

# Where I Come From

Montgomery Gentry

Don't you dare go runnin' down my little town where I grew up  
And I won't cuss your city lights  
If you ain't ever took a ride around  
And cruised right through the heart of my town  
Anything you say would be a lie  
We may live our lives a little slower  
But that don't mean I wouldn't be proud to show ya'

Where I come from  
There's an old farm boy out turning up dirt  
Where I come from  
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt  
Where I come from  
When a couple of boys fight in the parking lot  
No, nobody's gonna call the cops  
Where I come from

See that door right there, man I swear  
It ain't never been locked  
And I Guarantee that it never will  
That old man right there in the rocking chair  
At the courthouse square I'll tell you now  
He could buy your fancy car with hundred dollar bills  
Don't let those faded overalls fool ya  
He made his million without one day of schoolin'

Where I come from  
There's a pickup truck with the tailgate down  
Where I come from  
The pine trees are singing a song of the south  
Where I come from  
That little white church is gonna have a crowd  
Yeah, I'm pretty damn proud of where I come from.

Where I come from  
There's a big ole' moon shining down at night  
Where I come from  
There's a man done wrong gonna make it right  
Where I come from  
There's an old farm boy out turning up dirt  
Where I come from  
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt  
Where I come from  
When a couple of boys fight in the parking lot  
No, ain't nobody gonna call the cops

Yeah, that river runs across that Oakland rock  
Where I come from  
Where I come from