

# You Ain't Seen Country Yet

Josh Thompson

You say you got a thing, for a man in worn out jeans  
A Stetson hat and them alligator boots  
So you want a man with rougher hands  
That does what them city boys can't  
Someone raised up with down home country roots  
Well now don't go thinking that's what you got  
Just because he says yee-haw

You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred  
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock  
Until you've seen the real thing  
Shotguns trucks and porch swings  
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette  
Well you ain't seen country yet

Come with me we'll take a ride, and I'll show you a good time  
Way back in the sticks where I call home  
I'm gonna take you to a place, where the roads don't have names  
Spend the night castin' lines and skippin' stones  
Well if you ain't seen the sun comin' up  
From the bed of a pickup truck

Then you ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred  
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock  
Until you've seen the real thing  
Shotguns trucks and porch swings  
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette  
Well you ain't seen country yet  
No

No you ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred  
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock  
Until you've seen the real thing  
Shotguns trucks and porch swings  
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette  
Well you ain't seen country yet  
No you ain't seen country yet

Wah chick a wah wah  
Wah chick a wah wah  
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