

# Crazy White Boy

Mark Wills

Come on boys

Well, I've worn my lame excuses out  
Can't blame nobody else for how trouble always finds me  
And my mama swears she raised me right  
But even now she's up at night and she's worried all about me

She sent me to a shrink and all that he had to say  
Was sorry son you ain't gonna change

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys  
I'll ride anything that's too fast  
I'm a messed up mother, different southern  
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me  
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice  
I'm just a crazy white boy

Well, I like to do it in the mud  
Got dirty ... on my truck and a cooler in my bed  
And I still like Van Halen but with David Lee Roth  
And ... still gets me, oh

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys  
I'll ride anything that's too fast  
I'm a messed up mother, different southern  
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me  
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice  
I'm just a crazy white boy

I took a long hard look inside myself and I found  
There just ain't no way around  
I'm a finger licking, guitar picking son of the south

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys  
I'll ride anything that's too fast  
I'm a messed mother, different southern  
Redneck with both feet on the gas

Well, it's just the way God made me  
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice  
I'm just a crazy white boy

Oh, yes I am  
Just a crazy white boy  
Just a crazy white boy