

Dean Brody "Dirt Road Scholar"

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My buddy Jake said, hey, it's spring break
So I picked him up in my truck
We rode into town and there we found
A cantina and sorority bus

I started trading my lines
With a tall blond hair Kappa Delta
She said, boy, what school are you from?
I said, I'd be happy to tell ya

I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league
Of campfires, guitars and river swings
Got the good life down and if you hang around
We can get a little dust on that car
'Cause I'm a genuine, certified dirt road scholar

Graduated the top of the school of hard knocks
Pass the bar anytime, I ain't thirsty
My country clubs exclusive to none
But a fishing pole would come in handy

No, you ain't really lived till you get chill bumps
From a coyote cry
Or fine dine till you've cooked on a mountain
Lightning bugs for candle light

Yeah, I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league
Of campfires, guitars and river swings
Got the good life down and if you hang around
We can get a little dust on that car
'Cause I'm a genuine, certified dirt road scholar

Yeah, I'm from the dirt road poison ivy league
Of campfires, guitars and river swings
Got the good life down and if you hang around
We can get a little dust on that car

'Cause I'm a genuine, Alumni certified
Give you a country time, love to treat you right
Wrapped in a blanket tight
Sing you to sleep at night, dirt road scholar

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