

Hey Country

Montgomery Gentry

Shotguns, halter tops
A Firebird from a chop shop
A six pack of ice cold bud
Screaming at the cop
Hey, need another cold one
Can't ya see, can't ya see
What that woman been doing to me

Well, that's Jay in the backseat
Marshall tucker singing on the CD
He's a hick, hey just like me

Hey, country fresh off the farm
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat
Hey, country, everybody sing
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Check it out, a small town, busted dreams
Turned eighteen, joined the marines
Get a crewcut, a tattoo
Tell your girlfriend you'll be right back
Give or take a war or two
Bootcamp, pushups
You get a gun and ya muscle up
I don't know but I been told
I don't know but I've been told

Hey, country fresh off the farm
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat
Hey, country, everybody sing
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Two years an ex wife later
I got a job patching up radiators
And the occasional fuel pump
Saving up, moving to the city
There I was working on a Tuesday

When a firebird showing his age
Pulled up to the middle bay
Whatta ya know, it's Jay

Hey, country fresh off the farm
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat
Hey, country, everybody sing
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh