

If You Don't Like My Twang

Justin Moore

Don't you dare throw that beer can,
Stand in the back and cover your ears
Go sit in your car, till the show is over
If you don't like what you hear
Brother maybe you're in the wrong place,
If you don't like a rowdy crowd
We're about to get drunk, and go country on ya
Yeah, it's gonna get loud

No I don't care if you don't like my twang
'Cause I know they love it in small town USA
It's the way I live, it's the way I talk
Hell yeah, it's the way I sing
So I don't care if you don't like my twang

I've been singin' and playin' this guitar
Since I was twelve years old
It took me from a porch, to the Opry, to the radio,
To a whole lot of records sold
Well we must be doin' somethin' right,
Cause we packed it out again
So don't let the door hit you in the ass,
And you can tell all your friends

No I don't care if you don't like my twang
'Cause I know they love it in small town USA
It's the way I live, it's the way I talk
Hell yeah, it's the way I sing
So I don't care if you don't like my twang

I don't care if you don't like my twang
'Cause I know they love it down in small town USA
It's the way I live, it's the way I talk
Hell yeah, it's the way I sing
So I don't care if you don't like my twang
Said no, I don't care if you don't like my twang