

## Backwoods

Justin Moore

Rifle in a gun rack hanging in the back glass  
Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale 'round here  
Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud  
Blue tick coon hound you know where I'm found out 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 sir

Preacher's daughter couldn't get hotter  
Floating 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 stuck out 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, son

Out 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, down in the holler son  
Down in the backwoods