

# Merica (feat. Earl Dibbles Jr.)

## Granger Smith

I got my one strap snapped on my Liberty Bibs  
Wad of Levi Garrett packed between my lip and my gum  
'MericaGot mud kickin' off of my red wing boots  
Sweat stained tank top in my fruit of the looms  
Keep it tucked  
'MericaWe're back to back undefeated world war champs  
So take a cup, raise it up for my Uncle Sam  
You know we sent a man to the moon  
And before we're done  
Yeah we'll probably send a man to the sun  
'MericaGot a twelve gauge Remington on my gun rack  
Stars and stripes flying high off the back of my truck  
Course it's four by four  
'MericaBuck antlers, Colonel Sanders, General Lee  
Home of the brave and land of that Yee Yee  
And country girls  
'MericaWe're back to back undefeated world war champs  
So take a cup, raise it up for my Uncle Sam  
You know we sent a man to the moon  
And before we're done  
Yeah we'll probably send a man to the sun  
'Merica  
Buck, truck, Chuck NorrisI pledge allegiance to the flag of 'Merica  
I crack a cole one and tip it on back to 'Merica  
I got a right to bare arms for my barbed wire tat in 'Merica  
I'm gonna warn ya if you try to attack 'MericaThat we're back to back undefeated world war champs  
So take a cup, raise it up to my Uncle Sam  
There's about a zillion reasons to love where I'm from  
But all you really gonna need is one  
'Merica

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