Friends With Tractors

Rodney Atkins

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I sat beside a man from Hollywood, California on a plane
He said he had rich and famous friends, yeah he liked droppin' names
I said, "Well, howdy do, that's good for you, I dig a lot of those actors
But son you ain't got a thing on me, see I got friends with tractors"They'll grow your groceries, haul a load
Pull you out and fix the road
They're good at slowin' speeders down
When they pass through from out of townI'll live out in the country happily ever after
I got everything I need 'cause I got friends with tractorsOn Friday night we hit the woods, go boggin' in our trucks
It's just about a guarantee some good ole boy gets stuck
Where I come from, you can bet your butt a mud hole ain't a factor
I'll sink mine to the floorboards' cause I got friends with tractorsAnd they'll grow your groceries, haul a load
Pull you out and fix the road
They're good at slowing speeders down
When they pass through from out of townI'll live out in the country happily ever after
I got everything I need 'cause I got friends with tractors
Yee hawI've been to fancy five star restaurants and I left there barely filled
They charged me for the water, the butter and the bread
That gourmet meal looked more to me like fish bait on a cracker
But I'll stay fat and happy 'cause I got friends with tractorsAnd they'll grow your groceries, haul a load
Pull you out and fix the road
They're good at slowin' speeders down
When they pass through from out of townI'll live out in the country happily ever after
I got everything I need 'cause I got friends with tractors
Yeah, I got everything I need 'cause I got friends with tractors
Yee hawYeah man, talking about Internationals
John Deeres, Massey Fergusons
Whatever you got, we don't discriminate
Front end loaders, bush hogs, post hole diggers
Need 'em, gotta have 'emI believe I do know one actor
Is Larry the cable guy an actor?
Oh well, he's got a tractor

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