

# What Country Is

[Luke Bryan](#)

There's a house fly swimmin' in my sweet tea  
Hey darlin', pass another Kerr jar to me  
Butter drippin' off a biscuit, baby better take a bite  
Cantaloupe thumps like it's finally ripe  
Box fan on a lawn chair suckin' in swamp air  
Two hundred mile marker signs from nowhere  
That's what country is  
It ain't a rebel flag you bought at the mall  
It's a hide away bed in an old horse stall  
Two kids gettin' caught stealin' a Boone's farm kiss  
It ain't a John Deere cap that's never fell in the cotton  
It's a Jimmy Rodgers song that was long forgotten  
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun burnt lips  
That's what country is  
When the sun starts slippin' from the delta sky  
And the last scarecrow tucks in for the night  
Make a fire, throw a blanket on the sandy bank  
'Bout an hour till we feel the first catfish yank  
Barefoot cane pole wavin' at the riverboats  
And when they're gone take a dip in the moon glow  
That's what country is  
It ain't a rebel flag you bought at the mall  
It's a hide away bed in an old horse stall  
Two kids gettin' caught stealin' a Boone's farm kiss  
It ain't a John Deere cap that's never fell in the cotton  
It's a Jimmy Rodgers song that was long forgotten  
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun burnt lips  
That's what country is  
It ain't a jacked up truck that's never seen a pasture  
It's cars pullin' over for a no cab tractor  
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun burnt lips  
No, it can't be bought it's somethin' you're born with  
That's what country is  
That's what country is, that's what country is  
That's what country is

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