

JB Roberts

"Born Country"

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There's a full moon rollin over 'Bama tonight. bought
my beer got my girl, guess I'm doin alright. So we head
through the
Pastures open the gates, there's a party here tonight,
don't be late. Bonfire burnin with a circle of cars and
our tailgates
Down playin on guitars. Party all night till the work
begins and when the sun goes down we'll be at it
again.

CHORUS:

Cause I'm born country, I'm meant to be wild.
I've been a hellraiser since I was a child.
I'm born country, it's in my blood,
I love fields for tractors and trucks for mud. and I know
I am right where I'm suppose to be, I feel that I've been
blessed,
To be born country, born country.

Now I've heard folks talk bout our backwards ways, but
we ain't as backwards as they say, because I know
what's wrong and I
Know what's right, and I know how to love and know
how to fight. Them hipocrits up in big DC, may not give
a damn bout you or
Me. I work hard and play everyday, I'm just happy to
live in the USA.

REPEAT CHOURUS

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