# Southern Boy (Feat. Jason Aldean)

## Jordan Rager

Southern boy, in your pickup truck
Seasons change, dashboard stays covered in red clay dust
Southern boy, you never been scared to fight
Your family name, there's a lot of things you just don't compromise
Keep singing them songs
Keep carrying on, yeahKeep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving those Friday nights
Keep rolling with your buddies, raising a little hell
Just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up, Sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping you keep making that noise
Southern boySouthern sky, watching over you
Looking down on your little town and the hearts that hold your roots
Southern boy
When the road starts getting rough
The wheels you're on will get you home, no matter how deep the mud
So keeping them songs
Keep carrying onKeep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving those Friday nights
Keep rolling with your buddies, raising a little hell
Just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up, Sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping you keep making that noise
Southern boyKeep telling your story
So you'll never be gone
Keep carrying on
Just keep carrying onKeep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving those Friday nights
Keep rolling with your buddies, raising a little hell
Just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up, Sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping you keep making that noise
Southern boy
Yeah, good ol' southern boy

Songwriters

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