

# International Harvester

Craig Morgan

I'm the son of a 3rd generation farmer  
I've been married 10 years to the farmer's daughter  
I'm a God fearin' hard workin' combine driver  
Hoggin' up the road on my p-p-p-p-plower  
Chug a lug a luggin' 5 miles an hour  
On my International Harvester

Three miles of cars layin' on their horns  
Fallin' on deaf ears of corn  
Lined up behind me like a big parade  
Of late to work road raged jerks  
Shoutin' obscene words flippin' me the bird

Well you may be on a state paved road  
But that blacktop runs through my payload  
Excuse me for tryin' to do my job  
But this year ain't been no bumper crop  
If you don't like the way I'm a drivin'  
Get back on the interstate  
Otherwise sit tight and be nice  
And quit yer honkin' at me that way

Cause I'm a son of a 3rd generation farmer  
I've been married 10 years to a farmer's daughter  
I got 2 boys in the county 4-H  
I'm a lifetime sponsor of the F.F.A.  
Hay! That's what I make  
I make a lotta hay for a little pay  
But I'm proud to say  
I'm a God fearin' hard workin' combine driver  
Hoggin' up the road on my a p-p-p-plower  
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Well I know you got your own deadlines  
But cussin' me ain't savin' no time hoss  
This big-wheeled wide load ain't goin' any faster  
So just smile and wave and tip your hat  
To the man up on the tractor

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