

# 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 me  
Don'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 need  
Small mouth bass on the end of a hook  
Daddy read from the good book  
I'm just a country boy from this land  
Makin' a livin' with these two hands  
Still believe in the good ole American way  
I watch 'em shut the factories down  
Then the foreigners flood into town  
They take what's left for half the pay  
We can't stand by and just let it fade away  
The good ole American way  
Got sense enough to know things change  
But the little man's gettin' screwed today  
Somebody with a backbone please stand up

Oh, 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 song  
I'm just a country boy from this land  
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