

Wrens

"Country Boy"

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Ahhhh

Don't go messing with a country boy
a country boy a country boy
Don't go messing with a country boy
Don't mess with a country boy
when i was a lil boy baby
I cut my teeth on a big ole tree
Mama filled my bottle from a moonshine still,
my first meal was the bass he killed
bass he killed the bass he killed
my first meal was the bass he killed
While i grew and i grew and by the time i was ten
i was six feet tall and men amoung men
men loved my work and loved my play
i'd hate the fool that'd get my way
get my way get my i'd hate the fool that'll get in my way

Chorus

Don't go messing with a country boy
a country boy a country boy
Don't go messing with a country boy
Don't mess with a country boy
FI you go messing with a country boy
a country boy a country boy
If you go messing with a country boy
This is what will happen to you
You'd be biting off a hump bit and chew
bit and chew bit and chew
You'd be biting off a hump bit and chew
thats wha will happen to you

Chorus

Don't go messing with a country boy
a country boy a country boy
Don't go messing with a country boy
Don't mess with a country boy
A country boy A country boy
Don't go messing with a country boy

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