

# 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 missing And I ain't found 'em yet  
I ain't pointing no fingers  
Ain't layin' no blame  
And I don't wanna lose my cool But you just don't fool  
With a country boy's tool  
Tool box Now did I hear you right  
You loaned 'em out  
To the neighbor down the road  
Hey, I'd just as soon You'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 school You just don't fool  
With a country boy's tool  
Tool box It was handed down  
From my daddy's dad  
Back in nineteen forty-two  
And they may be rusty  
And they might be old But 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 lot Oh, you just, just don't fool  
With a country boy's tool  
Tool box Now I don't wanna hurt  
Your tender heart  
And I really do understand  
That a friend in need  
Is a friend indeed And 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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