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 houseNo doubt about it, what I love about the SouthLoretta 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 outNo doubt about it, what I love about the SouthWhat 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 mouthIt's what I love about the SouthGrew 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 shoutWhat I love about the SouthWhat 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 mouthIt'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 SouthSee y'all!

Songwriters
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