

Crazy White Boy

Mark Wills

Come on boys

Well, I've worn my lame excuses out
Can't blame nobody else for how trouble always finds me
And my mama swears she raised me right
But even now she's up at night and she's worried all about me

She sent me to a shrink and all that he had to say
Was sorry son you ain't gonna change

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

Well, I like to do it in the mud
Got dirty ... on my truck and a cooler in my bed
And I still like Van Halen but with David Lee Roth
And ... still gets me, oh

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

I took a long hard look inside myself and I found
There just ain't no way around
I'm a finger licking, guitar picking son of the south

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

Well, it's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

Oh, yes I am
Just a crazy white boy
Just a crazy white boy