

## What Country Is

Luke Bryan

There's a house fly swimming in my sweet tea  
Hey darlin' pass another Kerr jar to me  
Butter drippin' off a biscuit, baby better take a bite  
Cantaloupe thumps like it's finally ripe  
Box fan on a lawn chair suckin' in swamp air  
Two hundred mile marker signs from nowhere  
That's what country is

[Chorus:]

It ain't a rebel flag you bought at the mall  
It's a hide away bed in an old horse stall  
Two kids gettin' caught stealin' a Boone's farm kiss  
It ain't a John Deere cap that's never fell in the cotton  
It's a Jimmy Rodgers song that was long forgotten  
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun-burnt lips  
That's what country is

When the sun starts slippin' from the delta sky  
And the last scarecrow tucks in for the night  
Make a fire throw a blanket on the sandy bank  
'Bout an hour till we feel the first catfish yank  
Barefoot cane pole wavin' at the riverboats  
And when they're gone, take a dip in the moon glow  
That's what country is

[Chorus]

It ain't a jacked up truck that's never seen a pasture  
It's cars pulling over for a no cap tractor  
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun-burnt lips  
No, it can't be bought it's somethin' you're born with  
That's what country is [x4]