

Dirt Road Scholar

Dean Brody

My Buddy Jake said hey it's spring break so I picked him up in
my truck
We rode into town and there we found a cantina and sorority bus

I started trading my lines with a tall blond hair kappa delta
She said boy what school are you from I said I'd be happy to te
ll ya

CHORUS:

I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league of campfires, guitars,
and river swings
Got the good life down and if you hang around we can get a litt
le dust on that car
Cause I'm a genuine, certified dirt road scholar

Graduated the top of the school of hard knocks
Pass the bar anytime I ain't thirsty
My country clubs exclusive to none but a fishing pole would com
e in handy
No you ain't really lived till you get chill bumps from a coyot
e cry
Or fine dine till you've cooked on a mountain
Lightning bugs for candle light, yeah...

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I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league of campfires, guitars,
and river swings
Got the good life down and if you hang around we can get a litt
le dust on that car
Cause I'm a genuine, Alumni certified, give you a country time,
love to treat you right, wrapped in a blanket tight, sing
You to sleep at night, dirt road scholar...

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