

# About The South

Rodney Atkins

Fried pickles, drunk chicken, crawfishin' in the creek  
Wild turkey, deer jerky, tough as Tarzan's feet  
Hot women, skinny swimmin' barely bellybutton deep  
Turn muddy river water into sweet, sweet tea  
Hay loft lovin' in the holler 'hind the house No doubt about it, what I love about the South Loretta Lynn, Maker's  
Mark, it's Kentucky as can be  
Jack Daniel's, Dolly Parton hold the hills of Tennessee  
Finger pickin', bluegrass blowin' in the wind around here  
We believe the Book of John, and we drive John Deere's  
The Devil came to Georgia, Mr. Daniels showed him out No doubt about it, what I love about the South What I  
love (what I love)  
About the South (about the South)  
If you need a Dixie fix, just a-come on down  
It's what I love (what I love)  
About the South (about the South)  
Southern Belles with a drawl make you stop and drop your jaw  
Come on, y'all, shut your mouth It's what I love about the South Grew up down here, and it's where I'll grow my  
kids  
Old McDonald had a daughter, get 'er done, got 'er did  
Corn grows in rows on a cob, and flows from a jar in a Rocky Top bar  
A little fountain from the mountain even made the possum shout What I love about the South What I love (what I  
love)  
About the South (about the South)  
If you need a Dixie fix, just a-come on down  
What I love (what I love)  
About the South (about the South)  
Southern Belles with a drawl make you stop and drop your jaw  
Come on, y'all, shut your mouth It's what I love about the South (Sung to the tune of Dixie)  
It's what I love, what I love, what I love about the South See y'all!

Songwriters

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