

White Wizzard

"Like Me"

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Woo hoo!

Lord have mercy.

This here makes me feel good! I believe I'm 'bout to
get my fishin' pole outta my truck.

Oh, I gotta tell y'all what it feels like to be me, what it
feels like to be country!

Y'all come with me, check this out here. Come on-uh!

I really want all of y'all to see that it's great to be
country and great to be me.

An ole' boy from way down south that's pretty good
with a rope and fast with his mouth.

I came here to represent for y'all, to show you a country
boy with a southern drawl, can do his thang with the
CMT crowd, the MTV crowd, and BET crowd.

Give everybody something really real about this
country life so they all can feel how good it is to be like
us; blue jeans and boots and big ol' trucks.

Yes ma'am and thank you, that's what we do. I'm proud
to be country, now how 'bout you?

Put on your cowboy hat for the world can see. Look
them all in the eye, say, "Bet ya wish you was me."

Chorus:

I bet you wish you walked like me, damn sure wish ya'll
could talk like me.

I bet you wish you had a horse like mine, knew how to
plow a field and make strawberry wine.

I bet you wish you had a truck like me, 'aint scared to
saddle up if it bucks like me.

I bet you wonder how I got it like that, make all the girls
holler when I tip my hat.

Yes sir!

Everybody ask me what, why and how, could a boy
know how to rap, and how to milk a cow?

Get it done baby, I'm just doing my thang, and I'm here
to show the world that country folk's got game.

Everybody's tired of hearing all them lies, talking tough
on a record to get a piece of the pie.

But ole' Colt loves the ladies and they love me. Loaded

with southern charm, I don't mean no harm.
So gather round, country boys and girls, this one's for
you so what you gonna do?
Do y'all believe in the USA, and fight for your freedom
every single day?
I'm a cowboy, an' that's all I know.
'Aint scared to move fast but like to live slow. Put on
your cowboy hat so the world can see. Look 'em all in
the eye, say "Bet you wish you was me."

Chorus

Now, when I say "like me" I mean for all of y'all. It's
time to stand up and throw your hands up. Yell and
raise hell to this hick ? hock sound. Make sure they all
know that country's come to town.
Be proud of who you are and where you're from. Tell all
those that want it they can get some.
White, black or brown it don't matter to me, this here's
for everyone that loves some country.
Our way of life, our way of thinkin'; God, family, friends
and a little beer drinkin'.
So put your hat on for the world to see. Look 'em all in
the eye, say "Bet you wish you was me."

Chorus

Yes sir!
Yee ? haw!
Lord have mercy!
It feels good to be country! I hope y'all feeling like I'm
feelin'!
Anytime y'all wanna come down here, y'all can see how
we do it down here in the country. This is real baby, this
is what we do!

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