

Boondocks

Little Small Town

I feel no shame
I'm proud of where I came from
I was born and raised in the boondocks
 One thing I know
 No matter where I go
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks
 And I can feel
That muddy water running through my veins
And I can hear that lullaby of a midnight train
 And it sings to me and it sounds familiar
 I feel no shame
 I'm proud of where I came from
 I was born and raised in the boondocks
 One thing I know
 No matter where I go
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks
 And I can taste
That honeysuckle and it's still so sweet
 When it grows wild
 On the banks down at old camp creek
Yeah, and it calls to me like a warm wind blowing
 I feel no shame
 I'm proud of where I came from
 I was born and raised in the boondocks
 One thing I know
 No matter where I go
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks
 It's where I learned about living
 It's where I learned about love
 It's where I learned about working hard
 And having a little was just enough
 It's where I learned about Jesus
 And knowing where I stand
 You can take it or leave it
 This is me, this is who I am
 Give me a tin roof
 A front porch and a gravel road
 And that's home to me
 It feels like home to me

I feel no shame
I'm proud of where I came from
I was born and raised in the boondocks
One thing I know
No matter where I go
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks
You get a line, I get a pole
We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole
Five card poker on Saturday night
Church on Sunday morning
You get a line, I get a pole
(You get a line, I get a pole)
We'll go fishing
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)
Down in the boondocks
(Five card poker on Saturday night)
Church on Sunday morning
You get a line, I get a pole
(You get a line, I get a pole)
We'll go fishing
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)
Down in the boondocks
(Five card poker on Saturday night)
(Say a little prayer for me)
Church on Sunday morning
You get a line, I get a pole
(You get a line, I get a pole)
We'll go fishing
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)
Down in the boondocks
(Five card poker on Saturday night)
(Say a little prayer for me)
Church on Sunday morning
?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>