

# Hey Country

## Montgomery Gentry

Shotguns, halter tops  
A fire bird from a chop shop  
A six pack, ice cold Bud, screaming at the cop  
Hey, need another cold one Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman been doing to me Well, that's Jay in the backseat  
Marshall Tucker cranking on the CD  
Never could sing [Incomprehensible]  
He's a hick, just like me Hey country, fresh off the farm  
Hey country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey country, everybody, everybody, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, check it out A small town, busted dreams  
Turned eighteen, joined the marines  
Get a crew cut, a tattoo  
Tell your girlfriend you'll be right back Give or take a war or two, boot camp, push ups  
You get a gun and you muscle up  
I don't know but I've been told  
I don't know but I've been told Hey country, fresh off the farm  
Hey country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey country, everybody, everybody, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh Two years an ex wife later  
I got a job patching up radiators  
And the occasional fuel pump  
Saving up, moving to the city There I was working on a Tuesday  
When a fire bird showing his age  
Pulled up to the middle bay  
What you know, it's Jay Hey country, fresh off the farm  
Hey country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey country, everybody, everybody, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, hey country

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