

# How Country Are Ya?

Kevin Fowler

Yeah  
The other night  
I met this hot country momma  
She was lookin' fine  
I was thinkin' oooh yeah  
I wanna  
Take her home  
Make her mine  
But all she got to say to my pickup lines  
Was woah hoss!!  
Hit the break before  
We go any further,  
Let's get 1 thang straight  
How country are ya?  
Ya, she said I really need to know  
Can you two steps?  
Yep!  
Good cuz I'd had to let you go  
You love your momma?  
Yep  
Make lots of money?  
You own a shotgun?  
Yep, yep  
I got 2 of those  
With all these city slicker  
Wanna-be's I had to be sure How country are you? Yep!  
Well she wore me out  
With her long interrogations  
I had my doubts and my own reservations  
I had a list of little things  
I wanted in a woman worth a wedding ring  
So I sat her down  
Said this won't take long  
Yeah I've got a few questions of my own How country are ya?  
Yep, girl I really need to know  
Do you shoot whiskey?  
Yep! Good Cuz I had to let you go  
Can you fry chicken?  
Yep! Whoop up some gravy?

Oh, I think you'd just be my kinda baby  
With all these city girls  
Sniffin' around I had to be sureHow country are ya?  
How country are ya?  
Yep  
We're like 2 peas in a pot  
How country are ya?  
Come on let's tie the knot  
We go together like grits and gravy  
Come on let's get to makin' us some babies  
If we ever doubted it, now we both knowHow country are ya? Yep!  
How country are ya? Yep!  
How country are ya? Yep!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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