

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"Uncountrify Me"

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Tell me to clean up and I won't complain. Give me a
curfew and I won't say a thing
But I'm here to warn you and you best believe that you
won't uncountrify me
Tell me I'm wrong and I bet you'll win. Ask me to open
up and I'll let you in
I'll comb my hair and I'll change my briefs but you won't
uncountrify me

Cause I am who I am, that's all that I can be
I like campin, fishing, frog gigging, and huntin from a
tree
I've been known to go cow tippin while howlin at the
moon
Then lay out in a lawn chair on a nascar afternoon
I like gravy on my biscuits with a heap of butter beans
You may take me to the city but you won't uncountrify
me

I don't mean to hurt you but I love my roots
I'm just not me without these boots
I'll bend over backwards for all you need
But you won't uncountrify me

Cause I am who I am, that's all that I can be
I like campin, fishing, frog gigging, and huntin from a
tree
I've been known to go cow tippin while howlin at the
moon
Then lay out in a lawn chair on a nascar afternoon
I like gravy on my biscuits with a pile of black eyed
peas
You may take me to the city but you won't uncountrify
me

I like ridin in my truck sippin sweetened, sun maid tea
You may take me to the city but you can't uncountrify
Yeah sure I think your pretty but that don't uncountrify
Your lovin's got me giddy but you won't uncountrify me

