

# Country 'Til The Day We Die

## Halfway to Hazard

Tearing up the earth and knocking down those cornrows  
Plowboy and mule and a size twelve steel toe  
Workin' up a sweat, gonna meet her at the fishin' hole  
She got the bait and I'll bring the cane poleLet down the tailgate  
And tonight she gon' get home lateYeah, yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks  
We don't really give a shit  
Hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born and bred  
Real live southern pride and country 'til the day we dieStyrofoam cooler keeping all them beers cold  
Lights on a roll bar shining down a dirt road  
Pontoon boats tied up right up to the floating dock  
Girls keep it bouncin', dancin', goin' non-stopWhen it gets hotter  
We naked in the waterYeah, yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks  
We don't really give a shit  
Hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born and bred  
Real live southern pride and country 'til the day we dieYeah, yeah, I'm proud of where I come from, noYeah,  
yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks  
We don't really give a shit  
Well, hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born and bredYeah, you call us hicks from the sticks  
We don't really give a shit  
Well, hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born and bred  
Real live southern pride, well, my daddy sure did raise me right  
Nah, we ain't scared to fight 'cause we're country 'til the day we die

### Songwriters

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