

Country Boy

Danny Wooten & Southern Slang

People say Iâ€™m crazy livinâ€™ out where know one goes
Livinâ€™ life on Godâ€™s green Earth is all I really know
And I wouldnâ€™t trade a lick of this for California gold
They say that Iâ€™m a good olâ€™ boy at least thatâ€™s what Iâ€™m told

Southern Grace, Southern Charm, work all day out on the farm
Heardinâ€™ cattle, sloppin hogs, pushinâ€™ hay and stackinâ€™ logs
Feels so right it canâ€™t be wrong, do it all at the break of dawn
Itâ€™s all by the Grace of God, Iâ€™m a Country boy! Country boyâ€™!

Itâ€™s not about just workinâ€™ hard cuz a country boy will play
We do it all different now, but in a Southern way
I like to throw a few beers back and hang out with the boys
A country band with a steel guitar and now were makinâ€™ noise

John boat at the fishinâ€™ hole, giggin frogs on a 10 foot pole
3 foot tires on a Chevy truck, spit my chew in a Dixie cup
Copenhagen, Ring of Fire, whiskey bottle out on the wire
They said I made a lot of noise, Iâ€™m a Country Boy,
Country Boyâ€™!

SOLO

Spoken- Gather up some wood, old tires and fat lighter. The Natural Lightâ€™s on ice and we got wild boar and swamp cabbage. Tell all your rowdy friends Southern Slang is here â€™Itâ€™s about to get real.

Headlights on, the sun goes down, cowgirls dancing all night long
Body shots at the honky tonk, Shake your tailgate all night long
Playinâ€™ guitar with the band, hellâ€™s broke loose in Dixieland
They said I gotta Southern voice, Iâ€™m a Country Boyâ€™!

Lyrics Submitted by Malty Dog

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