

I'm A Country Man

The Lost Trailers

I'm Country,
You can tell how I speak, I've lived by the creek.
Cotton fields and pickin' tress are my earliest memories.
I'm Country,
Ain't scared to fight if one comes my way,
But I'm tryin to see if I can be the man momma hoped to raise.
Even Momma understands, I'm a country man.

Born to be, kickin it from Texas to Tennessee.
Got the same truck since I was eighteen,
gonna drive it til the wheels fall off.
I'm country thats what I said,
Early to rise and late to bed.
When I come home, I ain't alone.
I rock it til the rooster crows.
Baby you ought to know, I'm a country man.

I'm reckless,
I like shrimp and grits, and crazy chicks.
I cant help but lick my lips,
when she makes each grit with the flip of the wrist.
I'm hungry,
What I deserve is coming my way.
I ain't to proud to work all day,
Come home late for a roll in the hay.
I'm holding the world in my hands.

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