

# Our World

[Chris Janson](#)

We make our living up on tractor tires  
We drink our beers round big bonfires  
We wrap our farm and our arms in barbed wire in our world  
We crank our music up and down main street  
We mix our country with some hip hop beats  
Man we're just leaving that American dream in our world  
On Friday that's where the party begins  
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin  
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world  
We drop our tops on our back road ride  
We got that homegrown hometown pride  
You all want country just step inside our world  
On Friday that's where the party begins  
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin  
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world  
That's all baby  
I don't matter what color you are  
Where you come from  
Whether you drive a truck or a car  
Everybody's welcome under these stars in our world, our world, our world  
On Friday that's where the party begins  
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin  
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world

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