Keisha White

"Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll"

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Yeah...

How 'bout a little fiddle? That sounds good

Cut of Wranglers an' bikini's on the Rarrow(?) Bridge Dive into the river then climb up an' jump again When the sun is settin' we head down to the beer barn Grab a couple keggers then we roll out to the farm Where's the band now?

Park our pick-ups in a circle
Let the tailgates down
Laugh while everybody's gettin' drunk as Cooter Brown
Crankin' everything from Brooks & Dunn to Areosmith
Out here in the country that's the way we get our kicks

Yeah...

Like ta' keep in simple y'all
In everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin'
If you don't mind
Thank you
We love the kind of music
You can feel down in your soul
Give us Three Chord Country
And American Rock & Roll

We like to pick our guitars with the neighbors all night long

Sip on Granny's moonshine as we sing Bocephus songs Listen to ol' Grandad preach about Red, White, An' Blue An' how he kicked Hitler's ass in 1942

Yeah...

Like ta' keep in simple y'all
In everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin'
If you don't mind
Thank you
We love the kind of music

You can feel down in your soul Give us Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll

Old dogs
An' watermelon wine
Does us just fine
Little pink houses
An' I walk the line
It doesn't take much
Ta' have ourselves a good time

Yeah...
Like ta' keep in simple y'all
In everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin'
If you don't mind

Thank you
We love the kind of music
You can feel down in your soul

Give us Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll

Yeah...

Give Three Chord Country...
And American Rock & Roll...
Tell me now...
Does fortworth ever cross your mind, now darling I'm wanted dead or alive...

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