

# Dirt Road Scholar

Dean Brody

My buddy Jake said, hey, it's spring break  
So I picked him up in my truck  
We rode into town and there we found  
A cantina and sorority bus  
I started trading my lines  
With a tall blond hair Kappa Delta  
She said, boy, what school are you from?  
I said, I'd be happy to tell ya  
I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league  
Of campfires, guitars and river swings  
Got the good life down and if you hang around  
We can get a little dust on that car  
'Cause I'm a genuine, certified dirt road scholar  
Graduated the top of the school of hard knocks  
Pass the bar anytime, I ain't thirsty  
My country clubs exclusive to none  
But a fishing pole would come in handy  
No, you ain't really lived till you get chill bumps  
From a coyote cry  
Or fine dine till you've cooked on a mountain  
Lightning bugs for candle light  
Yeah, I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league  
Of campfires, guitars and river swings  
Got the good life down and if you hang around  
We can get a little dust on that car  
'Cause I'm a genuine, certified dirt road scholar  
Yeah, I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league  
Of campfires, guitars and river swings  
Got the good life down and if you hang around  
We can get a little dust on that car  
'Cause I'm a genuine, Alumni certified  
Give you a country time, love to treat you right  
Wrapped in a blanket tight  
Sing you to sleep at night, dirt road scholar

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>