

International Harvester

Craig Morgan

Im the son of a 3rd generation farmer
Ive been married 10 years to the farmers daughter
Im a God fearin, hard workin combine driver
Hoggin up the road on my p-p-plower
Chug-a lug-a-luggin 5 miles an hour
On my International Harvester 3 miles of cars layin on their horns
Fallin on deaf ears of corn
Lined up behind me like a big parade
Off late to work, road raged jerks
Shoutin obscene words, flippin me the bird Well, you may be on a state paved road
But that blacktop runs through my payload
Excuse me for tryin to do my job
But this year aint been no bumper crop If you dont like the way Im a drivin
Get back on the Interstate
Otherwise sit tight and be nice
And quit yer honkin at me that way 'Cause Im the son of a 3rd generation farmer
Ive been married 10 years to the farmers daughter
I got two boys in the county 4-H
Im a lifetime sponsor of the F.F.A.
Hay, thats what I make
I make a lotta hay for a little pay But Im proud to say
Im a God fearin, hard workin combine driver
Hoggin up the road on my a p-p-plower
Chug-a-lug-a-luggin 5 miles an hour
On my International Harvester Well, I know you got your own deadlines
But cussin at me won't save you no time hoss
This big-wheeled, wide-load aint goin any faster
So just smile and wave and tip your hat
To the man up on the tractor 'Cause Im the son of a 3rd generation farmer
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I got two boys in the county 4-H
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