

Hip to Be Country

Glen Templeton

Momma sure was right
In her preachins' on the backwoods life
She said it's sure as the sun goes down and the sun comes up
In the hearts of Hillbillies
And the souls of Big Cities
There's a common ground as strong as in God we trust
It's hip to be country,
Dope to be downhome
Alright to be righteous
Legit to get stuck and sling a little mud
It's fly to be the farmhand
Pimp to be the poor man
Cool to be free as the breeze
And hip to be country
It's as soakin' as rain
Smokin' as a coal train
It's stars and bars that bleed red, white and blue
It's the sound of a holler
Jumpin' in the muddy waters
And its why I hang my hat neath' an ole tin roof
Its hip to be country,
Dope to be downhome
Alright to be righteous
Legit to get stuck and sling a little mud
It's fly to be the farmhand
Pimp to be the poor man
Cool to be free as the breeze
And hip to be country
It's groovy to feel like me
And Hip to be Country

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