

Got My Country On

Chris Cagle

I worked all week to make me some money
Bring it back to mama bet she'd give me some honey, yeah
Cashed my check got a pocket of dollars
Loosenin' the buttons on my blue-collar, yeah.

Uh, this is what I do, this is where I stand
This is who I am,

Livin' the song of a ramblin' man
Gettin' it done with my own two hands
Puttin' some green in a coffee can
For when I'm gone, when I'm gone
Trickin' my truck like a Cadillac
Crankin' it up in my cowboy hat
Rollin' and bumpin' to the man in black
And singin' along, I got my country on

Rollin' it home five o'clock on a Friday
Gonna spend the next couple days doin' it my way, yeah, oh yeah
Call up a few friends, build a fire in the backyard
Gonna do some chillin', chicken grillin' and guitars, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, this is all I've know, this is where I'm from,
This is what I love

Livin' the song of a ramblin' man
Gettin' it done with my own two hands
Puttin' some green in a coffee can
For when I'm gone, when I'm gone
Trickin' my truck like a Cadillac
Crankin' it up in my cowboy hat
Rollin' and bumpin' to the man in black
And singin' along, I got my country on
Got my country on

I got a good piece of ground that my granddaddy gave me
Down the road from the church where the good Lord saves me, yeah

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Puttin' some green in a coffee can
For when I'm gone, when I'm gone
Trickin' my truck like a Cadillac
Crankin' it up in my cowboy hat
Rollin' and bumpin' to the man in black
And singin' along, I got my country on
I got my country on
I got my country on, yeah, woo
I got my country on
Yes I do, woo