

Country Boy's Tool Box

Aaron Tippin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sit down, honey, gotta have us a talk
Your man is a little upset
There's a couple of things
That's been missingAnd I ain't found 'em yet
I ain't pointing no fingers
Ain't layin' no blame
And I don't wanna lose my coolBut you just don't fool
With a country boy's tool
Tool boxNow did I hear you right
You loaned 'em out
To the neighbor down the road
Hey, I'd just as soonYou'd let him have my ole bird dog
Or my favorite fishing pole
Now there's one little lesson
That they just don't teach in schoolYou just don't fool
With a country boy's tool
Tool boxIt was handed down
From my daddy's dad
Back in nineteen forty-two
And they may be rusty
And they might be oldBut they're kinda like
My family jewels
Honey, I love you
But there's something else too
That I care about a heck of a lotOh, you just, just don't fool
With a country boy's tool
Tool boxNow I don't wanna hurt
Your tender heart
And I really do understand
That a friend in need
Is a friend indeedAnd you offer a helping hand
But if something gets broke

And it's gotta be fixed
Well, I don't blame you know who'Cause you just don't fool
With a country boy's tool
Tool box

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