

# You're Country

## Florida Georgia Line

If your anything like me  
you like jacked up trucks  
4-wheel drives  
and light straight tops  
and a big tool box

You like to ride round town  
with the windows down  
singin' song of the south  
if your anything like me  
you're country

Born in the south  
american proud  
we're the lost and found  
livin' off the land  
and workin' with our hands till' the sun goes down  
Momma's home cookin'  
Daddy's ass-whippin' to handle down  
if your anything like me  
your country  
if your anything like me  
(yeah)  
your country

If your anything like me  
you like to cut off your sleeves  
show off your tattoos  
and your battle wounds that you got last week  
brag to your boys bout' the buck you killed  
and the girl in your backseat  
if your anything like me  
you're country

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(yeah)  
you're country

It's all about the moonshine  
midnight campfire  
singin' on Saturday night  
we go to church  
get right  
baby gettin' baptized  
we all see the light

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(yeah)

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if your anything like me

(yeah)

if you play a 6-string

(yeah)

if you got a skull ring

(yeah)

if your anything like me

(yeah)

your country