

Rebel Kids

Justin Moore

[Verse I]

daddy drove a bobcat momma poured a coffee
at the cast iron skillet to share the same lamb
and I remember me and my brother busting out the screend door
like a couple wild indians who fancies horses that's fast

as we could go[Chorus]

and I ain't ashamed how I was raised
couldn't wipe the dirt and dust and smile off my face

I still got the scars

from doing the part

there ain't a bed full of summer nights I'd ever change
bout this old boy and where we lived

God Bless the rebel kids[Verse II]

We would grab our boots in the rain
and shoot empty coke cans and go out the cree
with the Top off there we go

we were [?]

oh I can still feel it man[Chorus]

and I ain't ashamed how I was raised
couldn't wipe the dirt and dust and smile off my face

I still got the scars

from doing the part

there ain't a bed full of summer nights I'd ever change
bout this old boy and where we lived

God Bless the rebel kids

Justin Moore Pick Up Lines[Bridge]

you don't realize til you look back

there wasn't money in the bank

and mom and dad would just do the

best they could[Chorus]

and I ain't ashamed how I was raised
couldn't wipe the dirt and dust and smile off my face

I still got the scars

from doing the part

there ain't a bed full of summer nights I'd ever change
bout this old boy and where we lived

God Bless the rebel kids

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