

# All American Country Boy

[Alan Jackson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I work a forty hour week and I earn my keep  
And I try to walk proud and tall  
I keep my nose to the ground, I don't get behind  
And I don't back up at all  
Well, my neck's a little red, my collar's blue  
I sip a little coffee, and I drink a little booze 'Cause I'm an all American country boy  
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mama's pride and joy  
There ain't nothing down home that I really don't enjoy  
'Cause I'm an all American country boy I drive a pickup truck and I don't pass the buck  
And I always speak my mind  
I'm hooked on TV, Roloids, and B.C.'s  
And I know how to have a good time  
I'm a little bit rowdy and a little bit tame  
Ain't no way I'm ever gonna change 'Cause I'm an all American country boy  
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mama's pride and joy  
There ain't nothing down home that I really don't enjoy  
'Cause I'm an all American country boy Well, I must admit that I've mellowed a bit  
Father time can slow you down  
Well, I'm still doin' all I used to do  
And it just takes a little longer now I'm an all American country boy  
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mama's pride and joy  
There ain't nothing down home that I really just don't enjoy  
'Cause I'm an all American country boy I'm just a country boy  
A good ol' country boy

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