Good Ole American Way

Justin Moore

Wear my name on the back of my belt
Believe there's a God to save me from hell
And dirt roads were made for country boys like meDon't believe in politically correct
If you wanna a piece of me you better have a set
A rifle and a four wheel drive is all I needSmall mouth bass on the end of a hook
Daddy read from the good bookI'm just a country boy from this land
Makin' a livin' with these two hands
Still believe in the good ole American wayI watch 'em shut the factories down
Then the foreigners flood into town
They take what's left for half the payWe can't stand by and just let it fade away
The good ole American wayGot sense enough to know things change
But the little man's gettin' screwed today
Somebody with a backbone please stand upOh, we worked so hard to get this far
Now we're forgettin' who we are
Hell, we tolerate everythin' and just call it love
Don't tell me there ain't somethin' wrong
Somebody's gotta sing this songI'm just a country boy from this land
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