

# Backwoods

## Justin Moore

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Rifle in a gun rack hangin' in the back glass

Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale around here

Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud

Blue tick coon hound, you know where I'm foundOut in the backwoods, down in the holler

Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar

In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right

Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight

Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods, yes sirPreacher's daughter couldn't get hotter

FLOATIN' that river on an inner tube with her, splash

35's and a lift kit, how stuck can you get?

Ain't that just my luck, where's the chain? I'm stuckOut in the backwoods, down in the holler

Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar

In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right

Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight

Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoodsOut in the backwoods, down in the holler

Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar

In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right

Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight

Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods

Out in the holler, son, out in the backwoods

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