Country Must Be Country Wide

Brantley Gilbert

I grew up south of the Mason Dixon Workin,' spittin', huntin' and fishin' Stone cold country by the grace of God

I was gasin' up the other day
And an ol' boy pulled up with a license plate
From Ohio I thought oh good Lord he's lost
From his wranglers to his boots
He reminded me of Chris LeDoux
And that Copenhagen smile
Country must be country wide

In every state, there's a station Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon In foreign cars and four wheel drives

There's cowboys and hillbillies From farm towns to big cities There ain't no doubt in my mind Country must be country wide

It ain't where, it's how you live We weren't raised to take We were raised to give The shirt off our back To anyone in need

We bow our heads before we eat Before we start our day Before we fall asleep Cause in God we trust and we believe

And we see what's wrong
And we know what's right
And ol' Hank he said it all
When he said country folks can survive

In every state, there's a station, Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon In foreign cars and four wheel drives

There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind
Country must be country wide, yeah get on it dog

In every state, there's a station, c'mon y'all better crank this up In every state, there's a station
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon
In foreign cars and four wheel drives

There's cowboys and hillbillies
From farm towns to big cities
There ain't no doubt in my mind, there ain't no doubt in my mind
Country must be country wide