

# Country Man

Luke Bryan

1. You need hands rough not soft  
To come and warm you up up in that cold hayloft  
Let me hold you little darlin in my big strong arms  
Can't get these kinda muscles anywhere but a farm

R: Hey I'm a country man  
a city boy can't do the things I can  
I can grow my own groceries and salt cure a ham  
Hey baby I'm a country man

2. I've got a jeep with camouflage seats  
That way nobody sees us parked back up in these trees  
Your little i-pod loaded down with Hoobastank  
Don't be a tape player hater girl were cruising to Hank

R: Hey I'm a country man  
a city boy can't do the things I can  
I can hot wire your tractor and plow up your land  
Hey baby I'm a country man

\*: You like the ivy league hum-v tennis sweater type  
But girl I'm here to tell you don't believe the hype

R: Hey I'm a country I can wrestle hogs  
and gators with my two bare hands  
Girl you better move quick I'm in high demand  
Hey baby I'm a country man

Hey I'm a country man  
huntin me a good ol' country girlfriend  
Why don't you come and join me in my new deer stand  
Hey baby I'm a country man  
Hey baby I'm a country man