

# Country Boy Problems

Trace Adkins

My baby got her legs so long  
That she can't put 'em up on the dashboard  
And my uncle makes shine so strong  
You can pour it in the tank of this old Ford  
Yeah, everybody, and a-holler (holler)  
If you understand  
When the twelve pack's gone and the fish didn't bite  
Gotta buy more beer 'cause the cooler's full of ice

That's country, country, country boy problems  
Oh, such a pity, y'all  
Country, country, country boy problems  
Don't got 'em in the city, no  
Too much rolling around in the hay, hey  
Too much biscuit at the end of the gravy  
Country, country, country boy problems

These back roads are so back road  
You could get lost out here with your honey  
Moonlight swimming, skinny dipping's pretty cool  
But the water's so cold, it ain't funny  
Yeah, everybody, and a-holler (holler)  
If you feel it too  
I got a hoe but it ain't what you're thinking, oh no  
If the rain don't rain, then the corn don't grow

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I got 'em  
Yeah, country boy problems