

Halfway To Hazard "Country 'Til The Day We Die"

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Tearing up the earth and knocking down those
cornrows
Plowboy and mule and a size twelve steel toe
Workin' up a sweat, gonna meet her at the fishin' hole
She got the bait and I'll bring the cane pole

Let down the tailgate
And tonight she gon' get home late

Yeah, yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks
We don't really give a shit
Hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born
and bred
Real live southern pride and country 'til the day we die

Styrofoam cooler keeping all them beers cold
Lights on a roll bar shining down a dirt road
Pontoons tied up right up to the floating dock
Girls keep it bouncin', dancin', goin' non-stop

When it gets hotter
We naked in the water

Yeah, yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks
We don't really give a shit
Hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow, born
and bred
Real live southern pride and country 'til the day we die

Yeah, yeah, I'm proud of where I come from, no

Yeah, yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks
We don't really give a shit
Well, hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow,
born and bred

Yeah, you call us hicks from the sticks
We don't really give a shit
Well, hell yeah, little redneck, corn fed, up a hollow,
born and bred
Real live southern pride, well, my daddy sure did raise
me right

Nah, we ain't scared to fight 'cause we're country 'til
the day we die

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