

# Country Boy

Alan Jackson

Excuse me ma'am, I saw you walkin'  
I turned around, I'm not a stalker  
Where you going? Maybe I can help you  
My tank is full, I'd be obliged to take you[Chorus]  
'Cause I'm a country boy, I've got a four-wheel drive  
Climb in my bed, I'll take you for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get you where you need to go  
'Cause I'm a country boy You sure look good, sittin' in my right seat  
Buckle up, and I'll take you through the five speeds  
Wind it up, or I can slow it way down  
In the woods or right uptown  
I'm a country boy, I've got a four-wheel drive  
Climb in my bed, I'll take you for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get you where you need to go  
'Cause I'm a country boy Big 35's whinin' on the asphalt  
Grabbin' mud, and slingin' up some red dirt  
'Cause I'm a country boy My muffler's loud, dual thrush tubes  
I crank the music, the tone gets real good  
Let me know when we're gettin' close  
You can slide on out, or we can head on down the road 'Cause I'm a country boy, I've got a four-wheel drive  
Climb in my bed, I'll take you for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get you where you want to go  
'Cause I'm a country boy Bucket seats, soft as baby's new butt  
Lockin' hubs, that'll take you through a deep rut 'Cause I'm a country boy, I've got a four-wheel drive  
Climb in my bed, I'll take you for a ride  
Up city streets, down winding roads  
I can get you where you need to go  
'Cause I'm a country boy Yeah Yeah I'm a country boy, I've got a four-wheel drive  
Climb in my bed, I'll take you for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get you where you want to go  
'Cause I'm a country boy  
Yeah, I'm a country boy,  
Oh, I'm just a country boy,  
A nice little country boy.

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