

My Kind Of Country

Randy Houser

I don't mess with the monkey
Let him roll right off my back
I fly like a bee to the honies
Turn a bar to an all out love shack Can I get an Amen, a Hallelujah
A little splash of the Coke in my Black Jack?
Don't let this black tie fool ya
I'm a down home groover, a midnight mover Give me and my bulldog, sitting on the front porch
Old man Willie be bangin' on the G chord
Little girlfriend cooking up a chicken
Sipping on the liquor, everybody listening 'Round here got the laid back low down
Little bit of wailin', whole lot of mo' town
Might sound just a little bit funky
But, hey y'all, that's my kind of country I ain't hearing no lip son
Dragging in the dirt like Tonka toy, boy
We don't play that where I come from
Hell yeah, I'm a momma's boy Give me and my bulldog, sitting on the front porch
Old man Willie be bangin' on the G chord
Little girlfriend cooking up a chicken
Sipping on the liquor, everybody listening 'Round here got the laid back low down
Little bit of wailin', whole lot of mo' town
Might sound just a little bit funky
But, hey y'all, that's my kind of country Give me and my bulldog, sitting on the front porch
Old man Willie be bangin' on the G chord
Little girlfriend cooking up a chicken
Sipping on the liquor, everybody listening 'Round here got the laid back low down
Little bit of wailin', whole lot of mo' town
Might sound just a little bit funky
But, hey y'all, that's my kind of country It's my kind of country, hey

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>