

They Call Me Country

Jamey Johnson

I'm a Texas cowboy
I wear a faded hat
I'm an Alabama plow-boy
Got a leather tan back
I'm a Louisiana Cajun man
I call up bayou stream home
I'm a Mississippi blues man
Just tryin' to make it on my own

You can call me different
I'm still a good man
And you can call me redneck
I've been told that I am
And i guess I am
And maybe I don't fit in
In your point of view
I can see your a rose in a bed of thorns in the morning dew
They call me country
Now how about you
I can ride a bush hog

From sun up 'til sundown
And I can ride a rodeo
Let em' throw me to the ground
I can raise holy hell
On a Saturday night
And make it to the first church bell
That's how a country boy survives

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