

Justin Moore "Backwoods"

Visit "[Backwoods](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Rifle in a gun rack hanging in the back glass
Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale 'round
here
Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud
Blue tick coon hound you know where I'm found out in
the

CHORUS:

Backwoods down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar in the
Backwoods yeah we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy it's a real good life
In the backwoods, yes sir

Preacher's daughter couldn't get hotter
Floating that river on an inner tube with her, splash
35's and a lift kit how stuck can you get
Ain't that just my luck where's the chain I'm stuck
out in the

CHORUS:

Backwoods down in the holler
Out in the backwoods workin' hard for a dollar in the
Backwoods yeah we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy it's a real good life
In the backwoods, son

CHORUS

Out in the backwoods down in the holler
Out in the backwoods workin' hard for a dollar in the
Backwoods yeah we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy it's a real good life
In the backwoods, down in the holler son
Down in the backwoods

Visit [Justin Moore](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.