

# Backwoods

## BCT

Rifle in a gun rack hangin' in the back glass  
Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale around here  
    Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud  
Blue tick coon hound, you know where I'm found  
    Out in the backwoods, down in the holler  
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar  
    In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right  
    Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight  
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods, yes sir  
    Preacher's daughter couldn't get hotter  
    Floatin' that river on an inner tube with her, splash  
    35's and a lift kit, how stuck can you get?  
Ain't that just my luck, where's the chain? I'm stuck

    Out in the backwoods, down in the holler  
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar  
    In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right  
    Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight  
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods  
    Out in the backwoods, down in the holler  
    Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar  
    In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right  
    Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight  
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods  
    Out in the holler, son, out in the backwoods

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