

# 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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