If That's Country

Corey Smith

Straight out of Nashville, here?s your next big star
He don?t write the songs he sings, but he knows the words by heart.
Wears a cowboy hat, and some tight blue jeans,
And he struts around the stage like he?s the coolest thing you?ve ever seen.
Oh you gotta love him!
He looks like a super model, knows how to strike a pose
And he don?t mind the makeup, as long as no one knows.
And he?s got that crooked grin, and talks with a southern drawl,
Acts like Toby Keith, but sounds a lot like Tim McGraw
But if he?s country I?ll kiss your ass,
And throw all my Willie Nelson records in the trash.
He?s the same old shit in a slightly different bag,
But if he?s country, well then country?s pretty bad.
I don?t watch CMT
Naw that shit makes me sick.
And that ole Kenny Chesney,
What a hypocrite.
He?ll swear he?s country,

But he lives in the Caribbean.
Sings all about the islands now,
What happened to the Tennessean
Aw if he?s country ill kiss your ass
Throw all my Johnny Cash records in the trash
He?s all about image cuz image pays the bucks,
Aw but if he?s country, well then country really sucks.
What happened to the outlaws,
Who weren?t afraid to cross the line.
What happened to the workin? man,
Who sang the truth about their troubled lives.
I was raised in Georgia, in a one red light town.
And my daddy picked guitar in every honky tonk around.
And he taught me all the good stuff,
That solid country gold, but now I love it all from hip-hop to rock and roll
And to thank country, well I don?t give a damn
My daddy taught me to be own kinda man
He said ?Son you don?t have to go along with the crowd? aw
So if I ain?t country then I?m pretty frickin proud
Oh Well I don?t need their labels anyhow

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