

Country

Angaleena Presley

This is country
Country
Country

Souped up, jacked up, turn it up, feel the love
Trucker hat, western snap, Wrangler jeans, Skoal
In a field, on a boat, on a farm, and a goat
Ride 'em ride 'em hometown, homegrown, this my home
This my town, country country yes sirree, backroad
Backwoods, bonfire, I'm on fire, firecracker
Fourth of July, white t-shirt, apple pie, barefoot
Bigfoot, bushy beard, here comes the hook

Whoa whoa, yee-haw!
Whoa whoa
Country

Turn it on, get it on, bring it on, Les Poissons
Git 'er done, hot dog buns, Chevrolet, anti-gay
On a beach, up the holler, 'nother song, good dollar
Cowboy, that's my name, blue jeans, tight jeans
Holey jeans, cutoff jeans, jeans, jeans, jeans, jeans
Dashboard, dry humpin', Hank thumpin', country bumpkin
Country boy, country girl, thank God I'm a country boy
Long-haired country boy and I'm out here in the country
Whoo, we're keepin' it country!

Whoa whoa, yee-haw!
Whoa whoa
Catfish

There used to be a place downtown
Where they threw nut shells on the floor
But they cleaned up and went corporate
And now I don't go there no more
My mama bartended that place
When it was a dive and alive
But they sold it out to retire
And chase that American Pie
Now we got no Hank and Johnny
No Waylon playin', Dwight Yoakam on radio
Just a crazy load of these country posers
I suppose a couple are real
But they'll never make it
So thank God for Sturgill Simpson
'Cause Music Row can fuckin' save it
But I'm fuckin' gettin' it son
through Tennessee where the women be
You should be gettin' some
a new beginning
A rude awakening for you who fakin' the music industry out

Whoa whoa
Whoa whoa
Country
Oh, country
Yeah

And fishin'
Fishin'
Yee-haw!