

I Got Your Country Right Here

Gretchen Wilson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Charlie Daniels, Carolina
The Devil went down to Georgia
Nothin' could be finer
Midnight Rider, Allman Brothers Band I got your country right here
Little bit of rockin'
I got your country right here
Deep fried Southern I got your country
Grab a beer, pull up a chair
'Cause I got your country right here Gimme some Waylon
Little bit of that Ramblin' Man
Our country boys can't survive
Can I get a little hand for Hank? I got your country right here
Little bit of rockin'
I got your country right here
Deep fried Southern I got your country right
Grab a beer, pull up a chair
'Cause I got your country right here In any Friday night honky tonk
Anywhere they got cold beer and a band
And a dance floor packed with bikers, truckers
Lookers, soldiers, outlaw lovers
Well, I got your country right here I got your country right here ZZ Top, little ol' band from Texas
It's 2 o'clock, I bet you thought
I forgot Lynyrd Skynyrd
Get off you asses and raise your glasses 'Cause I got your country right here
Little bit of rockin'
I got your country right here
Deep fried Southern I got your country right
Grab a beer, pull up a chair
'Cause I got your country right here I got your country right here
Little bit of rockin'
I got your country right here
Deep fried Southern Gimme that country

I got your country right here
I got your country right here

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