

I Like Those People

Montgomery Gentry

They like ice cold beer and smokeless tobacco
And dancin' on a Saturday night
Church on Sunday mornin' and talkin' to Jesus
There's some that say that that ain't right

I know for certain that nobody's perfect
And they don't pretend to be
I like those people
And they like me

Well, they may roll the dice
But ain't life a gamble
And you may think that that's all wrong
They take what they're given
Hard work and hard livin'
Right out of some old country song

Jokes that they tell you
Might be off color
But sometimes that's just what you need
I like those people
And they like me

They don't kick you when you're down
Judge you when you make a mistake
They're the first to come around
Help you at whatever it takes

They're the salt of the earth
Honest as rain
A light when your world turns dark
And if it falls on your shoulders
And you need to hide out
They won't tell a soul where you are

Yeah, they stick together
Like birds of a feather
Treat you like family
Hey, I like those people
And they like me

They don't kick you when you're down
Judge you when you make a mistake
They're the first to come around
Help you at whatever it takes

Hey, it's ice cold beer, smokeless tobacco
And dancin' on a Saturday night
There's church on Sunday mornin'
And talkin' to Jesus
There's some that say that that ain't right

Hey, but I got a feelin'
God up in Heaven
Thinks that's the way it should be
I like these people
And they like me

Yeah, I like these people
And they like me
They like me...