a dirty town

Songwriters

RYAN GULDEMOND Published by  
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