

## Dustin Lynch

### "Ain't Nobody's Business"

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I can read your mind judging me from your front porch  
You say here comes trouble riding on a big iron horse  
You're looking down on me, you think you got me  
figured out  
'Cause my leather's too black and my Harley's too loud  
You say it's a reflection of where I come from  
But you don't know about me or the things I've done  
You think I've got no values and I got no pride  
But I ride to live and live to ride  
'Til the day that I die

CHORUS:

I may be long on hair  
Short on cash  
And I live my life just a little oo fast  
But I don't need you to tell me right from wrong  
I might drink, cuss, smoke a little too  
Pierce my ear and I got a tattoo  
Ain't nobody's business but my own

You see we ride for the veterans of the foreign wars  
And we ride for the kids in the cancer wards  
We ride for God and we ride for fun  
And we stand alone ten million strong  
So just because you go to church each and every  
Sunday  
Well there ain't no guarantee you're gonna get to  
heaven someday  
And don't be too sure that my fate is sealed  
'Cause when the good Lord comes He's coming on two  
wheels  
Riding chrome and steel

REPEAT CHORUS X2

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