

I'm Country

Craig Morgan

There's a plastic stretched across a broken window pane
You gotta dodge the pots an' pans on the floor when it rains
There's a ten-point buck on my livin' room wall
A squirrel and two ducks are hangin' in the hall
That hole in my yard is a barbecue pit
A couple times a year, we'll throw a hog in it
There's a four-wheel drive parked in my driveway
I'm a proud and active member of the NRA
Hey, I'm country, I was born and raised in it
And I'm country, that's my kind of livin'
White beans, collar greens, sweet tea, chicken and dumplings
Well, I get up every mornin' when the rooster crows
I stay out some nights until the cows come home
I'm dog-runnin', deer-huntin', fish-catchin', cow-tippin'
Hay-balin', pea-pickin' country
Well, there's my mama in the rockin' chair by my screen door
The red, white, and blue hangs off of my front porch
There's my darlin' in the garden pickin' black eyed peas
Kids are bouncin' up and down on the trampoline
My truck cost less than my champion 'coon dog
My neck is painted red, by the grace of god
My kids say, "Please, sir, thank you and ma'am"
I ain't what I ain't, but I am what I am
Hey, I'm country, I was born and raised in it
And I'm country, that's my kind of livin'
White beans, collar greens, sweet tea, chicken and dumplings
I get up every mornin' when the rooster crows
I stay out some nights until the cows come home
I'm dog-runnin', deer-huntin', fish-catchin', cow-tippin'
Hay-balin', pea-pickin' country
Yeah, I get up every mornin' when the rooster crows
I stay out some nights until the cows come home
I'm dog-runnin', deer-huntin', fish-catchin', cow-tippin'
Hay-balin', pea-pickin' country
Yeah, I'm a-dog runnin', deer huntin', fish catchin', cow tippin'
Corn-pickin', cider-sippin', fight-startin', kid-raisin'
Wife-lovin', gun-totin', hay-balin', pea-pickin' country
Yeah, I guarantee you, I'm country
I ain't scared to be country neither

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