

Kiss My Country Ass

[Rhett Akins](#)

Tearin' down a dirt road, rebel flag flyin'
'Coon dog in the back
Truck bed loaded down with beer
An' a cold one in my lap
Earnhart sticker behind my head
An' my woman by my side
Tail pipe's poppin', the radio's rockin'
"Country boy can survive"
Well, if you got a problem with that
You can kiss my country ass
Well, I love Turkey calls, overalls
Wrangler jeans, smoke nothin' but Marlboro reds
Tattoos up an' down my arms
An' deer heads over my bed
My grand daddy fought in World War Two
An' my daddy went to Vietnam
An' I ain't scared to grab my gun
An' fight for my homeland
If you don't love the American flag
You can kiss my country ass
If you're a down home, backwoods redneck
C'mon, stand up an' raise your glass
But if you ain't down with my outlaw crowd
You can kiss my country ass
Well, there's a whole lotta high class people out there
That's lookin' down on me
'Cause the country club where I belong
Is the Honky Tonk till three in the mornin'
Don't wear no fancy clothes
No ties or three piece suits
You can find me in my camouflage hat
My tee-shirt an' cowboy boots
If that don't fit your social class
You can kiss my country ass
If you're a down home, backwoods redneck
Hey, c'mon, stand up an' raise your glass
But if you ain't down with my outlaw crowd
You can kiss my country ass
'Cause I'm a front porch sittin'
Guitar pickin', moonshine sippin'
Bacca juice spittin' country boy from the woods
An' I love fried chicken an' blue gill fishin'
An' outlaw women, an' I wouldn't change if I could
I ain't tryin' to start no fight but I'll finish one every time
So you just mind your own damn business
And stay the hell outta mine
If you got a problem with that
You can kiss my country ass
I said, if you got a problem with any of that

You can kiss my natural born
Redneck to the bone
Ever lovin' country ass

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