

# You Probably Ain't

[Craig Campbell](#)

I was setting up for a gig  
In this little country bar  
This old boy in the corner watched me  
Tune up my guitarHe said, "What kinda music do you play, hoss?  
I play some myself"  
He said, "I sure hope it's country  
These days it's hard for me to tell"You can talk to me about tractors  
Cowboy boots and pickup trucks  
Ol' cane poles and dirt roads  
And spittin' Skoal in a Dixie cupYou can tell me about your grandpa  
And how he turned you onto Hank  
If you gotta tell me how country you are  
You probably ain'tHe said, country is a way of life  
That's almost gone  
It's more than the clothes you wear  
Or how you sing a songIt's about being honest  
And working hard  
Looking someone in the eye  
Being who you say you areYeah, you can talk to me about tractors  
Cowboy boots and pickup trucks  
Ol' cane poles and dirt roads  
And spittin' Skoal in a Dixie cupYou can tell me all about your grandpa  
And how he turned you onto Hank  
If you gotta tell me how country you are  
You probably ain'tYou can tell me all about your grandpa  
And how he turned you onto Hank  
But if you gotta tell me how country you are  
You probably ain'tIf you gotta tell me how country you are  
You know what? You probably ain't, hoss

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