Neal McCoy "Got Mud"

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Yeah, we're farmers' sons an' preacher's boys Small town with big toys Call us fools or call us brave On rainy nights, we parade In four wheel drives, the girls in jeans too tight Ain't no drive dirt, there ain't no dust

Got mud, no fear, Bocephus, cold beer We bounce, we slide, we sing while we ride We don't like paved streets, asphalt or concrete Got mud, yeah, we got mud

We spend days at the lake
Kickin' back an' soakin' rays
Sunburn, it ain't no fun
I'd trade a day in the sun for a good downpour
That's what we're prayin' for
We know every time it rains on us

Got mud, no fear, Bocephus, cold beer We bounce, we slide, we sing while we ride We don't like paved streets, asphalt or concrete Got mud; we got mud

Whoo, who's playin' that thing?

A good downpour That's what we're prayin' for We know every time it rains on us

We got mud, no fear
(No fear)
Bocephus, cold beer
We bounce, we slide
(We slide)
We sing while we ride
We don't like paved streets, asphalt or concrete

We got mud, no fear, Bocephus, cold beer We bounce, we slide, we sing while we ride We don't like paved streets, asphalt or concrete Got mud, we got mud Mmm, got mud
Yeah, we got mud
(Got mud no fear)
(Got mud no fear)
I like to get dirty, you know what I mean
(Got mud no fear)
We got mud

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