

# All Pure Country

## Smokey River Boys

I eat eggs and I sop my gravy when the sun comes up  
I drink my coffee black in the morning in a big old cup  
I love my wife and I kiss my kids, I work hard to pay these bills  
I keep stretching and somehow make enough to live Well, I'm all pure country to the bone  
I drive a truck and I work all day, a sweating on this farm  
I play my radio way too loud  
I do my running with the country crowd  
Yeah, I'm all pure country to the bone I take my corn bread cold in a glass of buttermilk  
I put my K-Mart's on my boots and dad's old hat  
I don't belong to the blue blood crowd  
I own a dog that's a blue blood hound  
I got the puppies sitting here beside me on the seat right now I help my dear sweet mama tend a garden out back  
'a their house  
I go fishing every time I can with my kids and dad  
I work a long old 12 hour day, a busting butts to pay my way  
But I still go to church and I pray on the Sabbath day Well, I'm all pure country to the bone  
I drive a truck and I work all day, a sweating on this farm  
I play my radio way too loud  
I do my running with the country crowd  
Yeah, I'm all pure country to the bone I do my running with the country crowd  
I play my radio way too loud  
And I'm all pure country to the bone  
Yeah, I'm all pure country to the bone

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