

Country Boy

Danny Wooten & Southern Slang

People say I'm crazy livin' out where know one goes
Livin' life on God's green Earth is all I really know
And I wouldn't trade a lick of this for California gold
They say that I'm a good ol' boy at least that's what I told

Southern Grace, Southern Charm, work all day out on the farm
Heardin' cattle, sloppin' hogs, pushin' hay and stackin' logs
Feels so right it can't be wrong, do it all at the break of dawn
It's all by the Grace of God, I'm a Country boy! Country boy!

It's not about just workin' 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 we're makin' noise

John boat at the fishin' 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, I'm a Country Boy,
Country Boy!

SOLO

Spoken- Gather up some wood, old tires and fat lighter. The Natural Light's on ice and we got wild boar and swamp cabbage. Tell all your rowdy friends Southern Slang is here! It'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
Playin' guitar with the band, hell's broke loose in Dixieland
They said I gotta Southern voice, I'm a Country Boy!

Lyrics Submitted by Malty Dog

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